

# THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS



## THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, November 1st, 1892.

Of all fantastic absurdities newspapers are surely the most fantastic. They are supposed to be free from conventionality, they seek to chronicle the actual facts without prejudice or prepossession, and they profess to expound, for the enlightenment of their readers, the true significance of the events of their time. But in reality the most obfuscated priest of the most moribund church could never be more stupidly and stolidly "out of it" than are the majority of journalists when confronted with phenomena in which they, of all men, ought to be most intelligently interested. Of this a glaring instance occurred last month when it was announced that the *Pall Mall Gazette* had been sold to a Unionist, and that Northumberland Street was no longer to be the headquarters of patriotic Radicalism. From whatever point of view this might be looked at, it was far and away the most important political piece of news of the autumn. But because it related to a newspaper and not to a politician or a constituency, the press as a whole all but ignored the change which, if it had occurred in any other department of political and social activity, would have been discussed day after day in every newspaper in the kingdom.

The *Pall Mall Gazette*, which a cheque for £50,000 has suddenly transferred from Home Rule to Unionism, is a journal which has made more history since it was started than any other paper printed in the English language. That influence has sometimes been cast

on one side and sometimes on the other, but it was always felt to be one of the few original forces in politics. Without going so far as Mr. Harold Frederic, who once gravely assured the American public that the editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette* had for a period of years come nearer ruling the British Empire than any other living man, it may safely be asserted that Downing Street, no matter which party was in power, was more susceptible to Northumberland Street, whether for banning or for blessing, than to any other newspaper office, of course excepting the *Times*, which has a distinct position of its own. Under Mr. Greenwood the *Pall Mall Gazette* was the



MR. C. KINLOCH COOKE.  
The New Editor of the "*Pall Mall Gazette*."  
(From a photograph by Debenham, Ryde.)

pioneer of unconventional independent journalism; it gave the first great impetus to Workhouse Reform; and it was the *Pall Mall Gazette* to which we owed the purchase of the Suez Canal Shares. After Mr. Greenwood left, it was the *Pall Mall Gazette* that upset Mr. Forster, that despatched Gordon to Khartoum, that renewed the Navy, that began the

campaign in favour of Municipal Socialism, that strengthened both the law and the public sentiment in favour of morality and justice between man and woman; it was the *Pall Mall Gazette* which first pioneered Mr. Gladstone into Home Rule, and then smote and slew his administration because he insisted upon coupling the action of a subordinate Parliament at Dublin with the dismemberment of the Imperial Parliament at Westminster. Politically, socially, morally, the influence of the *Pall Mall Gazette* can be discerned in every department of English life. Successive Ministers have blamed it for their worst misfortunes, and have counted upon it with fear and trembling as their most puissant ally. Yet the sudden transfer of such a doughty warrior from the Liberal to the Conservative side has passed without a hundredth part of the comment that would be lavished on the poisoning of a racehorse or the winning of a bye-election.

The cause for this silliness on the part of the most of our journals is the affectation of a conceit so absurd as to be almost inconceivable. It is the unwritten law of most London newspapers that no other paper exists but themselves, and if by any chance another newspaper should be recognised as existing it must never be the *Pall Mall Gazette*. To such an extreme is this childish principle carried, that because the *Pall Mall Gazette* was the first paper in London to obtain and publish the fact that Lord Tennyson had asked for Shakespeare and turned to "Cymbeline" when nearing death, most of the other papers ignored the incident. The *Pall Mall Gazette*—"Oh, no, we never mention it; its name is never heard," has been the rule for years in most London newspaper offices. The humdrum purveyors of stereo and flimsy can never quite forgive the journal which as long ago as 1878 had established "a quite unfair monopoly of brains," and which through all its mutations has been an entity distinct, powerful, and often dangerous, which has scoffed at the journalistic conventions which they worship, and has boldly asserted principles, both moral and political, from which they have recoiled in horror.

They were not even able to raise a Sold. chortling chorus of satisfaction when the news came that the *Pall Mall* had been sold to a company promoter who was reported to be the agent of a Son of Israel, who, after cooling the fever of speculation by libations of Kops's ale, desired to complete his experience by owning a paper. Here was Samson sold as bond-slave to the Philistines, in good sooth, and yet the lords of

the Philistines had not even the heart to laugh aloud when the purchaser proceeded to put out the eyes of his thrall. Yet a sense of fraternity might well have evoked an expression of sympathy, if not of protest, at so sorry a spectacle as the sale of an organ of public opinion in the open market-place. Mr. Thompson had, of course, a perfect legal right to do as he liked with his own. But if the Tzar were to sell St. Isaac's Cathedral to the Mohammedans, he might be within his strict legal rights, but his action would probably cost him his crown. There has seldom been a more cynical and unashamed exercise of the money power in journalism, and in the interest of the profession it is sincerely to be hoped that it will prove an unprofitable investment.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* is unlike all the "The New" other daily papers in London. It breeds.

It begot the *St. James's Gazette* in 1880. It is now bringing into life a new *P.M.G.* as the result of the financial investment of Mr. Keighley and his principal, for Mr. E. T. Cook, and his assistant, Mr. Spender, together with Mr. Hill, the news editor, refused to serve with the new proprietary, and Mr. Newnes for a second time came to the rescue of a *Pall Mall* editor. Long ago Mr. Newnes said to me that there were two kinds of journalism. "The journalism of the *Pall Mall*," he said, "upsets ministries, makes wars or prevents them, rebuilds navies, and initiates new policies. It is very magnificent, but it does not pay. There is another kind of journalism, the journalism of *Tit Bits*. It does none of those magnificent things, but," he added, "it gathers in the shekels!" The shekel-gatherer has now an opportunity of proving that he can aspire to a more magnificent style of journalism than that which he has hitherto sedulously practised. Rumour says that he has placed £60,000 at the disposal of Mr. Cook, who expects at the opening of Parliament to be in a position to bring out the new *P.M.G.* with all the old staff of the *Pall Mall* transferred from Northumberland Street to a new and more convenient office. Meanwhile Mr. Kinloch Cooke, the first bachelor editor the *Pall Mall* has ever had, unites the editorship of the *Pall Mall* with the editorship of the *Observer* and of the *English Illustrated Magazine*.

We shall miss the old *Pall Mall* somewhat seriously this autumn. There are two, possibly three, subjects upon which the old *Pall Mall* would have been very useful in helping to keep British policy in the right line. The first is the elimination from the Home Rule Bill now being drafted of all reference to any change what-

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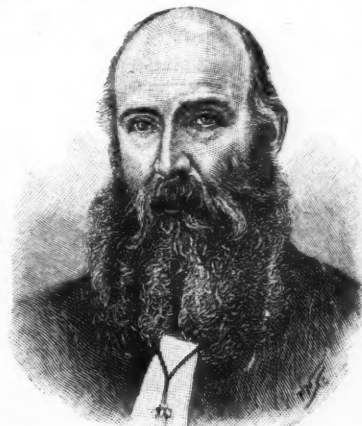
ever in the constitution of the House of Commons. The second is the retention of Uganda. It is probable that the new *Pall Mall* will support the same views as its predecessor on both these subjects. But it will not be the same thing. The new *Pall Mall* is but one among a rabble of Unionist papers. The old *Pall Mall* was within the Liberal camp. Its purchase silences the one Liberal organ in London which looked at politics from an Imperial standpoint. As long as it existed it was impossible for the most obtuse Liberal Ministry to ignore the fact that there were some Liberals who cared for the Navy, who were proud of the Colonies, and who would rather extend the Empire than diminish it. Now the Little Englanders have it all their own way.

This being the case it is more than ever "The New Chronicle," a matter for rejoicing that the *Daily Chronicle* should be rapidly rising to a position of leading rank and influence in the London press. It is somewhat handicapped by the tradition of the old Orangeman who edited it when it was of no account in politics, but notwithstanding that drawback, it is steadily gaining recognition as the leading Liberal morning daily. It is the only Liberal paper of any kind that ventures to lead, and if it can but rid its system of the lingering remains of its Unionist eclipse it may be destined to give us the new Imperial Home Rule leadership for which we may search in vain in the House of Commons. The *Daily Telegraph* is not holding its own in the competition, the *Standard* is Conservative and stereotyped, the *Daily News*—ah, well, the poor *Daily News* which never did anything since its Bulgarian atrocities—has waxed emphatic last month in favour of the skedaddle from Central Africa. The field is open to the *Chronicle*, and the gradual transformation of that paper into a Liberal Imperialistic advocate of Home Rule is another of those important factors in the making of contemporaneous history of which little or no account is taken by the journalists of London.

The November Cabinets, which have begun, will settle the general lines of the Home Rule Bill, and also draw up a kind of plan of campaign for next Session. The first question to be settled is whether the Home Rule Bill should attempt to do more than establish a subordinate Parliament in Dublin. In 1886 Mr. Gladstone, under the fatal prompting of those who imagined that it was necessary to bribe the English by offering to exclude the Irish from Westminster, linked the mutilation of the House of Commons indissolubly with the erection of a new Parliament on

College Green. There is a disposition in certain quarters to repeat that blunder. This time they do not venture to propose to exclude the Irish altogether. They only propose to reduce their number to thirty. That, of course, raises the whole question which it is indispensable to avoid raising. It is understood that there is a very strong party in the Cabinet in favour of limiting the scope of the proposed Bill to the establishment of the new Parliament, leaving the *status quo* at Westminster absolutely unchanged. When Home Rule is established and working well—but not till then—need we discuss whether there should be any change made in the constitution of the Imperial Parliament whose authority over Ireland is inalienable, and which, therefore, should not be impaired by any diminution of the moral force which it draws from its representative character.

There is some doubt as to whether the Uganda Cabinet as a Cabinet will hold together long enough to introduce a Home Rule Bill. Lord Rosebery's speech to the Anti-Slavery Society deputations about Uganda shows distinctly that he attaches great importance to the British outpost on the Nyanza. It is believed that he stood almost



From a photograph by]

[S. A. Walker, Regent Street, W.

BISHOP SMYTHIES, OF SOUTH AFRICA.

alone in the Cabinet in desiring to keep the flag flying over the grave of Mr. Mackay. Mr. Labouchere, who regards Lord Rosebery's presence in the Cabinet as only one degree less baneful to Liberal progress than the Premiership of Mr. Gladstone, makes no secret of his desire to force the evacuation of Uganda, with the express object of entailing the resignation of Lord Rosebery. It is tolerably well understood that if we haul down the flag on the Nyanza we must be

prepared to find a new Foreign Secretary. It is not so much the intrinsic importance of Uganda that is at stake as the importance of advertising to all the world that, contrary to the most universal belief, a Gladstone Ministry does not mean cut and run all round. There is no place in which we can so cheaply and so impressively demonstrate that the moral continuity of our foreign policy is not a mere phrase, and to create that impression in foreign capitals is worth much more than the annual subsidy which is needed for the administration of Uganda. On the other hand, if the first great object lesson provided by the new Liberal Cabinet for the edification of Europe is the British lion, with his tail between his legs, slinking out of Central Africa, the post of Foreign Minister will become simply intolerable. Every Power in turn will try it on to see how far the sacred principle of universal Slink will be acted upon, and we should probably have to spend millions to hold our own in Egypt and elsewhere because we grudged the thousands necessary for retaining Uganda.

**A Chance for a Millionaire.** Mr. Rhodes, who has paid a flying visit to this country, must see in the present situation a crying need for the formation of that millionaire syndicate which is to afford our wealthy magnates an opportunity of proving that gold does not always atrophy brain and paralyse the heart. The millionaires may not be forthcoming, but there is more in a suggestion that was made by a correspondent of the *Times* than some scoffers profess to believe. If there were 20,000 men and women in England who would undertake to subscribe £5 a year each to an Imperial society, the money never to be devoted for more than two years to any one object, the difficulty about such cases as Uganda would easily be tided over. Considering the immense wealth that is seeking in vain for a five per cent investment—the small Chilean loan was covered times over last month—it ought not to be difficult to raise £100,000 a year for subsidiary Imperial purposes. It is all a question of organisation, and of faith. When Englishmen believe in England as, let us say, Methodists believe in Methodism, the money will be raised without difficulty.

**The German Armaments.** While France, England, and Australia are confronted by more or less destructive civil broils in the shape of strikes and lock-outs, Germany is somewhat grimly preparing for the international conflict which we are constantly told is inevitable, but which somehow or other has not yet come off. In order to bring the German

army up to the numerical strength of the French, the Government has proposed to increase the annual draft by 70,000 men a year and to reduce the term of service from three years to two. They also propose to add four millions a year to the Army Estimates, which already amount to twenty millions per annum. There is a great hubbub in Germany over this increase of the burdens of the Fatherland. Already German industry suffers to an extent almost inconceivable in countries which are not plagued with conscription. The prospect of increased taxation on beer, tobacco, etc., fills the common man with dismay. Bismarck also has lost no time in letting it be understood that he is as much as ever opposed to reducing the number of years of military service, and a by-election in Bavaria, in which an anti-Government Catholic nearly defeated a Ministerial supporter of the Centre, has caused grave uneasiness in Berlin. Negotiations are going on with the Pope, who, curiously enough, seems likely to have the commanding voice in fixing the quota of soldiers in the army of the first Protestant power on the Continent—the Luther Celebration notwithstanding.

**France and Dahomey.** During the whole of last month France has been in a state of considerable anxiety concerning the fate of the expedition to Dahomey. The French force pushed forward until it came almost within striking distance of Abomey; then it had to stop for reinforcements. As time is the worst enemy in such malarial swamps there was a good deal of uneasiness in Paris, and the report stating that the reinforcements had arrived was received with great relief. A forward movement has been resumed, and at the moment of writing, news of the victory of the French column has just been received.

**The Presidential Election.** Viewed through the telegraphic telescope across the Atlantic, the Presidential contest, which will be over before these pages see the light, has been singularly devoid of interest. The issues are undoubtedly immense, but no great personality has arisen to command public attention or to arouse public enthusiasm. It may be, as some Americans contend, that every American is so great that there is no room for a towering personality, but the effect to the distant observer is the same as if there was only a wilderness of commonplace mediocrity. A somewhat sombre personal incident—the death of President Harrison's wife—added a human interest, but of course it had no bearing upon the poll.

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**Trafalgar Square.**

Mr. Asquith has done as anticipated about Trafalgar Square, but he has not taken the bold course of declaring the Square open for all meetings subject to due notice. He has limited the days on which the Square can be used for meetings to Sundays, Saturday afternoons, and Bank Holidays. Had he simply relied upon four days' notice and the prohibition of the excessive prolongation of meetings he would probably have gained all that was necessary in the cause of order. As it is he has exposed the Liberal Party to the accusation that it has robbed the people permanently of five-sevenths of their right of meeting in the Square. The British public is, however not very logical, and inasmuch as most meetings would be held on Saturday or Sunday, and very few meetings are held in the square at all except when they are prohibited, the difficulty of Trafalgar Square may be considered as ended. Its creation by the ineptitude of Mr. Matthews and Mr. Plunkett was one of the few wanton blunders of the late Government. It is some consolation to think that they had to pay for it heavily. Trafalgar Square did more to win London for Home Rule than Mitchelstown, although it was regarded as rank heresy at the time to hint such a thing to Mr. Gladstone.

**Mr. Morley and the Evicted Tenants.**

Mr. Morley has succeeded in getting together a fairly strong and respectable committee to look into the grievances of the evicted tenants. He made somewhat of an innovation by appointing Sir J. Mathew as chairman of the committee, and there is no doubt that he will conduct its inquiry impartially. It is to be feared, however, that it will pass the wit of man to devise any expedient by which the 6,000 evicts can be restored to their farms without displacing several thousands of tenants now in possession. Of course, in cases where the farms are derelict or are worked by the landlord, this difficulty does not appear. Mr. Morley will have good reason to rejoice if he can tide over this winter by referring the tenants to the Commission. Should the fall in prices continue he will have a much more difficult question to deal with than these unfortunate 6,000 evicts. The Irishman who declared that a penny rise or fall in the prices of beef had more effect on the tranquillity of Ireland than all the legislative schemes ever prepared at Westminster, exaggerated somewhat, but there was a solid substratum of truth in the remark.

The present prospects of the Government **First Blood.** apart from Uganda, are not altogether too roseate. One bye-election was decided in October, in which the Liberal poll compared very

badly with that at the General Election. Coming immediately after South Bedford, where Mr. Whitbread got in by the skin of his teeth, the Liberals were very sore over the loss of Cirencester election, where Colonel Chester-Masters defeated Mr. Lawson, of the *Daily Telegraph*, by three votes. Mr. Winterbotham's majority at the General Election was 153. Excluding the polls necessitated by the re-election of Ministers, all the bye-elections which have taken place have shown an ebb of the Liberal tide. It is a somewhat narrow basis on which to found conclusions, but the Conservatives have a right to point out that in South Leeds, South Bedford, and Cirencester, the first opportunities which the electors have had to express their opinions after the General Election, has shown a decreasing confidence in the Gladstone administration. Unless the Liberals can show a better result at the next bye-election, there will be considerable trepidation in Downing Street.

**The Government and Strikes.**

The chief interest in Continental news is the new expansion which has suddenly been given to the functions of Prime Minister of the French Republic. The miners of a village named Carmaux some time ago quarrelled with the colliery company, in a fashion which will be more familiar to Englishmen when the Parish Councils Bill gets into working order than it is now. The miners selected one of their number, by name M. Calvignac, to be mayor of the commune. His employers dismissed him, alleging that he had not put in his attendance at the mines as often as he ought to have done. The miners protested that he put in an appearance as often as was possible for him to do, subject as he was to the responsibilities of his position of mayor of the commune, and also to attacks of bronchitis from which he was suffering. They demanded his reinstatement; the employers refused, and the men turned out on strike. There was a prolonged agitation, the Government filled the village with gendarmes, kept the mines free from water, prosecuted the rioters whenever they waxed turbulent, and secured the conviction of several of the men before the regular tribunals. Thereupon the discussion was transferred to the Chamber of Deputies, the Radicals, headed by M. Clemenceau, declared that it was necessary to protect universal suffrage against employers depriving a duly elected mayor from the means of his livelihood. The strike had lasted several weeks. In order to avoid defeat M. Loubet, the Prime Minister, had to consent to act as arbitrator between the two parties. His decision, which was arrived at after considerable



negotiation with both sides, was of the nature of a compromise. M. Calvignac was to be reinstated, the workmen on strike were to be taken on again with the exception of those in gaol for breaches of the common law. The manager of the company, for whose dismissal the strikers had clamoured, was to remain at his post. No sooner was this award announced than the workmen repudiated it, and M. Clémenceau started for the district in wrath, declaring he had been duped by the Prime Minister. At his arrival there a compromise was arranged, the Company agreeing to remove the objectionable manager to another mine, the Government promised to release the imprisoned workmen, and if they are not reinstated by the Company work is to be found for them elsewhere. So the strike is at an end.

There is a good reason to believe that sooner or later our Government will be compelled to follow the example of the French. The functions of arbitrator should not be undertaken, it is true, by a political partisan, even although that partisan happens to be the Prime Minister at the time being. If the Church existed as a living entity in our midst the natural arbitrator of all such disputes would be the Archbishop of Canterbury. But unfortunately such a suggestion would be scouted by all practical men in the country, so entirely has the Archbishop ceased to represent the great agency for peacemaking which the world possessed when Christendom was one. The Prime Minister is the only substitute for a Pope in a democratic and secular State, and we shall find that willy nilly we shall be driven to sanction the interference of the Prime Minister or of the Prime Minister's arbitrator in all disputes of the first magnitude. A quarrel at the moment of writing seems likely to be breaking out before long between the masters and men of the Lancashire cotton trade. The workmen have refused the offer of mediation made by the Mayors of Manchester and Liverpool, but the crisis that impends is too great to be dealt with on merely municipal lines. The danger of allowing disputes to be decided by the ruler of the nation for the time being is, that he will be tempted, especially on the eve of a General Election, to give unjust judgments in order to catch the votes of one side or another. At the same time any judge is better than none, and if it came to be regarded as a more notable achievement for a Prime Minister to settle grave industrial disputes during his term of office than to successfully conduct a foreign war, I do not know that we should have very much reason

to regret such an evolution. It is a good thing that at present we should have at the Board of Trade a man whose experience of industrial questions is so great as Mr. Mundella's. We may be sure that he will lose no opportunity, should any present itself, of interposing, if only to ingeminate, "Peace, Peace."

The Broken Hill Strike. The prosecution of the rioters at the Broken Hill mines in Australia has resulted in a conviction and a swinging sentence of two years' imprisonment for the two leading rioters. The Broken Hill strike, which has been fought with great determination, arose from the resolution of the company to substitute piece work for day labour. The miners resisted this, and blackleg labour was employed, which the miners resented by violence. The Government, caring for nothing except the maintenance of order, enforced the law, and the miners have been worsted. King Working Man, as his satirists at the Antipodes call him, does not seem to be carrying everything before him as was anticipated at one time by those who merely looked at the fact that he was in a majority everywhere, and therefore could secure everything that he made up his mind that he wanted. The sentence on the strikers at Broken Hill, however, will have to be revised. Two years' hard labour is a direct challenge for continued agitation until the prison doors are opened.

The Labour Movement. The attention of labour at home is chiefly concerned at present in providing for the lack of employment which is beginning to be seriously felt in many industries. The municipalities and local governing bodies will probably lend a much more sympathetic ear to the proposals to provide work for the out-of-work than they have done in previous years. The Durham miners, by seven to three on a mass vote, have declared against a legal eight hours' day. The Railway Amalgamated Association, by more than two to one, have rejected an eight hours' proposal and declared in favour of a ten hours' day and a six days' week. The Church Congress discussed the Labour Question, but no Church, Established or non-Established, has responded to the challenge of the president of the Trades Congress on the subject of unnecessary Sunday labour. The hopes of the workmen are turning more and more towards the municipalisation of everything that pays. The London County Council, by a decisive majority, voted in favour of taking over nineteen and a-half miles of tramway, which at present pay 8½ per cent. They pretend not

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merely to own but to work the line, and Mr. Burns calmly announced that they hoped to establish, before long, a universal penny fare, and at the same time

secure their employees humane conditions of labour. It will be a great experiment — this of carrying passengers as the Post Office carries letters, for a penny apiece regardless of distance. If only passengers could stamp themselves as letters are stamped!

**Municipalising while Every-**

thing, the work of ameliorating the conditions of life in our great cities goes on apace. Lord Rosebery last month opened a new Free Library in the East of London which had been largely provided by the liberality of Mr. Passmore Edwards, of the *Echo*; and almost at the same time Mr. Burns secured for the people of Battersea the Albert Palace as a Winter Garden by a munificent donation of £10,000 from the same public-spirited

benefactor. As Mr. Edwards gave £10,000, the Vestry decided to raise £5,000, and the County Council will probably find the balance. But how is

it that Lord Battersea has not commemorated his assumption of his new title by a subscription at least equal to that of Mr. Passmore Edwards? Unless

he does something of the kind, people will begin to think that there was some point in the joke that he ought to have left the title for John Burns. Title or no title, Burns is much more Lord of Battersea than Mr. Cyril Flower is ever likely to be, his wealth and his peerage notwithstanding.

In this The Social Scheme of the Salvation Army.

fact that Lord Onslow and Sir Henry James, assisted by Mr. W. Long, late Secretary of the Local Government Board, Mr. Waterhouse, the leading accountant in the Empire, and other notable men have undertaken the duty of investigating the various charges which more or less malevolent persons have brought against the Salvation

Army. The inquiry will finally settle many things; and those who know most about the work of the Booths predict most confidently that the publication



From *Vanity Fair*

"BATTERSEA."

[October 13, 1892.]

of the Committee's Report will ultimately lead to a remodelling of our Poor Law system on the lines of the Social Wing. It is a significant fact that the most persistent of the assailants of the Army has refused to put his accusations to the test of this independent and authoritative tribunal.

Considerable interest attaches to the new Lord Mayor of London, owing to the fact that an attempt was made to keep him out of the mayoralty because of his refusal to attend Protestant services in his official capacity. The Lord Chancellor took occasion to make a marked

personal reference to this attempt to interfere with the principle of civil and religious liberty, and every one is congratulating the Lord Mayor upon his sturdy vindication of the rights of the private conscience, even when its owner is clad in the official garb of the Chief Magistrate. What made the attempt all the more preposterous was the fact that if the Catholic had been rejected a Jew would have taken his place. As the Jew would have gone to church without protest, the "religious" scruples of the good Protestants would have been at rest. But while we applaud the Lord Mayor, do not let us forget that, if the positions had been reversed, no Protestant would have been allowed the liberty which he enjoys. Only last month the Catholic authorities in Vienna summarily closed all the Methodist conventicles in the Austrian capital. That, however, is no reason for our condescending to the infamies of the intolerant.

The Dedication of the Chicago Exhibition.

The ceremonial of dedicating the World's Fair at Chicago took place on October 21st. Mr. Chauncey Depew made a very eloquent but somewhat flamboyant oration,

in which he waxed justifiably enthusiastic over the religious liberty which had been established in the New World as the result of as intolerant an enterprise as the Catholic Church ever let loose upon the pagan world. It is difficult to say whether Columbus or the men of the *Mayflower* would be more disgusted could they have been present at the ceremony of the dedication. For Columbus would have regarded seven-tenths of those present as heretics fit for the tender attentions of the Inquisition, and the Puritans would have waxed wroth at the invitation extended to the Archbishop of Ireland—fresh from the Scarlet

Woman on the Seven Hills—to offer the concluding prayer. It is a curious commentary upon the vanity of human expectations that the great enterprise of Isabella the Catholic should have resulted in the creation of the greatest Protestant nation the world has ever seen.

Among the Miscellaneous miscellaneous items of interest may be noted the fact that the General Election in Natal on the question of the establishment of responsible government in that Crown colony has resulted in the defeat of the proposal. The *statu quo* will remain unchanged. The month of October was unhappily marked by great floods, which played havoc in the North; with an indifferent harvest; great storms which strewed our coasts with wrecks in which hundreds perished, and a great fire in Milwaukee which consumed nearly a square mile of the heart of the city. The new Postmaster-General has given a favourable reception to the proposal of a deputation of magazine proprietors, who asked him to carry eight ounces of periodicals for a halfpenny. It is to be hoped he will be not less gracious to the proposal to establish a penny post throughout the English-speaking world.



From a photograph by

[The London Stereoscopic Co.]

THE NEW LORD MAYOR (ALDERMAN KNILL).

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## DIARY FOR OCTOBER.

## EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Sept. 30. Confirmation received of the Attack upon the French Gunboats by the Dahomeyans.
- Oct. 1. Failure of the Schrlze and Viet Bank at Berlin.  
Opening of Camberwell Public Baths by the Lord Mayor.  
Opening of the Delegations at Buda Pesth.  
Start of the Austro-German Military Ride between Berlin and Vienna.
2. Father Martin elected General of the Jesuits.
3. Lord Houghton made his State Entry into Dublin.  
Mr. H. M. Stanley received the Freedom of the Borough of Swansea.  
Opening of the Medical Session in London.  
Annual Meeting of the North of England Temperance League at Newcastle.  
Centenary of the Baptist Missionary Society inaugurated.  
Meeting of the Scottish Home Rule Association at Edinburgh.
4. Opening of the Congress of the Incorporated Law Society at Norwich.  
Opening of the Railway Men's Congress at the Memorial Hall.  
Congress of the Sailors' and Firemen's Union at Liverpool. Address by Mr. Plimsoll.  
The Dahomeyans routed by the French.
5. Opening of the Leeds Musical Festival.  
Attempt to rob a bank at Coffeyville, Kansas. Several of the robbers killed.
6. Anti-Opium Convention at Devonshire House.  
News of a Battle at Los Teques, in Venezuela. Victory gained by the Crespistas.  
Unveiling of Two Windows at St. Martin's in the Fields to the memory of the late Mr. W. H. Smith.
7. Congress of Americanists at La Rabida, opened by Señor Canovas del Castillo.  
Close of the Railway Men's Congress.
8. Celebration of the Golden Wedding of the Grand Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Weimar.  
Italian Catholic Congress at Genoa.
9. Anniversary of Mr. Parnell's death celebrated at Dublin.  
Celebration of the Centenary of the Raising of the Siege of Lille.  
Farewell Address of Mr. Thomas Spurgeon in view of Dr. A. T. Pierson's appointment to the Metropolitan Tabernacle.
10. Arrival of the Queen of Spain at Huelva for the Columbus Fête.  
Parnellite Convention at Dublin.  
Opening of the Wesleyan Council in London.  
Congregational Union at Bradford.  
Provisional Government formed by General Crespo in Venezuela.
11. Arrival of the Emperor William at Vienna.  
The Order of the Black Eagle conferred on Count Taaffe.  
Great Naval Parade at New York in Honour of the Columbus Celebrations.  
Opening of the Dairy Show at the Agricultural Hall, Islington.
12. Funeral of Lord Tennyson.  
Dissolution of the Italian Parliament.  
Unveiling of a Monument to Columbus by the Queen of Spain at Huelva.  
Return of Lieut. Ryder's Greenland Expedition to Copenhagen.
14. Appointment of the Irish Evicted Tenants Commission.  
Inauguration of the Mansfield House Brotherhood Society.  
New Ministry in South Australia.

15. New Argentine Ministry.  
Annual Meeting of the Metropolitan Board Teachers' Association.  
Conference on Old Age Pensions at Shrewsbury.  
Sentence on Trooper Marshall for Insubordination in the Life Guards.  
Meeting of the Sloyd Association at the College of Preceptors.
17. Extradition Treaty between Portugal and Great Britain Signed.  
News received of the wreck of the P. and O. ss. *Bokhara*. 125 lives lost.  
Conference of the Railway Workers' Union opened at Manchester.  
Sentence on Mary Agnes Illingworth for Forgery.
18. Photographic Exhibition opened at the Camera Club.  
Opening of the restored Parliament Hall at Edinburgh by Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne.  
Swedish Riksdag opened.  
Opening of the Protestant Congress at Portsmouth.  
French Parliament reassembled.  
Mrs. Booth Memorial Service at Islington.



REV. DR. A. T. PIERSON.

(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

19. A deputation of Radical Associations waited on Mr. Asquith to ask permission to hold a demonstration in Trafalgar Square on November 13. Mr. Asquith said the Government had decided to revoke the order prohibiting meetings, and to issue a new order regulating such meetings.  
Sewer accident in Hamburg. Two killed.
20. Deputation of the Anti-Slavery Society to Lord Rosebery on the Evacuation of Uganda.  
Opening of Castle Park, Colchester, by the Lord Mayor of London.  
Unveiling of the Monument to Dr. Lightfoot in Durham Cathedral.  
Deputation to Sir G. Trevelyan of the Scottish Permissive Bill and Temperance Association.  
Meeting of Unemployed at Tower Hill.
21. Opening of the Connah's Quay and Deeside Railway by Mr. Gladstone.  
Annual Meeting of the Architectural Association.  
Publication of the Russian Official Version of the recent seizure of British sealers in the North Pacific.

21. Formal Dedication of the Buildings of the World's Fair at Chicago.  
Thomas Neill found guilty of the murder of Matilda Clover, and sentenced to death.  
Inaugural meeting of the Manchester Crematorium Company.  
Fifth Anniversary of the West London Mission.
22. Floods in Sardinia reported. Great loss of Life.  
Distribution by the Lord Mayor of the Medals and Certificates of the St. John's Ambulance Association.
24. Defeat of the Indians in the rising at Temochise in Mexico.  
Miss Kate Marsden decorated by the Queen.  
The Marquis di Rudini published his political and financial programme.  
Railway accident on the Philadelphia railway; ten killed and many injured.  
Railway accident at Chicago; two killed and many injured.  
Revolution in Corrientes in the Argentine Republic.  
The Elder Brethren, of Trinity House, entertained at dinner at the Mansion House.  
Stranding of H.M.S. *Surprise* in the Gulf of Volo.
25. A deputation from Deptford to the Minister of Agriculture, on a repeal of the restrictions on the importation of foreign cattle.  
Durham miners voted against the Legal Eight Hours Day.  
Conference at Birmingham on the emancipation of women.
26. M. Loubet's award rejected by the workmen at Carmaux.  
A deputation of the unemployed to the Salvation Army.  
Formation of the London Reform Union and publication of its programme.  
Commencement of the trial of Mr. Meclier for fraud at Quebec.
27. The Celebration of the Silver Wedding of the King and Queen of Greece at Athens.  
Opening of the Bulgarian Parliament.  
Deputation of Proprietors and Managers of Periodical Publications to Mr. Arnold Morley asking for the removal of certain grievances in connection with the Postal Rates.  
Anti-Vivisection Meeting at St. James's Hall.
23. Funeral of Mrs. Harrison. Over 100 lives lost.  
Great Fire at Milwaukee; four killed.
29. County Council Election in North Kensington; Progressive Victory.
30. End of the Carmaux Strike.
31. Reconsecration of the Wittenberg Church to which Luther nailed his Theses against the Sale of Indulgences.  
News received of Col. Dodds's victory in Dahomey.  
Great Floods in Mexico.  
Meeting of Unemployed on Tower Hill.

## CHURCH CONGRESS AT FOLKESTONE.

- Oct. 4. Opening of the Congress by the Archbishop of Canterbury.  
Discussions on the Attitude of the Church towards Labour Combinations, the Church on the Continent, the Authority of the Bible, and the Authority of the Church.
5. The Earl of Winchester on Religious Instruction in Elementary Schools.  
Canon Atherton on the Church and the Agricultural Population.  
Discussion on the Temperance Movement in respect of Legislation and Prevention and Rescue Work.  
Discussions on the Church in Wales, Christian Ethics, etc.

5. Women's Meeting: Discussions on Church Workers, Co-operation, Temperance, and Physical Recreation.  
Men's Meeting at Dover: The Bishop of Manchester on Theosophy.
6. Discussions on Thrift and the Poor Law, Vivisection, &c.
7. Discussions upon Christian Doctrine and Christian Life, Preaching in the Church, Church Work at the Sea-side, and Missionary Enterprise.
8. Close of the Congress: Service in Canterbury Cathedral.

## BY-ELECTIONS.

Oct. 14. Gloucestershire, East—Oxford.

On the death of Mr. Winterbotham, a new election was held, with the following result:

Col. Chester Master (C) ... 4,277  
Mr. Harry L. Lawson (L) ... 4,274

Conservative majority... 3

In 1886: (L) 4,782 Mr. Winterbotham  
(C) 4,035 was returned un-

Lib. majority 747  
In 1892: (L) ... 4,207  
(C) ... 4,084

Lib. majority ... 153

## NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

- Oct. 1. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on Open Air Sports.  
Sir John Lubbock, at the Working Men's College, on Education.
2. Mr. Michael Davitt, at Glasgow, on Political Criminals and Evictions.  
Mr. W. O'Brien, at Foley's Fort, on the Evicted Tenants.  
Mr. J. H. Wilson, at Liverpool, on Labour Representation.  
Archbishop Vaughan, at Kensington, on the Temporal Power.  
Mr. John Burns, at Battersea, on the Trades Union Congress.  
Mr. Herbert Burrows, at Keatish Town, on Socialism.  
Mr. Keir Hardie, at Southgate Road, on Politics and Christianity.
3. Mr. H. M. Stanley, at Swansea, on Uganda.  
Mr. Leonard Courtney, at Liskeard, on Agricultural Depression.  
The Emperor of Austria, at Buda, on Peace.
4. Sir John Lubbock, at the Morley Memorial College, on Books.
5. Sir Henry James, at Bury, on Technical Education.  
Mr. Shaw Lefevre, at Bradford, on the Government.  
Mr. Stansfeld, at Mansfield, on the Political Situation.  
Mr. Joseph Cowen, at Newcastle, on Education.
6. Marquis of Ripon, at Birmingham, on Education in Democratic Times.
8. Earl Cadogan, at Framlingham, on Education.
9. Rev. H. R. Haweis, at Marylebone, on M. Renan.  
Monsieur Méline, at Remiremont, on the Tariff.
10. Mr. John Burns, at Battersea, on the Albert Palace.  
Sir James Paget, at Gresham College, on the Practice of Observation.  
Mr. W. E. Lecky, at Birmingham, on History.  
Sir Theodore Martin, at Liverpool, on National Sentiment.
11. Mr. Asquith, at Gresham College, on University Extension.  
Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Bristol, on Home Rule in Ireland.  
Sir M. Waite Ridley, at Carlisle on the Unionist Party.

12. Mr. H. M. Hyndman, at the Democratic Club, on the Democracy and Foreign Politics.
13. Mr. Seymour Lucas, at King's College, on Wood Carving.
14. Sir John Kennaway, at Exeter, on Uganda.  
Count Kalnoky, at Buda-Pesth, on the Triple Alliance.  
Bishop of London, at the Mansion House, on Intemperance.  
Lord Houghton, at Dublin, on Ireland.
15. Sir Wilfrid Lawson on the House of Lords.  
Mr. W. M. Acworth, at Toynbee Hall, on Railways.
16. Mr. Arnold White, at the Caledonian Road, on the Social Question.  
Rev. Stewart Headlam, at Battersea, on the Work of the London School Board.
17. Bishop of Chester on his Temperance Reform Scheme.  
Sir Edward Clarke, at Plymouth, on the Liberal Party and Labour.  
Bishop of Lincoln, at Lincoln, on the Lincoln Judgment.  
Mr. John Dillon, at Temple More, on the Evicted Tenants.  
Archbishop Vaughan, at Liverpool, on Christian Art.
18. Mr. John Reimond on Mr. John Dillon and the Paris Funds.  
Dr. J. H. Bridges, at the Royal College of Physicians, on William Harvey.  
Major R. C. Temple, at the Anthropological Institute, on Buddhist Architecture.
19. Bishop of Manchester, at Manchester, on Disestablishment.  
Mr. T. Sexton, at Cork, on Home Rule.  
William O'Brien, at Cork, on Evicted Tenants.  
Marquis of Lorne, at Edinburgh, on Africa.
20. Duke of Devonshire, at Chesterfield, on Hospitals.  
Gen. Pelloux, at Leghorn, on Italian Army Expenditure.  
Mr. Courtney, at Saltash, on the Present Parliament.  
Mr. Tim Healy, at Dublin, on Evicted Tenants.  
Rev. H. Bevan, at Gresham College, on the Scandinavian Religion.  
Mrs. Besant, at the Theosophical Society, on Tennyson and Theosophy.  
Sir J. Lubbock, at Bristol, on Education.
21. Duke of Devonshire, at Preston, on Technical Education.
22. Signor Zanardelli, at Iseo, on the Italian Ministry.  
Mr. J. Redmond, at Carbury, on the Paris Fund.  
Mr. Bernard Shaw, at Chelsea, on Labour Politics.
24. Lord Londonderry, at Sunderland, on Ireland.  
Mr. Gladstone, at Oxford, on Medieval Universities.  
Lord Rosebery, at Whitechapel, on the Development of Municipal Life in London.  
Mr. Courtney, at Menheniot, on the Government.  
Viscount Cross, at Hanley, on the Church of England.  
Lord Rosebery, at the Mansion House, on the Houses of Parliament and Municipal Life.
25. Mr. Acland, at Rawmarsh, on Free Education.  
Sir W. Lawson, at Liverpool, on Temperance.
26. Mr. Walter Besant, at the London Booksellers' Society, on Books and Bookselling.  
Sir John Lubbock, at the Chamber of Commerce, on the Commercial Situation.  
Mr. O'Brien, at Cork, on the Evicted Tenants.  
Prof. Froude, at Oxford; his Inaugural Address.  
Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, at the National Liberal Club, on the Sevenoaks Election.  
Lord George Hamilton, at Accrington, on the Government.

26. Sir Walter Foster and Mr. H. H. Fowler, at the Hotel Métropole, on the Local Board and Sanitation.  
Bishop of Llandaff, at Cardiff, on the New Government and Disestablishment.  
Bishop of Ripon (Boyd Carpenter), at Ripon, on Uganda.
27. Mr. Balfour, at Manchester, on the Currency.  
Sir J. Lubbock, at the Working Women's College, on Ants.  
Admiral Brin, at Turin, on the policy of the Italian Government.
28. Sir Joseph Barnby, at Trinity College, on England as a Musical Nation.  
Mr. Tom Mann, at Canning Town, on Municipal Politics.
29. Sir Andrew Clark, at Birmingham, on Health.  
Lord Coleridge, at Reading, on the Study of Greek and Latin.  
Lady Frederick Cavendish, at Sheffield, on Society Drinking Customs.  
Mr. Akers Douglas, at Herne Bay, on Agriculture.
31. Sir R. Temple, at Richmond, on Battlefields of Ancient Greece.  
Mr. G. Middleton, at St. James's Hall, on Architectural History.

## OBITUARY.

2. Ernest Renan, 69.  
Humphrey W. Freeland, 78.
3. Rev. J. Vale Mummery, 80.  
Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 73.
4. Sir T. W. Evans, 71.  
Col. C. Napier Miles, J.P.  
Comte de Saintes, 83.
5. Emile Signol, artist, 88.  
Surgeon-Gen. R. C. Elliot.  
Lieut.-Col. H. M. Jones Mortimer.
7. Thomas Woolner, R.A.  
Dean Bickersteth of Lichfield, 78.  
Hon. R. H. Dutton, 71.
12. Lothar Bucher, 74.  
Major-Gen. George Shaw, 70.  
Father Davis, of Baltimore, Co. Cork.  
William H. Bradbury, printer, 60.
14. Rev. John Constable.  
Lady Revelstoke.
16. Thomas T. Paget, 65.  
George Bleibtreu, German bat'le painter, 66.  
Dr. S. Kämpf, Oriental scholar, 77.
19. Camille Rousset, of the French Academy.  
Major-Gen. Hastings-Fraser.
20. Thomas Nelson, publisher.  
Percy Ricardo, 73.
22. Col. Crowder.  
Albert Milaud, French journalist.
23. Duke of Roxburghe, 83.  
Lady Ed. Pelham-Clinton.
24. Robert Franz, composer, 77.  
H. V. Milbank, 43.  
J. G. McCullagh, 42.  
Mrs. W. H. Willis, 79.
25. Mrs. (President) Harrison, 58.
26. Professor Windscheid, 75.  
Father Joseph Fabre, 67.  
Rev. James Jackson Wray, 60.
28. Alfred Michels, Librarian of the Paris School of Art, 79.  
J. R. Mackay, 81.
30. Dowager Queen Olga of Wurtemberg.
- The deaths are also announced of Dr. Brinsley Nicholson, 68; Dr. H. G. de Mussey; George Sheffield, artist, 52; H. F. Burton; Rev. George Nuge; Lieut.-Gen. C. S. Henry; Father Anselm Bruniaux, General of the Grande Chartreuse; Xavier Marmer, of the French Academy, 83; Major-Gen. A. R. Vyvyan Crease, 66; Dr. Moritz Steinthal, 94; George Walter, 88; Col. A. Scott Stevenson, 48; Josiah Gilbert, artist, 78; Major-Gen. Sir Thomas Fears, 83; Dr. Conway Evans; Henri Lavioix, 72; Gen. Deffis, 63; Surgeon-Gen. H. M. Cannon, 72; Mrs. Mary A. Wray (née Retan), American actress, 67; Charlotte Edgins, Swedish authoress; Fr. f. Goetbeer, of Göttingen, 79; Dr. C. Schütz, Sanscrit scholar, 87; Rev. Dr. David Saunders; Paul Peel, Canadian artist; Gen. Négrier, 92.

## THE COMPOSITE PHOTOGRAPH OF THE CABINET.

**N**EXT month I published as the frontispiece of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* a composite photograph of all the members of the present Cabinet. This has been subjected to much criticism. The general impression was the reverse of complimentary to the composite photograph, whose features were declared to be those of a benevolent imbecile. That portrait was attained by photographing sixteen of Mr. Gladstone's colleagues in fours, and then combining the picture thus obtained with one of Mr. Gladstone as a finishing touch. I submitted the photograph, without saying whose portrait it was, to Miss Oppenheim, who, treating it as the portrait of a single individual, gave the following diagnosis of its character from the point of view of a physiognomist:—

The chief characteristic in this face is economy and acquisitiveness, as seen in the breadth of the bridge of the nose and the development of the organs of calculation, order, and precision over the outer corner of the eye. The forehead is square and practical, and there is a total absence of imagination, poetry, ideality, or veneration, the head being flat on top. The lips are thin and lacking in sympathy. There is more permanency than intensity in the facial bones. The smallness of the nostrils denotes a lack of physical courage. The depth of the eyes in their sockets means shrewdness and policy.

It is to be feared that the composite photograph only too accurately reveals the character of Mr. Gladstone's administration.

### I.

On the following pages I print the four photographs of the four composite groups into which the Cabinet was divided. The first was in many respects the most handsome of the four. It is Lord Spencer's group; that is to say, Lord Spencer was photographed the last upon his three colleagues, namely, Lord Kimberley, Mr. Bryce, and Sir George Trevelyan. The result is very curious, being what may be called a glorified Bryce. Lord Spencer's whiskers are almost the only trait of the chief of this group, who, as being last photographed upon the portrait, ought to have been more conspicuous than his colleagues. Miss Oppenheim gives the following delineation of the character of this group:—

The deep setting of the eyes denotes shrewdness, and the manner in which the brows lower over them, that there is more perception of things present than of things to come. The shortness of the eyebrows denotes a lack of order, calculation, and figures, yet the width of the nose at its bridge is indicative of excessive economy and closeness over small matters. The downward projection of the eyebrow at the outer corner means contest, and the fulness under the eyes eloquence and speech. The several perpendicular lines between the eyes denote conscientiousness, the transverse wrinkles over the bridge of the nose authority and command. There is a fair development of the organ of benevolence, but there is a want of width across causality or reasoning-power.

### II.

The second group is Mr. John Morley's, and consists of Lord Herschell, Mr. Mundella, and Mr. Shaw-Lefevre. Mr. Shaw-Lefevre disappears as completely as Sir George Trevelyan does in the first group. We have here Mr. Morley's forehead, Lord Herschell's nose, and Mr. Mundella's beard. Miss Oppenheim's diagnosis of this portrait is as follows:—

The squareness of the forehead denotes practical common-sense, and that the perceptive and reflective faculties

are equally balanced. The manner in which the ears stand out from the head is indicative of physical energy and executive power. The length of the throat suggests independence of spirit. The downward projection of the septum of the nose shows a love of analysis, invention, and discovery. The width of the chin indicates fidelity and permanency. The two perpendicular lines between the eyes are caused by a love of justice and equity. There is a lack of sympathy in the thinness of the lips, but the nose is thinner at the bridge, thus less acquisitive.

### III.

The third group is that of Sir William Harcourt, and is composed of the large headed men of the cabinet, namely, Lord Ripon, Mr. Fowler, and Mr. Campbell-Bannerman. The curious thing about this is the disappearance of Sir William Harcourt, the type resulting from the combination of the four being predominantly that of Mr. Fowler, although the general result somewhat modifies the appearance of the President of the Local Government Board. Of this group Miss Oppenheim says:—

Shows more reflection than perception of individual things, the top part of the forehead being widest. The line from the nose to the mouth means ambition and a love of distinction. The wavy lines in the forehead denote hope and enthusiasm. The fulness under the eyes is due to the development of the organ of language or eloquence, giving its possessor great powers of verbal expression. The fulness of the under lip means sympathy and philanthropy. The width of the indented chin, fidelity and a desire for affection.

### IV.

The last and most remarkable of the groups is that of Lord Rosebery. It is formed from the beardless men of the Cabinet, namely, Lord Rosebery, Mr. Asquith, Mr. Acland, and Mr. Arnold Morley. The net result is a combination between Mr. Arnold Morley and Lord Rosebery, the latter, however, is much the most prominent. Miss Oppenheim's delineation of this group is as follows:—

The chief characteristic of this composition is self-esteem, as seen by the remarkable height of the back of the head. The other qualities are fairly evenly balanced. The length of the eye-sockets denotes mathematical accuracy and calculation, the width of the bridge of the nose acquisitiveness and economy. The manner in which the lips fit into one another indicates concentrateness of ideas and fixity of purpose. The smallness of the nostrils means a lack of pugilistic courage, and that their possessor would sooner settle matters civilly than physically. The mental capacities are well developed. The whole face denotes excessive vitality and executive power.

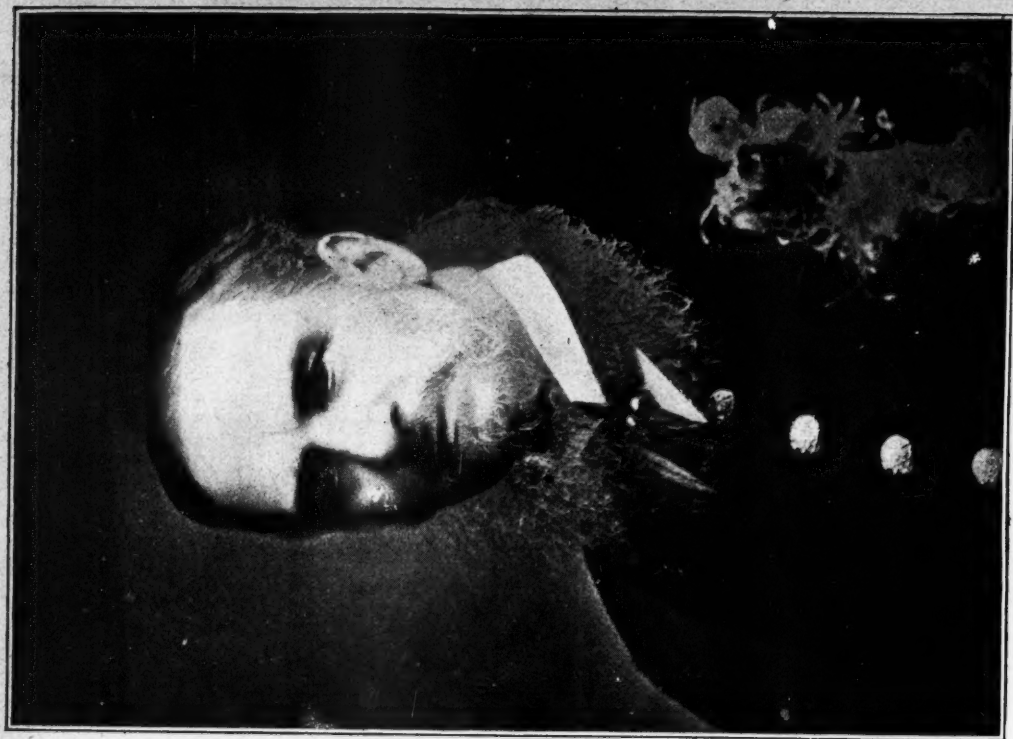
The combination of these four groups gave the frontispiece which appeared in last month's *REVIEW*. It is curious that the addition of Mr. Gladstone's strong features to the sufficiently strong portraits of the groups should have resulted in a distinctly weaker and less intellectual type of face than that of any of the component parts. It is to be hoped that Mr. Labouchere will not see in this a portent.

These composite photographs were prepared by the Stereoscopic Company, 54, Cheapside, E.C., who have now copyrighted the series and placed them on sale.



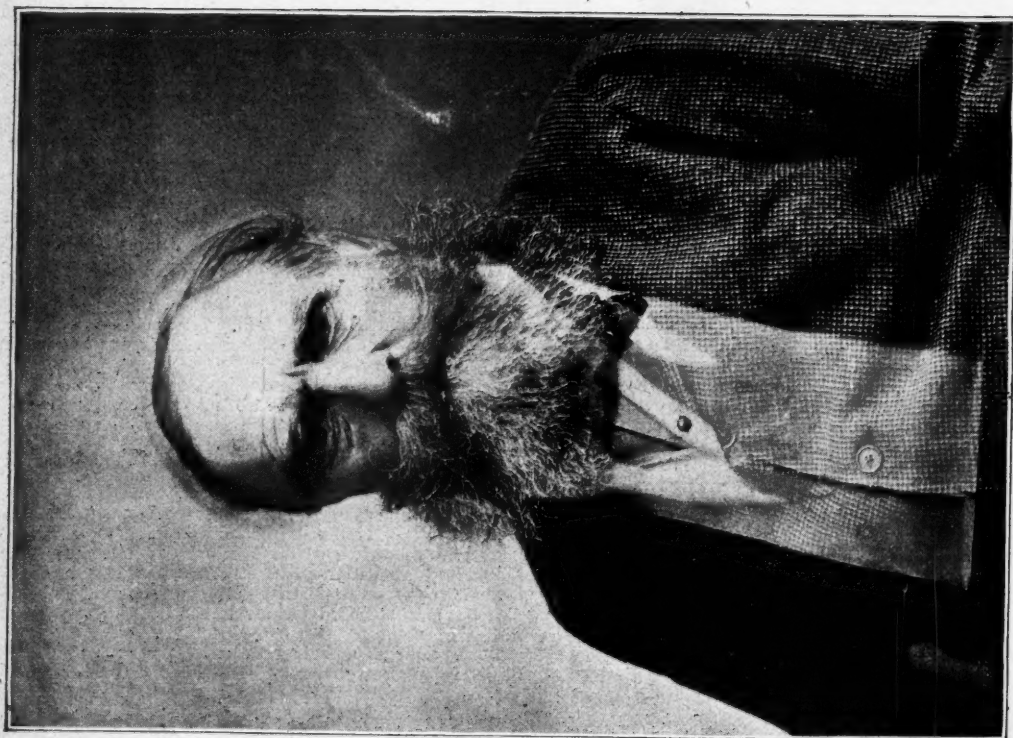
III.—HARBOUR-FOWLER-RIFON-CAMPBELL, BANNERMAN.

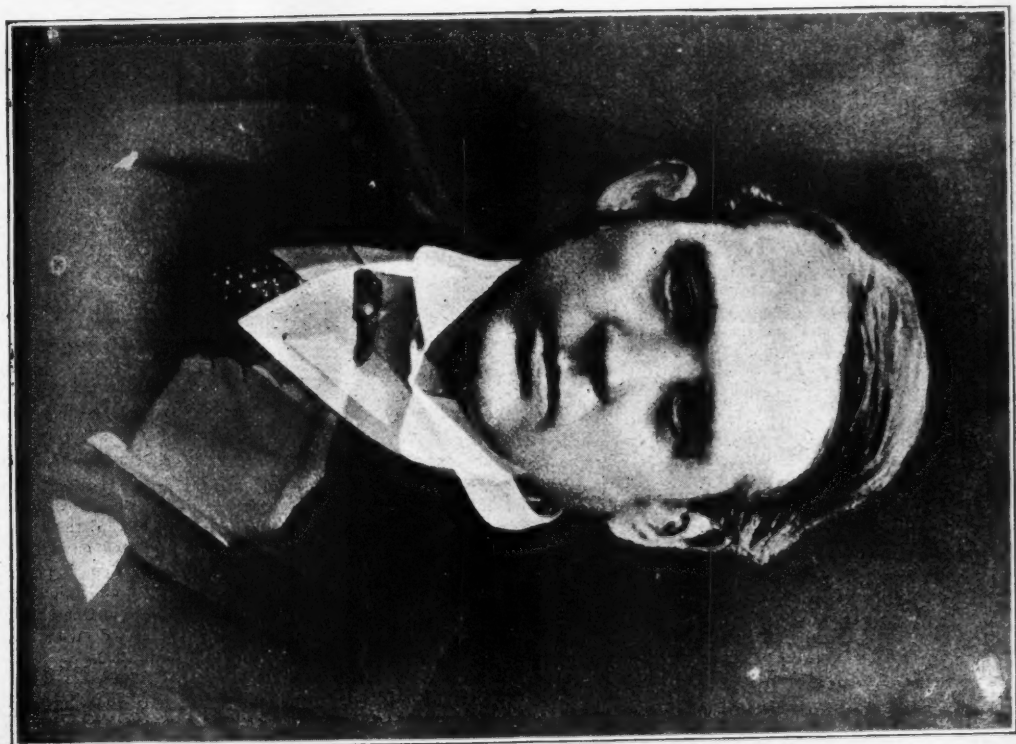
II.—JOHN MORLEY-HERSCHELL-MUNDELLA-SHAW LEFEBRE.



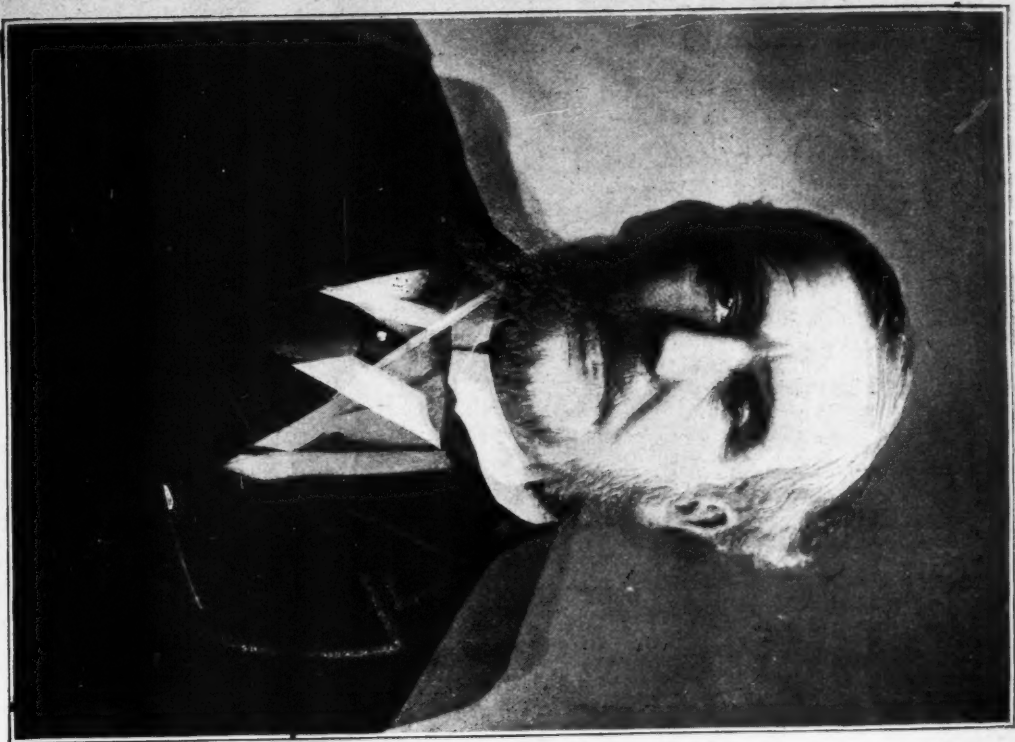
IV.—ROSEBERRY-ASQUITH-AOLAND-ARNOLD MORLEY.

I.—SPENCER-KIMBERLEY-BRYCE-TREVELYAN.





IV.—ROSEBERRY ASQUITH-AOLAND-ARNOLD MORLEY.



III.—HARCOURT-FOWLER-RIPON-CAMPBELL BANNERMAN.

II.—JOHN MORLEY-HERSCHELL-MUNDELLA-SHAW LEFEBVRE.

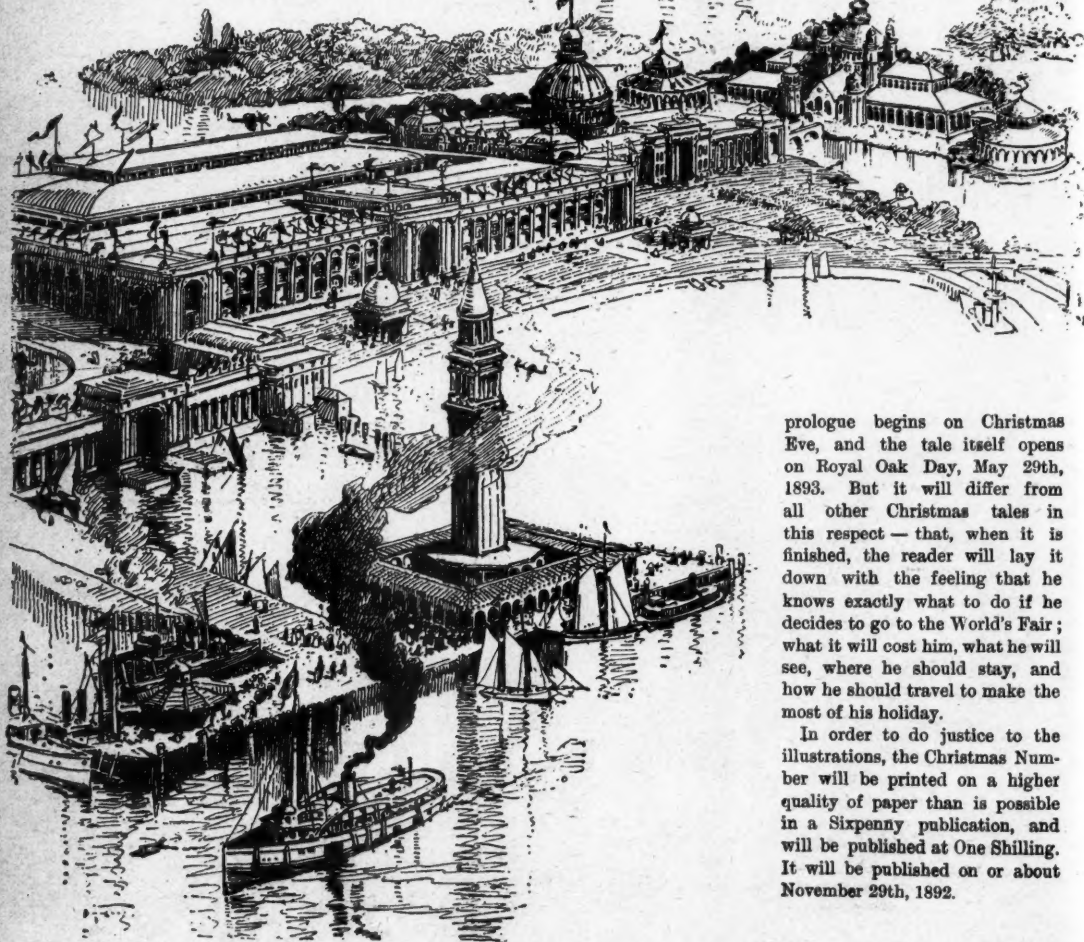
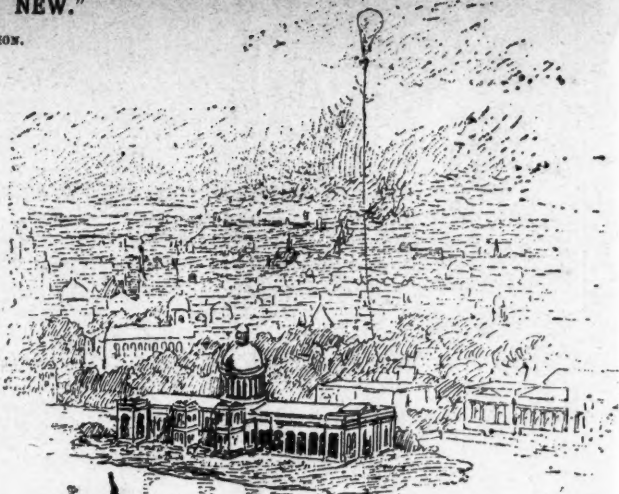
I.—SPENCER-KIMBERLEY-BRYCE-TREVELYAN.

## "FROM THE OLD WORLD TO THE NEW."

A CHRISTMAS DREAM OF THE CHICAGO EXHIBITION.

THE World's Fair at Chicago will be the great event of 1893. Therefore the Christmas Number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS will be devoted, from first page to last, to telling the British public exactly what they want to know about Chicago, its Exhibition, and how to get there.

"From the Old World to the New" will be no mere guide-book palmed off upon the unsuspecting reader in the shape of a Christmas number. It will be a romance as full of wonders—the actual wonders of the world—as any of Jules Verne's stories, and it will have as much of the eternal human interest of love, courtship, and marriage as any regulation Christmas tale spun out by that literary spider, the professional novelist. It will be a living story of to-day, or rather of to-morrow, for the



prologue begins on Christmas Eve, and the tale itself opens on Royal Oak Day, May 29th, 1893. But it will differ from all other Christmas tales in this respect—that, when it is finished, the reader will lay it down with the feeling that he knows exactly what to do if he decides to go to the World's Fair; what it will cost him, what he will see, where he should stay, and how he should travel to make the most of his holiday.

In order to do justice to the illustrations, the Christmas Number will be printed on a higher quality of paper than is possible in a Sixpenny publication, and will be published at One Shilling. It will be published on or about November 29th, 1892.



# THE CARICATURES OF THE MONTH.

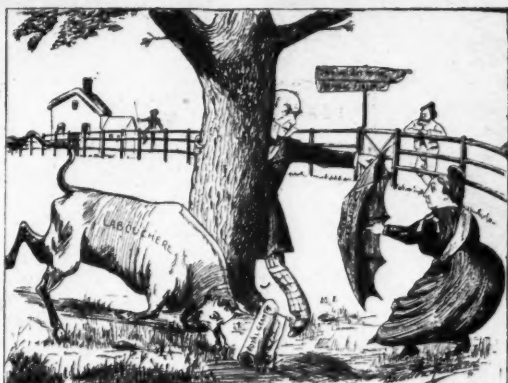


From Moonshine.]

[October 15, 1892.

## ANOTHER SCUTTLE.

Lord Rosebery goes wrong like the rest, when the G.O.M. gets hold of him.

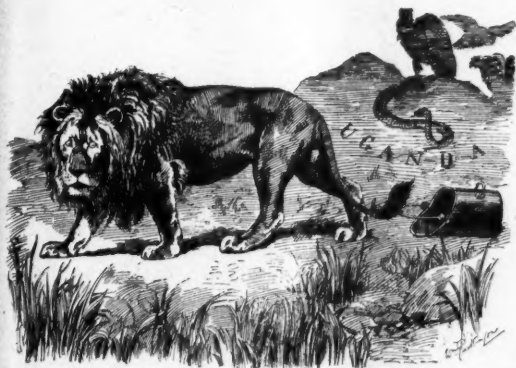


From Grip,]

[September 17, 1892.

## THE CHIVALROUS G.O.M.

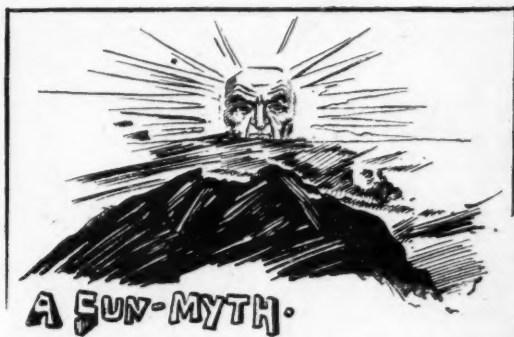
"Quick, your Majesty! Jump over the fence; I'll keep the brute engaged till you escape."



From Judy,]

[October 12, 1892.

## THE SCUTTLE.



From The Fall Mall Budget,]

[September 29, 1892.

## A SUN-MYTH.



From Moonshine,]

[October 29, 1892.

## THE TRAFALGAR SQUARE QUESTION; OR, TRADE versus DISORDER.

Dedicated to our half-and-half Home Secretary—with a leaning 'c' the wrong half.



From The Weekly Freeman,]

[October 8, 1892.

## EVEN HANDED JUSTICE.

EVICTED TENANT: "What I always asked for was the even scales of Justice."  
EVICTING LANDLORD: "What I always dreaded was her avenging sword."



From the *Birmingham Daily*



From the *Melbourne Punch*,

[August 25, 1892.]

#### THE MECHANICAL FOOTBALLER.

Some time ago the English papers announced the invention of a "Mechanical Bowler." We pursue the idea still farther. Why not have Mechanical Football Players, managed from the reserve, as torpedoes are from shore? They wouldn't use bad language, or "plug" the umpire. Let some of our brilliant young inventors carry this idea out (and bury it.—Ed. P.)



From the *Hind's Punch*,

[September 18, 1892.]

#### ON THE BRAIN.

Mr John Bull.

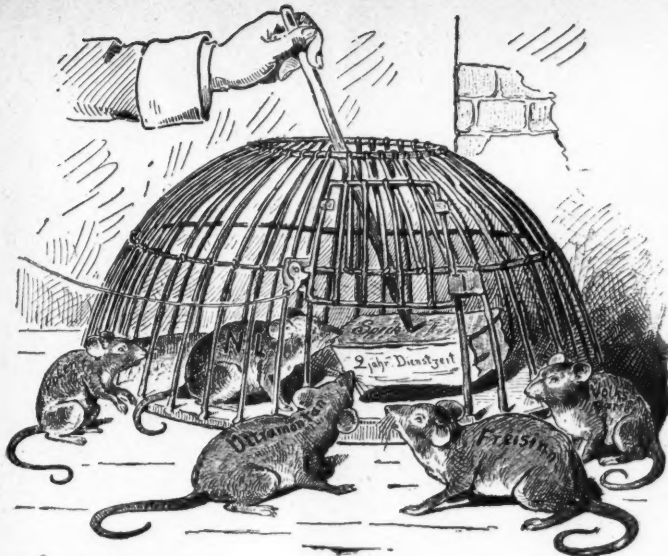
The Czar of Russia.



From *Judy*,

PAN.

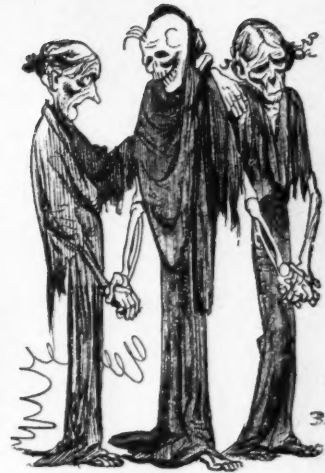
[September 28, 1892.]



From *Der Wahrer Jacob*

WITH BACON MICE ARE CAUGHT.

[October 15, 1892.]



From *Klaideradatsch*

[Oct. 9, 1892.]

FAMINE, POVERTY, AND PESTILENCE.

The Three Securities for European Peace.



From *The Sydney Bulletin*

[September 10, 1892.]

A SUSPECTED CASE OF BRITISH COLLAR-Y.

The Return of Sir G. Republican Dibbs, K.C.M.G., D.C. ("Damn Chicago.")



From *Moonshine*

[October 22, 1892.]

THE MILITARY RIDE.—POOR HORSE!

Have the Austrians and Germans no Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals?



From *Uk*

[October 21, 1892.]

ONLY A LITTLE WAY TO GO.

In a short time they will all be at the end of their journey.





From the Melbourne Punch [March 24, 1892.]



From the Sydney Bulletin [July 30, 1892]  
New Order of the Garter, to be bestowed on scions of the nobility who marry professional "skirt-dancers."

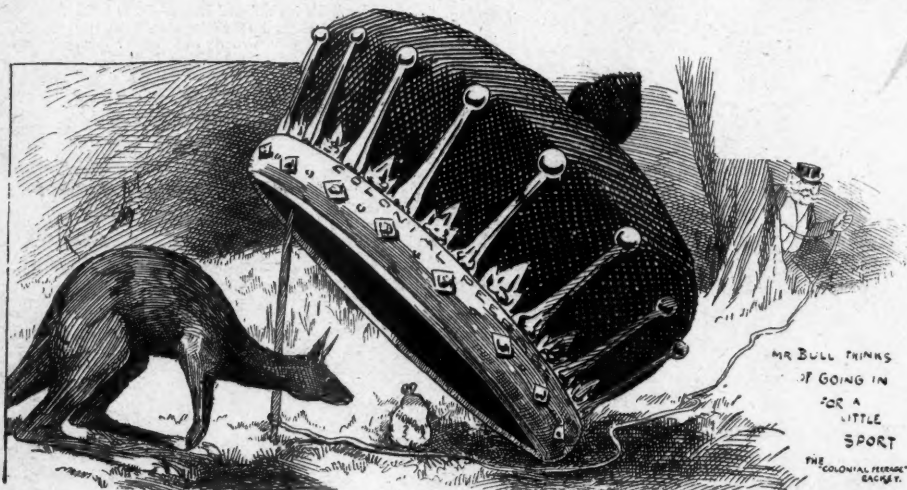
From Pick-Me-Up [August 20, 1892.]  
ON THE BRAIN.  
Sir Geo. Dibbs, Premier of New South Wales.



From the Melbourne Punch, August 18, 1892.



FROM KILDERADATZSCH [September 25, 1892.]  
AFTER HOGARTH.  
Russia, England, and China on the Pamir Plateau, or China's joy over Russia's attempt at hushing-up.



From the Melbourne Punch

[August 18, 1892.]

## CHARACTER SKETCH: NOVEMBER.

## TENNYSON.

**T**HE passing of Tennyson has been the theme upon which almost every writer of prose or verse has been busy during the whole of October. It is seldom that so ideal a life has been crowned by so ideal a death. The scene which the *Pall Mall*

*Gazette* was privileged to place on record for all time of the poet of the Victorian era slowly turning over the pages of the poet of the Elizabethan age, while the moonlight flooded the room at Aldworth, is one which has fixed itself on the memory and the imagination of our race:—

The morning yesterday rose in almost unearthly splendour over the hills and valleys on which the windows of Aldworth House, where Lord Tennyson was dying, looked out. From the mullioned window of the room where the poet lay he could look down upon the peaceful fields, the silent hills beyond them, and the sky above, which was a blue so deep and pure as is rarely seen in this country.

Lord Tennyson woke ever and again out of the painless, dreamy state into which he had fallen, and looked out into the silence and the sunlight.

In the afternoon, in one of his waking moments, during

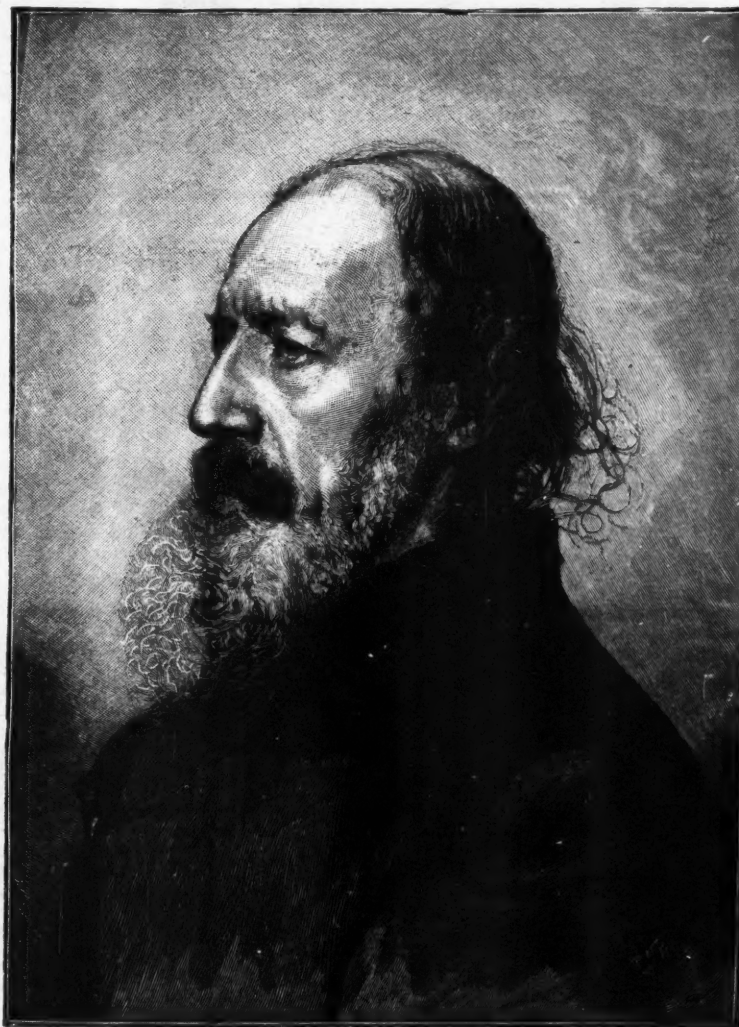
which he was always perfectly conscious, he asked for his Shakespeare, and with his own hands turned the leaves till he had found "Cymbeline." His eyes were fixed on the pages, but whether and how much he read no one will ever know, for again he lay in dream or slumber, or let his eyes rest on the scene outside.

As the day advanced a change came over the scene, a change almost awful to those who watched the death-bed. Slowly the sun went down, the blue died out of the sky, and upon the valley below there fell a perfectly white mist. The hills, as our representative was told, put on their purple garments to watch this strange, white stillness; there was not a sound in the air, and, high above, the clear, cloudless sky shone like a pale glittering dome. All nature seemed to be watching, waiting.

Then the stars came out and looked in at the big mullioned window, and those within saw them grow brighter and brighter, till at last a moon—a harvest moon for splendour, though it was an October moon—sailed slowly up and flooded the room with golden light.

The bed on which Lord

Tennyson lay, now very near to the gate of death, and with his left hand still resting on his Shakespeare, was in deep



LORD TENNYSON.

From a Photograph by]

[Mr. Hay Cameron.

darkness; the rest of the room lit up with the glory of the night, which poured in through the uncurtained windows. And thus, without pain, without a struggle, the greatest of England's poets passed away.

According to Mr. Hallam Tennyson, the passage which his father turned to in "Cymbeline" was the last scene of all, where Imogen, loveliest of Shakespeare's women, is restored to her husband. Writing to Stratford-on-Avon on October 14th, Mr. Hallam Tennyson said:—

"My father was reading 'Lear,' 'Troilus and Cressida,' and 'Cymbeline,' through the last days of his life. On Wednesday he asked for his Shakespeare; I gave him the book, but said,

'You must not try to read.' He answered, 'I have opened the book.' I looked at the book at midnight, when I was sitting by him lying dead on the Thursday, and I found that he had opened it on one of those passages which he called the tenderest of Shakespeare—

'Hang there, like fruit,  
my soul,  
Till the tree die.'

It was probably an answer to a message that I had given him from my mother."

The burial in the Abbey, that great temple of reconciliation and of peace, was as ideal as the scene in the death chamber at Aldworth. The parting of the soul and the reverent laying away of the body were both worthy of the poet, and the latter was not unworthy of England. October has been beautified, and in some degree consecrated, by this serene and stately exit of the sweetest singer of our time. And while the incident has added poetry to our lives, it has in no way saddened our hearts. The long and noble life has been nobly ended, and the sense of the fitness of things has attained for once complete satisfaction. It is one advantage of living to an extreme old age that the parting brings with it no sense of shock, no bitterness of revolt against the losing of the silver cord. "Not dirge, but proud farewell," accompanied Tennyson to the verge of the river of death, across which, he, more than any man of our time, taught the eye to discern, amid the gloom of the valley of the dark shadow, the far-off gleam of the dawn of the new life of immortal love:—

When the dumb hour clothed in black  
Brings the dreams about my bed,  
Call me not so often back,  
Silent voices of the dead,  
Toward the lowland ways behind me,  
And the sunshine that is gone.  
Call me rather, silent voices,  
Forward to the starry track  
Glimmering up the heights beyond me,  
On, and ever on!

When every newspaper for weeks past has been filled with printed matter of every degree of excellence concerning him whose name and fame are the imperishable

possession of the Victorian era, it would be as absurd as it is unnecessary to attempt here anything like a critical estimate of Tennyson's poetry, or to tell once more the very uneventful story of his life. There are, however, one or two points upon which it may be possible to say something that has not been already said.

The first of these is that Tennyson was not, and to this hour is not, a poet of the English common people. He may be a popular poet in America. He is not a popular poet in Great Britain. Popular, that is, in the sense of being read and loved by the common people. And this, in great measure, for a very simple cause, for the nation, as John Bright aptly said, lives in the cottage, and Tennyson is too dear for the cottager. A German journalist, commenting on the death of the Laureate, ventured the somewhat cynical remark that he was the first poet who had a genius for finance. Tennyson as a financier is a somewhat incongruous conception, but what the German meant was that Tennyson was almost the only bard who found a gold mine in Parnassus. It is much to be regretted that when Tennyson condescended to become a peer he did not gild his coronet by ordering the publication of a shilling edition of his poems. No such edition has yet been issued.

[G. F. Watts, R.A.]

LADY TENNYSON.

From the Portrait by



TOO DEAR FOR DEMOS.  
I am not speaking without book when I say that the high price at which Tennyson published his poems has



practically placed them out of the reach of the million. I had the good fortune to be born in the household of a Nonconformist minister in a Tyneside village whose stipend at my birth was £80 per annum. My father had his library, to which additions were made from time to time when the scanty shillings could be spared for such books as must be read. Tennyson was out of my reach. We simply could not afford to pay six shillings each for all the volumes that he wrote. The older poets were already on our shelves. I remember buying Shakespeare's plays at two, and sometimes three for a penny, and often finding it difficult to get the penny. I had attained manhood before I had a Tennyson of my own. As a consequence, Tennyson has never been to me what he might have been; and what was true in my case is at this moment true of millions in these islands. In the United States the poor man could have had Tennyson's poems on his shelf. In the United Kingdom he cannot even to this day. He can buy Shakespeare, Scott, Burns, Milton, Byron, Longfellow, at a shilling each, and he will pay for the complete works of all these poets no more than what he would pay for the cheapest collected edition of the poems of Tennyson. As a consequence, the poor man does not read Tennyson. The poems of the wealthiest singer of this or of almost any other time are out of his reach. And not until they can be bought for a shilling need we expect to find that he will directly influence the lives and mould the thoughts of the Sovereign Democracy.

NOT A MAN OF THE PEOPLE.

That Tennyson should not have felt the hardship of thus depriving seven out of every ten of his brother Englishmen of all opportunity of hearing his message to his generation is characteristic. He was never of the people as Burns was of the people. In his veins ran the blood of a dozen kings. He was descended from the aristocracy; he was born in a parsonage, and to the day of his death he lived apart from the commonalty. He lived with nature rather than with man. "I detest folks," he is said to have declared on one occasion, "and I wish they would reciprocate the feeling and leave me alone." He was not unsociable; no one was better company to his friends. But he lived in his own circle. He was as strict as the most particular Baptist in the closeness of his communion, which was fenced and guarded so as to admit none but the elect of the elect. He was a man of culture, refined, delicate, comfortable, and well-to-do. "People bore me beyond endurance," he said, and he did not suffer bores gladly. He would have been a greater man if he had but lived in a wider world. He was always the poet of the library, of the drawing-room, and of the boudoir. He was fastidious and almost finicky; sensitive to a degree almost absurd in a man of such splendid physique.

FOR "THE UNTUTORED HEART"!

It may be objected that even if Tennyson's poems were published at a shilling, or if, like those of another and less popular poet, they were published at a farthing, they

would never appeal to the ordinary artisan and agricultural labourer. This is no doubt true of many of his poems. Nearly the whole of the "Idylls," much of "In Memoriam," "The Princess," and all of his plays would probably find no popularity among the toiling myriads of our native land. Here and there, no doubt, they would come upon an ear attuned to melody and to the spirit that vibrates in Tennyson's verse. But even when these are deducted much of Tennyson's poetry appeals to the universal man sufficiently to be welcomed even in a common lodging-house. Lowell's well-known lines in his poem on "An Incident in a Railway Car," describe the effect of reading Burns to men whose faces, brown and hard, were capable of being irradiated with the sunlight of the poet's presence:—

Never did Poesy appear  
So full of heaven to me, as when  
I saw how it would pierce through pride and fear  
To the lives of coarsest men.

Tennyson, in many of his poems, preferred an audience select though few, but there are some of his pieces which show that he also shared the American's conviction when he sang:—

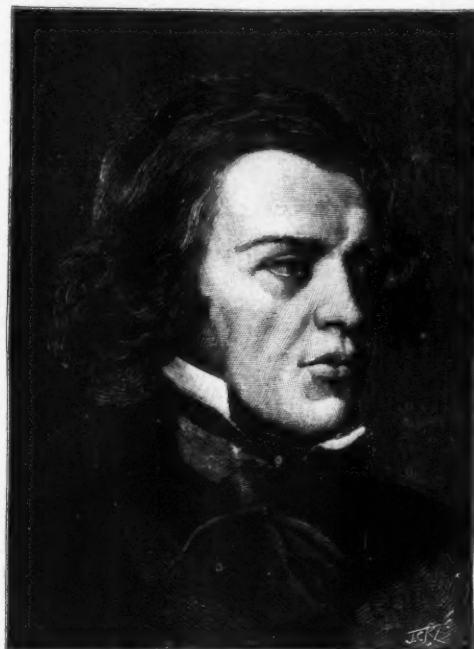
But better far it is to speak  
One simple word which now and then  
Shall waken their free nature in the weak  
And friendless sons of men.  
  
To write some sonnet, verse, or line  
Which, seeking not the praise of Art  
Shall make a clearer faith and manhood shine  
In the untutored heart.

WANTED, A SHILLING EDITION.

The "untutored heart" turned loose upon Tennyson's poems would find many a line that would thrill it with a



ALFRED TENNYSON AS A YOUNG MAN.



TENNYSON AT TWENTY-TWO.

From a Portrait by]

[Sir Thomas Lawrence, P.R.A.]

new sense of power and beauty. I venture to hope that even if the poet's family and Messrs. Macmillan cannot be induced to try the experiment of publishing the whole of Tennyson's works at a shilling, they will produce a volume at that figure which will contain all the more popular poems of the Laureate. It is interesting, looking over the index of the contents of his works, to endeavour to put together the pieces which ought to go into the popular edition. If the selection were to be made by popular ballot, and the poems were to be classified according to the number of readers, say, in an ordinary north-country factory, who had heard even as much as their titles, it would be made up pretty much as follows:—

First, the "Charge of the Light Brigade," then some passages from "In Memoriam," including the opening stanzas, which are sung as a hymn in many conventicles; and "Ring Out, Wild Bells"; after that would come "Enoch Arden," "Locksley Hall," the "Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington," and possibly the dedications to the Queen and Prince Albert. It is doubtful whether any of the others are known by name even. Most of the short pieces would be very popular if they were generally accessible. Not only were the poems weighed down by a prohibitive price, but permission to quote them in books of recitation and in other ways has been very grudgingly granted. The attempt on the part of a north-country Board schoolmistress to popularise the "Idylls of the King" among her pupils was rudely nipped in the bud by the terrors of copyright. No one who believes in the genuine inspiration and upspring of Tennyson's verse can feel otherwise than dismayed at the thought that a whole generation of voters have grown up practically shut out by a golden barrier from a source of stimulus and of strength which has been practically the monopoly of the middle and well-to-do classes.

#### THE POET AS A POLITICIAN.

Disqualified as I am by this and other circumstances from being able to form a judgment on Tennyson, which arises naturally in the minds of those who have been saturated with Tennyson from childhood, I may be pardoned if I confine any observations which I have to make to what may be called the mere political and journalistic value of Tennyson.

Tennyson could hardly be taken as a safe guide to a politician. He was from first to last deplorably smitten with Russophobia. He did his best to hound England into that criminal war which he commemorated with such

eloquent enthusiasm in "Maud." It is a curious instance of the fallacy of human judgment and the irony of fate that looking back over the Crimean war, with its uselessly slaughtered hecatombs of dead, and reflecting over the hundreds of millions of pounds sterling that we threw into the sea, where—

By the side of the black and the Baltic deep,  
And the dreadful-grinning mouths of the fortress, flames  
The blood-red blossom of war with a heart of fire—

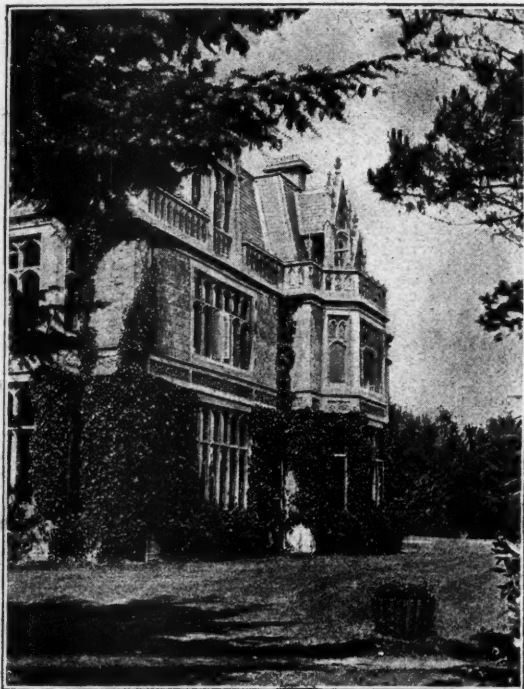
we should have nothing to show for it beyond the poet's own "Charge of the Light Brigade." After the lapse of forty years we can see how hideous was the mistake that was made when England was entangled in a war to suit the purposes of the man of the Coup d'Etat,

Napoleon. But Tennyson did not care, as he expressed it pretty frankly in "Maud," so much about the cause as long as the war proved to all Englishmen that they had all "hearts in a cause," and that they were "noble still." Like others, who had less excuse, he dreamed that the war in defence of the Turk was a kind of knight-errantry on behalf of liberty, and he wrote in that sense. Therein he did according to his lights, as hundreds of thousands did according to theirs, who did evil meaning it for good.

#### THE CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE.

But, unlike others, Tennyson at least saved something out of the general wreck. Already the siege of Sebastopol and the fiasco of the Baltic Expedition are fading away into the past like other battles of kites and crows, to which Milton might scornfully have relegated them. But out of the horrible welter of blood and crime there stands

out clear and conspicuous before the eyes of the whole world that supreme instance of heroic valour—the charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava. As the poet said of it, that though it was a mistake: "For one thing England should be grateful, having learned thereby that her soldiers are the bravest and most obedient under the sun." It was, perhaps, an exaggeration that made one enthusiast declare that it was worth while having the Crimean war, merely to place on record that supreme test of the quality of six hundred country yokels and town-bred riff-raff, who were suddenly summoned to show that they knew how to die under circumstances that well might have daunted the bravest. The yokel and the riff-raff stood their test splendidly. However cheap military valour may be held, no one can deny that Tennyson did what genius could do to drive home the higher and better side of that memorable charge into the hearts of his countrymen. That



ALDWORTH, SURREY.

was a gain, no doubt, but it is not an adequate set-off for the fact that England's most melodious singers should have been a very Tyrtæus of war and bloodshed whenever his country was confronted by her besetting sin. It should, however, be remembered in mitigation of this judgment that when the Duchess of Edinburgh was married, Tennyson, writing as Laureate, although his use of the word Alexandrovna sends Russians into fits of laughter, struck some worthier notes than those which spoiled his earlier muse. The Tzar is no longer "The icy-hearted Muscovite, that o'ergrown barbarian in the East." But he is the sovereign

Who made the serf a man, and burst his chain.  
And in the place of fiery invectives and appeals to carnage we have the prayer that—

—howsoever this wild world may roll,  
truth and manful peace may remain between England  
and Russia. His prayer has come partly true, although

in Ireland during the time that he was melodiously singing of better days to come:—

Kill your enemy, for you hate him; still your enemy was a  
man;  
Have we sunk below them? Peasants maim the helpless  
horse and drive  
Innocent cattle under thatch, and burn the kindlier brutes  
alive.  
Brutes, the brutes are not your wrongers—burnt at midnight  
found at morn,  
Twisted hard in mortal agony with their offspring born un-  
born.

AN IMPERIAL PATRIOT.

Ireland and Russia are great exceptions, which impair so far as they go the value of Tennyson as a prophet of our time. But even when full allowance is made for his shortcomings under these heads, his influence has been, on the whole, steadily on the right side. He has



SOMERSBY RECTORY.

it must be admitted that in his letter to the Russo-Jewish Committee, in 1891, there is the same quick readiness to resume hostilities with his ancient foe.

#### HIS HOSTILITY TO HOME RULE.

Another great question which has divided the nation was one in which Lord Tennyson took the wrong side. Although he selected as the hero of his greatest work the Celtic sovereign of the Round Table, one may search his verses through without finding a single adequate reference to Ireland. He remained to the last a steady opponent to the concession of her claims for local self-government. He was, he said in one of his last published letters, a friend of Mr. Gladstone but opposed to Mr. Gladstone's policy. The following stanza from one of his latest publications can hardly be regarded as an adequate treatment of the great tragedy which has been enacted

always struck the patriotic chord with firm and unflinching hand. He was never a "little Englander." The craven fear of being great which appalled the minds of so many of his countrymen when he hurled his eloquent anathemas against the Manchester School are not so generally entertained as when he rejoiced "we were not cotton spinners all." But the same craven spirit lingers here and there: in the present Administration, even, there are men who think that Belgium without the Congo is the best ideal towards which we can strive. Against these unworthy changelings rather than nurse-lings of their mighty mother the poet's protest was uniform and constant. He was an imperial Englishman, if ever such an Englishman lived, and he was sufficiently imperial to recognise the justice of the American revolt against the Third George. In one of his earlier poems he conjures "England, strong mother of the lion



line," to be proud of these her strong sons, "who wrenched their rights from thee."

What wonder, if in noble heat

Those men thine arms withstood,  
Brought the lesson thou had'st taught,  
And in thy spirit with thee fought—  
Who sprang from English blood!

#### HIS LIBERALISM.

"The single note from that deep chord which Hampden smote," has never since ceased to vibrate through the world. He believed, as he said, in progress, but at the same time he would conserve the hopes of mankind. For the "red fool fury of the Seine" he ever had the greatest detestation. It would be difficult to find a better type, both in his shortcomings and his qualities, of a cultured English upper-class man than could be found in Tennyson. There was a certain democratic flavour, as evidenced by such a reference as that to "The grand old gardener and his wife."

He was ever in sympathy with the cause of Liberal reform. His only vote in the House of Lords was given in favour of the enfranchisement of the agricultural labourer, and he paired in favour of the Marriage of the Deceased Wife's Sister. In his poems there is abundant evidence that he constantly alternated between the two notes of confidence in steady progress and recoil from headlong plunges in the dark.

#### THE AMERICAN CONSTITUTION.

It is interesting to note that he also shared the strong leaning which is apparent in so many directions in this country towards the American constitution as affording better security for ordered freedom than our own. Writing to Walt Whitman in 1887 on the eve of the Centenary of the Declaration of Independence, he said:—

The coming year should give new life to every American who has breathed a breath of that soul which inspired the great founders of the American Constitution whose work you are to celebrate. Truly the mother country, pondering on this, may feel that how much soever the daughter owes to her, she, the mother, has nevertheless something to learn from the daughter. Especially I would note the care taken to guard a noble Constitution from rash and unwise innovators.

The same note was sounded two years earlier in a letter which he wrote to Mr. Bosworth Smith on the subject of Disestablishment:—

With you, I believe that the disestablishment and disendowment of the Church would prelude the downfall of much that is greatest and best in England. Abuses there are, no doubt, in the Church as elsewhere, but these are not

past remedy. As to any "vital changes in our Constitution," I could wish that some of our prominent politicians who look to America as their ideal might borrow from her an equivalent to that conservatively-restrictive provision under the Fifth Article of her Constitution. I believe that it would be a great safeguard to our town in these days of ignorant and reckless theorists.

#### THE CROWN.

It is perhaps natural for the Laureate to be loyal, but there is no doubt that the sincere tributes which he paid to the Queen and to her consort contributed materially to the steadying of the foundation of the British throne. He, almost alone among the poets, gave expression to the inarticulate loyalty of the ordinary Englishman, and he did it without being either servile or sycophantic. If it were only for his dedication to the Queen and Prince Albert he would have repaid a thousand times over the value of all the butts of sherry and the annual stipends the Poet Laureates have received since the days of Ben Jonson. He praised the crown, not because of its jewels, but because of the character of its wearer, and the support which it gave to our crowned republic's crowning common-sense in preventing a cataclysm and securing a peaceful passing of those august decrees

Which keep the Throne  
Unshaken still,  
Broadbased upon her  
People's will,  
And compassed by the  
Inviolable sea.

#### THE NAVY.

The reference to the sea leads to the one occasion on which I was privileged to suggest a subject for Tennyson's muse. In the summer of 1884 I wrote a series of articles entitled the "Truth About the Navy," in which I put forth with chapter and verse, as plainly as pen

and ink could put them together, the facts concerning the state of the Navy, which at that time had been allowed to fall shamefully below the minimum standard of efficiency compatible with national security. As was invariably my wont in those days, when I had anything on hand which had to be put through, I sent copies of the paper with letters to all those who might by hook or by crook be induced to help the good cause. Among others I wrote to Lord Tennyson, and received a brief reply to the following effect:—"Lord Tennyson thanks the editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette* for calling his attention to the article referred to. He has no doubt the Navy is much below its proper strength."

Shortly afterwards Lord Tennyson sent to *The Times* the following very plain-spoken address to the Lords of the Admiralty and Mr. Gladstone:—

#### THE FLEET.

##### ON ITS REPORTED INSUFFICIENCY.

You—you—if you have fail'd to understand—  
The Fleet of England is her all in all—



CLEVELAND CHURCH.

On you will come the curse of all the land,  
If that Old England fall,  
Which Nelson left so great.

This isle, the mightiest naval power on earth,  
This one small isle, the lord of every sea—  
Poor England, what would all these votes be worth,  
And what avail thine ancient fame of "Free,"  
Wert thou a fallen state?

You—you—who had the ordering of her Fleet,  
If you have only compass'd her disgrace,  
When all men starve, the wild mob's million feet  
Will kick you from your place—  
But then—too late! too late!

The poetry is not up to Tennyson's level, but that can be forgiven on account of the admirable vigour, and the soundness of its politics.

The "Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington" is admirable for its eloquent assertion of the loftiest moral principle, and the praise it bestowed upon those who

Never concealed the truth to serve the hour,  
Nor paltered with Eternal God for power.

Welcome indeed was that great voice, heard even in times of storm and stress of our latter days, rebuking all self-seekers, and teaching eager wire-pullers and politicians that

Not once or twice in our rough island story  
The path of duty was the way to glory.

All this is good—permanently good. Tennyson must be counted as one of the forces which have made for righteousness pretty constantly for the last forty years.



FARRINGFORD.

#### MORALITY IN POLITICS.

The political poems which have on the whole been the most appreciated, and whose influence has been most felt in the turmoil of our political warfare, are the "Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington," and the admirable verses entitled the "Third of February, 1852." It reads somewhat oddly now, in the face of the fact of the powerful and united German nation which dominates the Continent, to say, "No little German State are we, But the one voice in Europe." Although there are many voices in Europe besides ours to-day, few ring with more vigorous and generous passion than that in which Tennyson asked:—

What! have we fought for Freedom from our prime,  
At last to dodge and palter with a public crime?  
Shall we fear *him*? our own we never fear'd.  
From our First Charles by force we rung our claims.  
Prick'd by the Papal spur we rear'd,  
We flung the burthen of the Second James.  
I say, we never feared! and as for these,  
We broke them on the land, we drove them on the seas.

#### HIS SERVICES TO ENGLAND.

On repeating the substance of these observations to one who may certainly be regarded as a much more accurate exponent of Tennyson's own views of the value of his message to mankind than what I can pretend to be, I was met with the response:—

"No, it is a mistake to place Tennyson's political services or his influence on politics in the front. No doubt he was a power, no doubt he served his country loyally while he penned the epitaphs of men like Franklin and Gordon and sung the praise of Nelson and Wellington. His verse enshrined many of the heroic deeds of daring in the history of our race: the 'Story of the Revenge,' the 'Relief of Lucknow,' together with the 'Charge of the Light Brigade,' will always be gratefully appreciated by those who know how much we need to be reminded from time to time of the brave deeds of old, and of the services which were rendered to us by the heroes dead and gone. But these things are comparatively evanescent. What is of real value in a poet's

work is not any journalistic or even patriotic service which he may render from day to day, but it is rather the eternal elements in his verse which time cannot stale nor age wither."

#### THE POSITION OF WOMEN.

"You would not, then," I asked, "confound under the same censure that great poet's prophecy of the evolution of a perfected womanhood which forms the crown and glory of the 'Princess'? There are two pages in that medley which seem to me to contain the root and vitals of the Woman's Rights Question. You understand how much we owe to Tennyson's mother. His assertion that woman's cause is man's—

They rise or sink together

Bond or free.

If she be small, slight-natured, miserable,  
How shall men grow?

contains one side of the truth, while equally important is his declaration that notwithstanding the difference of the sexes—

Yet in the long years liker must they grow,  
The man be more of woman, she of man.

Equally excellent is his ideal of marriage—

In true marriage lies, nor equal, nor unequal,  
Each fulfils defect in each.

You can hardly regard that great doctrine as temporary and evanescent?"

"It is not so temporary or so evanescent," was the reply, "as the poems which have England and patriotism for their theme. England passes, but nature endures. The struggle towards the truth embodied in the 'Princess' is also temporary. Woman is as man, and man as woman. The change is working itself out and will ere long be complete; then the 'Princess' will be out of date almost as much as the politics of 'Maud.'"

#### THE KEY-NOTE OF HIS POETRY.

"What, then," I asked, "constitutes the permanent element upon which Tennyson's fame as a poet will finally rest?"

"Upon the only three things which endure: God, Man and Nature."

"And what do you regard as the key-note, the moral undertone which runs through all his poems?"

"I should say," was the reply, "the awful aimlessness of the world without God. That was the starting point of 'In Memoriam' and the chief aim of the 'Idylls,' to show how the world without God rushes down to red ruin and the breaking up of laws. That was the note of the sombre but powerful, although not very poetical diatribe which Tennyson gave to the world in his closing years:—



TENNYSON'S BRIDGE, FARRINGFORD.

Bring the old dark ages  
back, without the faith,  
without the hope;  
Break the State, the  
Church, the Throne,  
and roll their ruins  
down the slope.

Authors—atheist, essay-  
ist, novelist, realist,  
rhymester, play your  
part,

Paint the mortal shame  
of nature with the  
living hues of Art.

Rip your brother's vices  
open, strip your own  
foul passions bare,

Down with Reticence,  
down with Reverence,  
forward, naked, let  
them stare.

Feed the budding rose of  
boyhood with the  
drainage of your  
sewer;

Send the drain into the  
fountain, lest the  
stream should issue  
pure.

Set the maiden fancies  
wallowing in the  
troughs of Zolaism;

Forward, forward, ay,  
and backward, down-  
ward to, into the  
abysm."

#### HIS MESSAGE TO THE WORLD.

"What," I continued, "do you consider as the most useful, therefore the most truthful, element in his poems, looked at as a whole?"

"Leaving out of the question what may be called the more or less mechanical arts of rhythm and melody, and referring only to the significance of the message which Tenny-

son gave to his generation and age, I should say he was pre-eminently the Prophet of Faith. His message exhorted all to have faith in Man and faith in God. He held that when men believed in Man, they found ground for belief in God. That was his first great message. Belief, first in Man, then in God who created Man. That was the first message. The second related not to Man, but to Nature. He taught in every line he wrote the lesson of reverence which we owe to the world of nature.



He studied nature with the love of a lover to his mistress. He was born in the country, and through all his long life he studied nature more than he studied man. He studied her in all her forms. She was his great lesson-book, wherein he read with reverent care what his Creator had inscribed. His poems take their colour from Nature's page."

"BELIEVE, STUDY, SING!"

"That is as a prophet; but what would you regard his distinctive feature as a poet?"

"As a poet Tennyson's claim to the regard of posterity is the skill and success with which he has taught the English, what they have not noted sufficiently, the melody of their own language. So much importance did he attach to this, and so carefully and constantly labour in the forming of the melody of his song, that this poetic message may almost rank along with the other two. If I had to translate the burden of Tennyson's life's work, I should say, BELIEVE, STUDY, SING."

#### A MASTER OF MELODY.

The immense importance which Tennyson attached to the melody of his verses was shown in nothing so much as the delight which he had in reading his own poetry. As Sir Edwin Arnold says:—

Reading, is it? One can hardly describe it. It is a sort of mystical incantation or chaunt in which every note rises and falls and reverberates again. As we sit round the twilight room, with its great oriel window looking to the garden, and across the fields of hyacinth and daffodil to the sea, where the waves wash against the rock, we seem carried by a tide not unlike the ocean's own, which fills the room and ebbs and flows away, and, when we leave, sings with strange music in our ears.

Tennyson's reading of his poems, as Mrs. Richmond Ritchie has lately told us, is something quite apart from all ordinary reading. As he takes up one of his books and, opening it, begins to repeat the words upon the printed page, tapping with his finger meanwhile to mark the cadence of the flowing lines, you seem to be listening to some strange chant, an incantation to the spell of which you instantly succumb. The familiar lines assume a new shape, flash forth all manner of hidden meanings, and have a music of which you never

dreamt before. Everybody knows of his delight in reading his own verse.

If we hardly can speak of him, as he spoke of Milton, as "the God gifted organ voice of England," he may still be regarded as having made his organ discourse excellent music of hitherto unequalled sweetness and beauty. There is an absence in his poetry of the great drum and the glare of colour.

#### THE POET'S LIFE.

There must also be recognised in dealing with the message of the poet's verses the influence of the poet's life. Wordsworth, Browning and Tennyson have done something between them to redeem the character of the poet as a family man from the disrepute into which he was brought by Byron and Shelley. Tennyson did not marry until the age at which Shakespeare was a grandfather. For Shakespeare wedded Ann Hathaway when he was a boy of eighteen, and had had three children before he was twenty-one. Tennyson did not marry until he was forty-one. But alike in his bachelor days and in his later life, his conduct in all human relations seems to have been perfectly ideal. A loving son of an angel mother, the filial son of a pious father, he was equally admirable as a brother, and few tributes have ever been written to human being more hearty than those which he has received from his brothers. Again to quote Sir Edwin Arnold:—

It was beautiful to see the tenderness of the poet's care for the

woman he loved and his anxiety lest any chance harm might befall her through an open door, or over-exertion in walking, or fatigue of any kind. No outsider has the right to dwell upon such a subject; but it is at least something to know that Tennyson's wedded life was one of no common brightness and sunshine, and that, like not a few of our greatest men, he was indebted to his wife for those long years of freedom from personal care and trouble, which he devoted to the service of mankind. In his own immortal verse he has paid the noblest of all tributes to her love and devotion. It was no small part, perhaps, indeed, it formed the larger part, of his life for half a century.



THE CEDAR UNDER WHICH "FAUD" WAS WRITTEN.

It is to be hoped that the good tradition established by these three great masters of English song will not be broken or smirched by the new Laureate.

#### A VISIT TO TENNYSON.

Miss E. R. Chapman, whose book "A Companion to In Memoriam" was published in 1888 by Messrs. Macmillan as a companion volume to Tennyson's chief poem, has kindly written me the following account of the visit which she paid to the Laureate at Haslemere:—

It is with some reluctance that I comply with your request for some recollections of the Master, and join in the printed Babel for which the death of a great man gives the signal nowadays. There is something in this which is always jarring, like chatter in a death-chamber, and one could wish for an appointed period of reverent silence before even the truest appreciations, the most heart-warm tributes, were written. And then my own claim to speak of him at any time is not great. I saw him but a few times, and I feel that I still know him best through his works—through one of them especially. For to me he always has been and always will be primarily the singer of "In Memoriam," and his inspired elegy the type of what our age understands by poetry—our self-conscious, analytic, questioning age, which must needs see herself and not another mirrored in her poets, yet which still, when all is said, delights in beauty—in that symmetry of form, that lucidity of expression, that music of rhythm and rhyme which is the note of the immortals.

I sent him some years ago a volume of miscellanies containing an analysis of "In Memoriam," when I was unknown to him, and so much under the prevalent impression of his hermit-like inaccessibility that I did not look for even a formal reply to the formal message which accompanied the book from the publishers'. I was in Italy at the time, and had dismissed the matter from my thoughts when, on one memorable morning, a pet retriever belonging to the house burst into the room with a letter in its mouth, and brought me the wholly joyful, yet half-bewildering sense of the establishment of a personal relation between master and disciple. Before, he had been dear and sacred, as Spenser and Milton and Wordsworth are, but hardly as an actual personality, as a living man. It was not, however, till nearly two years later that I saw him at Aldworth, and was able to thank him personally for his goodness, and tell him how happy it had made me to know that my study of his poem had pleased him. "It's all right," he said, "all except the last section:—

'O living will that shalt endure  
When all that seems shall suffer shock,  
Rise in the spiritual rock,  
Flow thro' our deeds and make them pure.'

I did not mean the divine will, as you say. I meant *will in man*—free will. You know *there* is free will. It is limited, of course. We are like birds in a cage, but we can hop from perch to perch—till the roof is taken off."

I shall not forget his kindness that day, giving up some two hours, I think, to our entertainment; taking pleasure—so it seemed—in showing us his favourite shrubs and trees and points of view, and talking on all manner of subjects, grave and gay, as they occurred to him, with the friendliest unreserve and an entire absence of *pose* or self-consciousness. This childlike veracity of temperament, resulting in a singular plainness and even *brusquerie* of speech, was doubtless, as Mr. Theodore Watts has well pointed out, the secret of his charm. Certainly it was the characteristic which was most noticeable—I had almost said most startling—at first sight. He would

give utterance, as only a child or a rarely-endowed genius does to the thought that was running in his mind at the moment, with nothing, apparently, of that too scrupulous regard to his surroundings, that over-nice weighing of his interlocutor's capacities and sympathies which destroys naturalness and waters down individuality to the dead level of drawing-room convention. How was it possible that the "revered, beloved" of the whole English-speaking world, the unquestioned and crowned king of poesy of the later century, should bewail to the first comer his wrongs at the hands of the critics, his tortures under the personalities of the Press, his terrors about "what they will say of me after I am dead!" "But what is the gadfly of irresponsible criticism to you? How should you mind?" said my puzzled companion that afternoon. "But I *do* mind!" was the quick rejoinder, as of an inconsolable child. He knew that peoples' blunders and curiosities and misunderstandings and tasteless ineptitudes stung him. He did *not* know, so it seemed, that they could not injure him, that an artist so consummate, a seer so profound, a singer so melodious, had been well out of reach of the critics for half a century or so, whatever the precise niche in the Temple of Fame hereafter to be assigned him. I remember thanking him after the publication of "Demeter" for "Parnassus," with its grand iteration of the lesson of "In Memoriam" that the thing of real moment is not the sum of more or less perishable work done or of renown achieved, but the survival of the aspiring, energising personality after death, the immortality of the

"Force that would have forged a name."

The closing stanza seemed to me as fine as anything he had written:

"If the lips were touch'd with fire from off a pure Pierian altar,  
Tho' their music here be mortal, need the singer greatly care?  
Other songs for other worlds! the fire within him would not falter;  
Let the golden "Iliad" vanish, Homer here is Homer there."

"Did any of the critics *understand*?" I asked. The emphatic answer embraced much more than the question. "*Nobody understands*. As to the critics, how can they know what they are writing about, when they all tumble over one another to get their reviews out the next day? I think," he added, "the only person who wrote to me about 'Parnassus' was Gladstone. He liked it, but he said he should be very disappointed not to find the 'Iliad' in the next world!"

Perhaps next to his transparent sincerity and single-heartedness, his strong sense of humour was the trait that would strike a new-comer most. In spite of the Northern farmer and its fellows, one was not quite prepared for the predominance of this element: but it was very marked. I should imagine that no one could be quicker in seizing the humorous aspects of things and persons than he was, and I think that he enjoyed and appreciated the quality in others. He took evident delight in poking good-humoured fun at his friends. "A capital woman!—stands any amount of chaff!" was intended for a highly complimentary description of one who was a favourite. One day, when he had failed to catch the attention of a distinguished writer and intimate friend, after twice repeating a remark to her, he retaliated with: "The woman's written so many books, she can't understand common English!"

His manner, on a first introduction to him, was certainly a little formidable; but if you had fun enough in you to laugh with him, and faith enough in him to

know that behind the bluntness and *sans façons* ways there beat the sweet, tender, humble heart of one of God's elect—of the poet who would not have been so great, if he had not been greatly loving—you quickly felt at ease.

I never had the opportunity—I do not know that I sought it—of talking to him about women—content, I suppose, with the glorious confession of faith which he has put into the mouth of Ida's lover, and knowing in my heart that he whose teaching has so enriched "the blood of the world," must be, and remain in all directions, a power on the side of right and justice and the nobler ordering of society and of human life.

So far Miss Chapman, whose analysis of "In Memoriam" Tennyson repeatedly declared to be that which he preferred to all others. It is interesting to know that in the opinion of the poet it was a woman who understood the soul of his masterpiece better than any one else. Miss Chapman, it is true, is a poet as well as a woman, but she succeeded where many male poets failed.

#### TRIBUTES TO TENNYSON.

Of Tennysonianism the papers, of course, have been full. I shudder at the versified tributes which other poets have paid to the memory of their great master. Some of them are not bad, others, we can only say that they make us regret that the ancient custom which prevailed when Spenser was buried was not followed, when the poets who wrote odes in honour of the deceased threw the odes and the pens with which they were written into the grave in the Abbey. The generous outburst of enthusiastic praise which followed the passing of Tennyson is a remarkable tribute at once to the ascendancy of his genius and to the decay of the bitter atrabilious temper which used to prevail, especially on the lower slopes of Parnassus. Perhaps the praise with which the newspapers have rung may lead many, if a cheap edition of Tennyson's poems is brought out, to make the acquaintance of this fountain of melodious verse. At present it is to be feared that there are not a few, if they were to be asked what Tennyson had done, would be unable to explain, as was the heroine of the following story, which appeared in the *Philadelphia Call* at the time when Tennyson received his peerage:—

"Mamma," said a fashionable New York lady to her mother, "the papers are making a great fuss over a Mr. Tennyson, of England." "Yes," responded the mother, "he has been raised to the dear, delightful peerage." "He has been made a baron, I see," said the daughter. "Yes, and his wife will be a baroness, I suppose," reflected the old lady. "How exquisitely beautiful it must be to be a baroness." "What has he been a-doing of to be a baron?" asked the cultured young lady. "What has he been a-doing of?" repeated the mother. "Why he is the sole survivor of the noble six hundred, who made the famous charge at Balaclava."

#### A PROPHET'S HONOUR IN HIS OWN COUNTRY.

It would be unfair to print that American tale without capping it with its English counterparts:—

A lady in the Isle of Wight once asked a Freshwater boy who was driving her if he knew Mr. Tennyson. "He makes poets for the Queen," said the boy. "What do you mean?" asked the lady. "I don't know what they means," answered the boy, "but p'liceman often see him walking about a-making of 'em under the stars."

An even more characteristic anecdote is recorded in the diary of Bishop Wilberforce:—

A stranger meeting a resident at Haslemere, asked if Mr. Tennyson lived there. "Yes," he was told, "he does." "He is a great man, is he not?" "Well," rejoined the resident, "I don't well know what you call great, but he only keeps one man servant, and he don't sleep in the house."

There have been exceedingly few good original anecdotes told in the multitudinous columns of the Press that have been devoted to his memory. One which, although rather interesting is slight, tells how Tennyson proved to a farmer at Haslemere that he could make a restive pony stand perfectly still. The discovery was very simple, for Tennyson had found out that by placing his watch to the pony's ear, the animal would never attempt to move.

#### HIS TABLE TALK.

Of Tennyson's table-talk the following is one of the most curious and least characteristic specimens. It is taken from one of Miss Cameron's letters:—

He was very violent with the girls on the subject of the rage for autographs. He said he believed every crime and every vice in the world were connected with the passion for autographs and anecdotes and records; that the desiring anecdotes and acquaintance with the lives of great men was treating them like pigs to be ripped open for the public; that he knew he himself should be ripped open like a pig; that he thanked God Almighty with his whole heart and soul that he knew nothing, and that he would know nothing of Shakespeare but his writings; and that he thanked God Almighty he knew nothing of Jane Austen; and that there were no letters preserved, either of Shakespeare's or of Jane Austen's; that they had not been ripped open like pigs. Then he said that the post for two days had brought him no letters, and that he thought there was a sort of syncope in the world as to him and his fame.

#### HOW HE TALKED.

Sir Edwin Arnold, describing his conversation, says:—

His words are spoken with the "burr" of the fen country, and though none can mistake the provincialism of his dialect for lack of culture, it is there nevertheless, and strikes strangely upon the ear of any one who has been accustomed to the exquisite refinement of his poems. After a little while his visitor begins to realise two facts, both unforeseen. One is that the poet is the master of a singularly rich and graphic style in conversation, that he talks with a directness and force, the secret of which has long ago been lost in the polite world of Belgrave and Pall Mall, and that as a consequence what he says, even though it may not be new in itself, comes home with surprising freshness as though heard for the first time. The other is that there is a great gift of humour in this man who has so carefully kept the humorous in check in all his writings. He sees the comic side of any question at a glance, and calls attention to it with a burst of genuine laughter which does much to set his worshipper at his ease.

Of what does he talk? Well, of what would you have this greatest of living men of letters speak but of himself and of his work? If you have other business with him he will deal with it, nor stint the time that he gives to it. He can show a keen interest in his friends and their affairs, and will chat with you delightfully of some old companion who has joined the majority, all his talk being flavoured by that sense of humour of which I have spoken, and expressed in language the Saxon simplicity of which gives it an altogether unexpected weight. But when, by-and-bye, you venture to turn the conversation to himself he will show no indisposition to speak freely. Infinitely above all suggestion of the mock-modesty which is the surest evidence of vanity in man, he will make no secret of his own interest in his work, or of the pleasure he takes in learning how it strikes an outsider.

#### SOME OF HIS SAYINGS.

Almost the only expression used by him in conversation that stands out vividly is that related by the Bishop of Carlisle:—

It was perceived that Tennyson had lagged behind. He had paused by the side of the brook, brought his eyes as near to the surface of the water as he could, and was



examining with intense interest the subaqueous life which the little stream contained. After a time he rejoined his companions, and this was his utterance as he joined them: "What an imagination God has!"

From Fitzgerald's reminiscences of Tennyson I quote two samples:—

I dare say I may have told you (he writes *à propos* of Raphael's "Sistine Madonna" at Dresden) what Tennyson said of the "Sistine Child," which he then knew only by an engraving. He first thought the expression of his face (as also the attitude) almost too solemn even for the Christ within. But some time after when A. T. was married and had a son, he told me that Raphael was all right, that no man's face was so solemn as a child's—full of wonder. He said one morning that he watched his babe "worshipping the sunbeam on the bedpost and the curtain."

Tennyson and I were stopping before a shop in Regent's Street where were two figures of Dante and Goethe. I said, "What is there in old Dante's face that is missing in Goethe's?" And Tennyson (whose profile then had certainly a remarkable likeness to Dante's) said, "The Divine."

#### A DEVOTEE OF THE PIPE.

All who had the privilege of visiting him spoke of the childlike simplicity with which he talked of his likes and dislikes of the world and things in general. Most of them refer to the occasionally morose and somewhat nervously unhappy temper which seems to have been the natural result of smoking strong black tobacco nine hours a day. It is surprising that he had any nerves left at all, for seldom does there seem to have been a more devoted devotee of the pipe than Tennyson. One of the chroniclers tell us that he did not like Venice at all. We were prepared to find that Oscar Wilde was disappointed in the Atlantic, but it was a cruel blow to learn that Tennyson did not like Venice, until the cause was explained. He did not like Venice, he said, because he found it impossible to get any English tobacco there.

#### CARLYLE'S PEN PICTURE.

Of Tennyson's personal appearance there have been endless descriptions, but none to surpass Carlyle's vivid portraiture:—

Tennyson is one of the finest-looking men in the world. A great shock of rough, dusty-dark hair; bright, laughing, hazel eyes; massive aquiline face, most massive yet most delicate; of sallow-brown complexion; almost Indian-looking; clothes cynically loose, free-and-easy; smokes infinite tobacco. His voice is musical metallic—fit for loud laughter and piercing wail, and all that may lie between speech and speculation free and plenteous: I do not meet, in these late decades, such company over a pipe! We shall see what he will grow to. He is often unwell; very chaotic—his way is through Chaos and the Bottomless and Pathless; not handy for making out many miles upon.

#### TENNYSON AND SPIRITISM.

There is one feature of Tennyson's poetry which I have specially reserved for the conclusion of this very imperfect and inadequate sketch. That is the fact that he was habitually conscious of communion with spirits or intelligences not of this world. Whether these intelligences were disembodied spirits of mortals who had put on immortality, or whether they were intelligences never incarnate on this earth, Tennyson knows more to-day than he knew when he was still with us. But no one can read "In Memoriam" without recognising that the poet was conscious of spirit-communion which, if it had been suspected in a less eminent man, would have led to his ostracism as a lunatic or a spiritualist. Tennyson was a very Broad Churchman, and if he had a pastor in the

spiritual sense it was Mr. Maurice. That distinguished man, as can be seen in the "Recollections of George Butler," noticed in another part of this REVIEW, held very strong and decided opinions as to the reality of conscious spirit-communion between the living and the dead.

#### MR. MAURICE ON SPIRIT COMMUNION.

Writing to Mrs. Butler when she was sore stricken by the cruel death of her only daughter, Mr. Maurice said:—

You cannot think that your child is really severed from you. The yearning you feel for her is the pledge and assurance that it is not so. What would her bodily presence have been to you, if that love had been away? You cannot think that she feels your love or responds to it less than heretofore, merely because the outward signs of it are withdrawn. If you ask me whether I can say that it seems reasonable to me that this love on both sides should be immortal, and that hereafter it should have all possible freedom for its expression and enjoyment, I can answer honestly, "No other opinion seems to me reasonable." I cannot present the opposite notion to myself so that it shall not clash with the belief that Jesus has died and risen again; that He has overcome separation and binds all in one, and that all shall be gathered up in Him. The renewal, or rather the preservation of every human tie, freed from the mortal accidents which have not strengthened, but enfeebled it, appears to me implied in Christ's victory over death and the grave.

There is in that passage the germ of much that is to be found poetically presented in "In Memoriam."

#### HIS INSPIRATION.

But Tennyson went much further than this. It is understood that he believed that he wrote many of the best and truest things he ever published under the direct influence of higher intelligences, of whose presence he was distinctly conscious. He felt them near him, and his mind was impressed by their ideas. He was, to use the technical term, a clairaudient and inspirational medium. He was not clairvoyant. These mystic influences came to him in the night season. They were heard in the voices of the wind. They made him write what he sometimes imperfectly understood when in a state of mind that was perhaps not always distinguishable from trance.

#### HIS WAKING TRANCE-PROSE VERSION.

There was naturally much reticence on his part on this subject but both in his poetry and in his correspondence, he distinctly refers to this trance experience. Writing March 7th, 1874, to a gentleman who had communicated to him some strange experiences which he had under anæsthetics, Tennyson said:—

I have never had any revelations through anæsthetics; but a kind of waking trance (this for lack of a better name) I have frequently had, quite up from boyhood, when I have been all alone. This has often come upon me through repeating my own name to myself silently till, all at once, as it were, out of the intensity of the consciousness of individuality, the individuality itself seemed to dissolve and fade away into boundless being, and this not a confused state, but the clearest of the clearest, the surest of the surest, utterly beyond words, where death was an almost laughable impossibility, the loss of personality (if so it were) seeming no extinction, but the only true life.

As if conscious of the incredible significance of the statement thus compacted he adds:—

I am ashamed of my feeble description. Have I not said the state is utterly beyond words?

#### VERSIFIED.

This letter is a prose explanation by the poet of one of

the most remarkable although somewhat mysterious passages in the ninety-fifth section of "In Memoriam."

So word by word, and line by line,  
The dead man touch'd me from the past,  
And all at once it seem'd at last  
The living soul was flash'd on mine.

And mine in this was wound and whirld  
About empyreal heights of thought,  
And came on that which is and caught  
The deep pulsations of the world.

Æolian music measuring out  
The steps of Time—the shocks of Chance—  
The blows of Death. At length my trance  
Was cancell'd, stricken thro' with doubt.

Vague words! but ah! how hard to frame  
In matter-moulded forms of speech,  
Or ev'n for intellect to reach  
Thro' memory that which I became.

HIS VISIONS.

In the "Idylls of the King," there is another allusion to the same trance experiences—an allusion which the *Spectator* assures us was more or less a transcript of Tennyson's own experience. The King excuses himself from following the Holy Grail on the ground that he has his work to do, which must not be interfered with. But his work being done—

Let Visions of the night, or of the day  
Come as they will; and many a time they come  
Until this earth he walks on seems not earth,  
This light that strikes his eyeball is not light,  
This air that smites his forehead is not air,  
But vision,—yea his very hand and foot—  
In moments when he feels he cannot die,

Those who are desirous of a detailed critical study of the life and works of Tennyson will find the work carefully and lovingly performed in "The Study" of "Alfred, Lord Tennyson," by Mr. Waugh, which has just been published by Mr. Wm. Heinemann. I am indebted to the publisher of Mr. Waugh's handsome volume for most of the illustrations which accompany this Character Sketch.

TENNYSON IN MUSIC.

THE November number of the *Musical Times* comes very appropriately with an article on "Tennyson in Song." Only a short time before the Laureate's death the writer compiled a sort of bibliography of the musical settings of his verse, and the list was of interest to the poet. It comprised no fewer than 513 compositions in every variety of musical setting; and, though that total was probably incomplete, it included 454 songs, 7 duets, 4 trios, 37 four-part songs, and 11 cantatas or odes.

"Sweet and Low," from "The Princess," seems to have attracted the fancy of composers most, and it has been set at least thirty times. "Break, Break, Break," however, with twenty-nine settings, makes a good second. One of the settings of "Sweet and Low" is now out of print, and of the remaining twenty-nine, twenty-four are songs, four are four-part songs, and one is a duet. Further they are composed by seven ladies and twenty-two gentlemen, ranging from such able musicians as Mrs. Marshall and Sir Joseph Barnby (whose beautiful setting has never been excelled), to the modest amateur who hides his or her greatness under the cloak of anonymity. They are in almost every key. F being the favourite; and much variety is shown in the accompaniments, which range from the portrayal of a gentle rocking movement to an apparent desire to introduce a representation of the "rolling waters" of the "western sea." Most of the melodies are low, in keeping with a mother's song over her "babe in the nest."

And knows himself no vision to himself,  
Nor the high God a vision, nor that One  
Who rose again; ye have seen what ye have seen.

THE POET OF IMMORTALITY.

The poet is a Seer, and in all his Seeing he ever saw the promise of life and immortality which enabled him to answer in the negative his own indignant question.

And he, shall he,  
Man, her last work, who seem'd so fair,  
Such splendid purpose in his eyes,  
Who roll'd the pealm to wintry skies,  
Who built him fanes of fruitless prayer,

Who lov'd, who suffer'd countless ills,  
Who battled for the True, the Just,  
Be blown about the desert dust,  
Or seal'd within the iron hills?

Let me end these jottings with three of the many verses sent me by my friendly contributors. They are, to say the least, not below the standard of many elegiac tributes from better known pens:—

Thou wast no singer of an idle hour,  
Charming our ears whilst we in dalliance lay,  
But with clear notes of deep, prophetic power,  
Didst point us forward to the coming day.

Oh, poet-prophet! In the roll of those  
Who as God's heralds spake, sent from the Throne,  
Spirits anointed ere on earth they rose,  
To utter one great Truth with varying tone.

Poet of Immortality thou art!  
Thy life, thy death, thy golden words all tell  
That, though the mournful sound half break the heart,  
Heaven's joy bells peal before earth's funeral knell.

The best known settings to words by Tennyson are Balfe's "Come into the Garden, Maud," and Sir Jos. Barnby's "Sweet and Low." The former was composed expressly for Mr. Sims Reeves, who first sang it forty-four years ago; and Sir Jos. Barnby's "Sweet and Low" was first performed in 1863 by Mr. Henry Leslie's choir.

The cycle of songs, "The Window; or, The Songs ('Loves' originally) of the Wrens," were written by Lord Tennyson for Sir Arthur Sullivan. Yet the poems were privately printed four years before Sir Arthur's music was published. There were six copies, and one of them is amongst the treasures at the British Museum. It is understood that the actual printer was Miss Guest, and a page runs:—"These little songs, whose almost sole merit, at least till they are wedded to music, is that they are so excellently printed, I dedicate to THE PRINTER."

To enumerate all the various settings would be impossible here, and in a little time we shall doubtless get a more complete bibliography of the poems which have attracted composers than has yet appeared. In this connection, however, reference may be made to Lady Tennyson's compositions, which, when given to the world nearly two years ago, were found to consist of melodies to fifteen hitherto unpublished lyrics by her husband. At a concert at St. James's Hall, given by Mlle. Janotha, the songs met with a cordial reception.



EDMUND SPENSER (1552-1599).



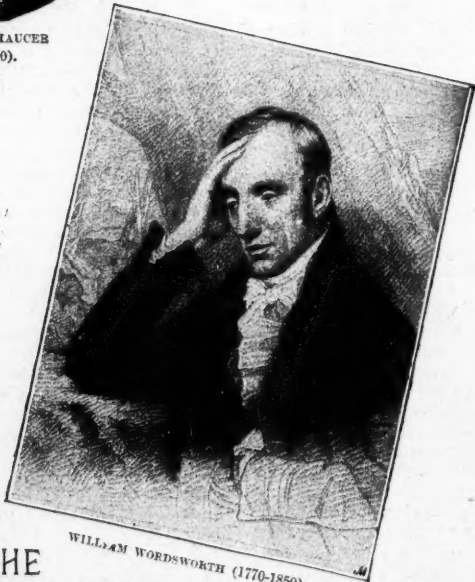
JOHN DRYDEN (1631-1701).



GEOFFREY CHAUCER  
(1329-1400).



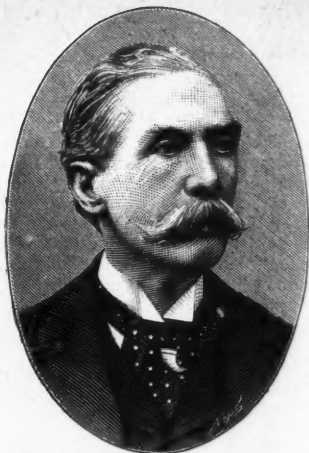
ROBERT SOUTHEY (1774-1843).



WILLIAM WORDSWORTH (1770-1850).

IN THE  
LAUREATE LINE: PAST.

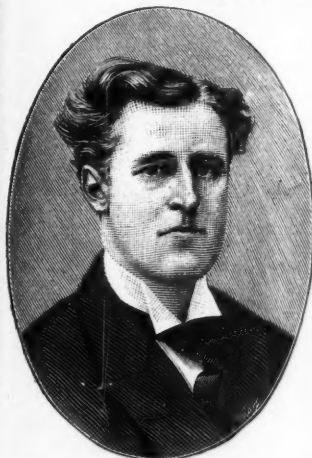




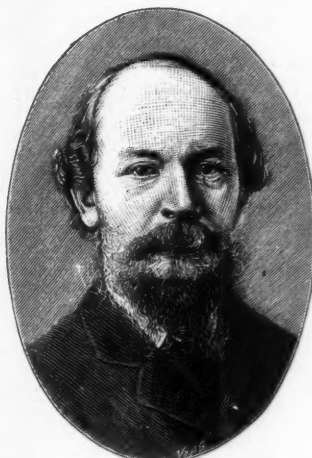
MR. ALFRED AUSTIN.



MR. COVENTRY PATMORE.



MR. WILLIAM WATSON.



MR. ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE.



MR. WILLIAM MORRIS.



SIR EDWIN ARNOLD.

IN THE  
LAUREATE LINE:  
FUTURE.



MR. LEWIS MORRIS.

## THE PASSING OF TENNYSON. IN MEMORIAM.

**T**S might be expected, all the more journalistic of the reviews have their due quota of articles on Tennyson. The *New Review*, which for a wonder this month reaches me in time for notice, gives the first place to a brightly-written but somewhat paradoxical and affected paper by Mr. Edmund Gosse, which is followed by another by Mr. Paul, of the *Daily News*.

MR. EDMUND GOSSE.

Mr. Gosse thinks that the genuine lovers of verse are extremely few, and that the splendid position of poetry at the summit of the civil ornaments of the Empire is built on ice, and it is kept there by bluff on the part of a small influential class. The great gathering in the Abbey strikes Mr. Gosse as a sinister exhibition. Democracy doth protest too much. The poet is held to be better than his poetry, and the artist than the art:—

Tennyson had grown to be by far the most mysterious, august, and singular figure in English society. He represented poetry, and the world now expects its poets to be as picturesque, as aged, and as individual as he was, or else it will pay poetry no attention. I fear, to be brief, that the personal, as distinguished from the purely literary, distinction of Tennyson may strike, for the time being, a serious blow at the vitality of poetry in this country.

The excitement, he thinks, about Tennyson's death has been far too universal to have been sincere. All fine literature is for the few, and it is a vain illusion to imagine that the multitude has been suddenly converted to a taste for fine literature. Speaking of the reputation of Mr. Walter Pater, Herbert Spencer, and George Meredith, Mr. Gosse says:—

These reputations are like beautiful churches, into which people turn to cross themselves with holy water, bow to the altar, and then hurry out again to spend the rest of the morning in some snug tavern. Among these churches of living fame, the noblest, the most exquisite was that sublime cathedral of song which we called Tennyson; and there, it is true, drawn by fashion and by a choral service of extreme beauty, the public had formed the habit of congregating. But at length, after a final ceremony of incomparable dignity, this minster has been closed. Where will the people who attended there go now? The other churches stand around, honoured and empty.

What Mr. Gosse has long dreaded is the irruption of a sort of communism in literature. But he believes that living poets present a variety and amplitude of talent, a fulness of tone, an accomplishment in art such as few other generations in England, and still fewer elsewhere, have been in a position to exult in. The moral of the whole matter is that Mr. Gosse and his friends must be allowed to fence the tables by excluding from among the communicants at the table of Apollo all those who have no other mark of his service but their pass-books.

Mr. Herbert Paul has a critical paper which contains a few anecdotes:—

Tennyson was a voracious consumer of books, especially of novels, with a wonderful memory for the classics, and for the great English poets. As an illustration of his delightful simplicity, it may be recorded that when the conversation turned upon the House of Lords, he suddenly exclaimed, "I was just going to say what I would do if I were a lord, and then I remembered I was one." He was eager for new facts, delighting in converse with travellers and men of science. Metaphysical speculation fascinated him, and, like Dr. Johnson, he looked in strange places for evidence of a future life. Even psychical research interested him, and it was, perhaps, with the same side of his mind that he cared for riddles. He enjoyed his port and his tobacco, as everybody knows.

MR. KNOWLES'S TUNEFUL CHOIR.

Mr. James Knowles, in the *Nineteenth Century*, musters six poets to sing praises to the memory of Lord Tennyson. The first place is given to Prof. Huxley, and then, in all humility, the editor brings up the rear, piously rejoicing that he will feel more at home in heaven now Tennyson has gone there before him. The best verse in Prof. Huxley's poem, "Westminster Abbey," is this:—

Lay him gently down among  
The men of State, the men of song,  
The men that would not suffer wrong,  
The thought-worn chieftains of the mind,  
Head servants of the human kind.

Mr. Myers sings "The Height and the Deep." He leads up to the following assurance of the resurrection:—

But thou, true heart! for aye shall keep  
Thy loyal faith, thine ancient flame.  
Be stilled an hour, and stir from sleep  
Reborn, risen, and yet the same.

The Hon. Roden Noel declares "the last of all our mighty bards is low," and mourns "the master singer and the friend."

Mr. F. T. Palgrave's "In Pace" contains many quotable lines.

Now, where the imperial speech from land to land  
Broadens, the death shock thrills,

is one notable passage. "Our happier Virgil," "The sovran singer from her England ta'en," "High teacher of mankind," are phrases that will be remembered.

Mr. Aubrey de V. contributes three sonnets. The second begins thus:—

'Tis well! Not always nations are ingrate!  
He gave his country of his best; and she  
Gave to her bard, in glorious rivalry,  
Her whole great heart.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Theodore Watts has a sonnet "In Westminster Abbey," but the gem of the collection is Mr. Knowles's "Apotheosis: An Allegory." Mr. Knowles was unfortunately shut out from the Abbey, but he describes what took place there unseen by other eyes than his. "The deathless gods descended to this fane from high Olympus—Diana, Demeter, Persephone, and Pallas." The last four lines are so inimitable that they must be given intact:—

Great Bard! dear Friend! thy welcome by the gods  
Is our sole comfort for the loss of thee;  
They will be happier in their golden clime,  
And Heaven, when we reach it, more like Home.

TWO CATHOLIC POETS.

In the *Library Review* Mr. J. J. Britton has a sonnet, entitled "Ave at que Vale," the last three lines of which are as follows:—

Friend and confessor dear—about thy page  
Glad memories hover, as the incense clings  
About a shrine when home the priest has gone.

In the *Month* F. M. Capes invokes prayers for the poet's soul. The following are the first and last verses:—

Gone!—with a nation's love:—  
Pray for the poet! Pray!  
Gone!—to his Judge above:—  
Where is his soul to day!  
Great was the singer's place,  
Blinding the world's display:—  
Hope, for his Pilot's grace;  
Pray for the poet! Pray!

£ s. d.

The *Bookman* devotes its November number to Tennyson, calling it the "Tennyson Memoriam Number." It contains a portrait of Tennyson's mother, and a facsimile of a page in the "Idylls of the King." In the number there is a memorial poem by George Augustus Simcox, and four letters from four distinguished but anonymous poets, discussing the question of the new Laureate. They all advocate the appointment of Swinburne. The most interesting paper is a short one upon "Tennyson and His Publishers," from which we learn that Tennyson's contract with Strahan and Co. after he left Moxon and Son was that for five years Tennyson should receive £5,000 per annum for the right to publish the poems that had already appeared, and that Strahan should in addition have the right to issue any new works at ten per cent. commission. During these five years Tennyson published two new books, one "The Holy Grail," and the other "The Window, or the Song of the Wrens." Of "The Holy Grail," which was published at 7s. 6d., they sold 40,000 copies almost immediately after its appearance. After deducting 4d. for paper and printing and 4d. for binding, they received net 4s. 6d., which, after deducting the cost of production and commission, leaves about 3s. to Tennyson. He must, therefore, have received about £6,000 for that small volume. When Tennyson transferred his books to Henry S. King, he only paid £4,000 a year for the old books, and had a right to publish a complete edition at 7s. 6d., which was included in the annual payment. The firm sold 100,000 copies of the complete edition.

## THE ARMY AND THE NAVY.

In the *United Service Magazine* a writer on the death of Tennyson says:—

No one in the kingdom has better reason than have the navy and the army for placing a memorial wreath upon the tomb of Lord Tennyson. No national poet that we have ever had has entered with such appreciation and enthusiasm into the actual work of sailors and soldiers, or has expressed in such noble verse the nation's sympathy with its sons in some of their roughest tasks.

It would be a great mistake to look for the effect of his words in this matter only to the poems which are expressly devoted to singing the deeds of English soldiers or sailors. His hero Arthur is before all things national, manly, and a fighter for the redress of human wrongs. The whole scope of the *Idylls* is the setting forth of a soldierly ideal. The minor poems are all instinct with the same feeling, as witness "Love thou thy land," or the glorious prophecy of the seer in Boadicea. Happily the poems live, and will live, though their author has crossed the bar.

## AN ITALIAN TRIBUTE.

Signor Enrico Nencioni contributes to the *Nuova Antologia* for October 16th an interesting and sympathetic paper on the dead Laureate. Speaking of the last hours at Aldworth, he says, "I know of no more beautiful, touching, and solemn poet's death since that of Walter Scott." In estimating the poet's position in English literature, he points out how he came to the front at the time of the anti-Byronic reaction of 1830 (when, however, Byron worship was still prevalent on the Continent of Europe), and considers the shaping influences of his poetry to be Keats and Wordsworth, not Byron, in spite of his strong admiration of the latter. After noticing, with copious quotations, "Locksley Hall," "In Memoriam," "Maud," and the "Idylls of the King" ("Morte Arthur and Guinevere" being specially singled out), he dwells on the poet's "simple and patriarchal" life at Farringford.

A notable event in Tennyson's quiet and monotonous life was the visits paid to him by General Garibaldi in 1864. The great captain and the great poet were made to understand one another. Both were sincere and primitive sons of nature—two living realities, two leaders, two heroes, not phantoms, not gilt images of false greatness. Garibaldi planted a tree with his own hands in Tennyson's garden—a touching record and poetic symbol of their common love for nature.

As an illustration of Tennyson's love for children, Signor Nencioni has translated nearly the whole of "In the Children's Hospital," a poem for which, as well as for "Rizpah," he has the greatest admiration. We quote his concluding paragraph:—

"Crossing the Bar" seems to me, next to "Demeter," the most significant and admirable poem of the volume in which it occurs. The poet contemplates and depicts the soul quietly yielding itself to the great ocean of eternity, trusting its celestial Pilot. There is in this poem a wide and deep serenity as of the blue waters of mid-ocean. It would be curious to compare "Crossing the Bar" with Robert Browning's "Prospice." The subject is almost identical. But how differently treated! In Tennyson, the solemn, contemplative calm, the harmonious note. In Browning, action, heroic struggle, indomitable hope, and the transcendent triumph of the soul. Such are the two poems, and such were the two poets.

Now they sleep side by side in the sacred and solemn peace of Westminster Abbey; and there remains, as the undisputed and incomparable king of English poetry, Algernon Charles Swinburne.

Swinburne is very popular among Italians, probably (and justly) on account of the "Song of Italy" and poems on kindred subjects.

## MISCELLANEA.

In the *Magazin für Literatur* of October 15, Mr. G. Duncan writes of the dead poet. "Only few knew him," says Mr. Duncan. Liberal though he was and with all his understanding for the great questions of his age, Tennyson was never a man for the masses, for popularity, or for great publicity. In that he differed from his friend Browning. He did not seek recognition, and when it came to him, even more abundantly than to any other English poet of the day, it was only owing to circumstances over which he had no control.

The predominant trait of the man Tennyson was indeed his love of solitude, and after solitude he loved flowers, and then tobacco. Criticism was what he hated most. Critics and intruders were to him the most terrible things in the world, and he found little to choose between them.

Mr. Duncan also quotes from a letter in his possession from Carlyle to Emerson, dated August 5th, 1844, in which Carlyle describes in his original style the personality of the poet in his prime.

*Blackwood's Magazine* publishes a critical article upon the works of the deceased poet. The writer regards Lancelot as the greatest creation of Tennyson's genius—Lancelot, whose fatal passion for Guinevere led to the ruin of the Round Table:—

Tennyson dared to take up this blot and work it into the most noble, the most sad, the most wonderful of sinning men. The moralist might suppose that this was a rash proceeding, as making us too lenient to the sin for the sake of the sinner. But no reader of the tragedy of Lancelot, which these poems constitute as much as they constitute the Epic of Arthur, will think so.

The *Phrenological Magazine* publishes a Phrenological Study of Lord Tennyson.

The Rev. Canon Ainger has a brief paper, of four pages, in *Macmillan* on Tennyson.





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## M. RENAN.

### SOME CRITICAL ESTIMATES OF HIS LIFE WORK.

By MR. R. H. HUTTON.

MR. HUTTON writes so seldom in reviews and magazines other than the *Spectator* that I am very glad to notice his article on "Renan and Christianity" in the *National Review*. The subject is one on which he has peculiar qualifications for writing, and although he is, as might be expected, somewhat unsympathetic in his treatment of the Voltaire *sucre*, he has set forth what he finds wanting in M. Renan's philosophy with much skill. Mr. Hutton says that Renan sought to substitute for the Christian faith a romance of the infinite of the most nebulous kind compatible with the most objectionable morality. The purpose of his "Life of Jesus" was not to uphold, but to cast down to the ground the figure of Christ, whom he delineated as an enthusiast who voluntarily participated in fraud in order to re-enforce the popular faith in his mission:—

His "divine idea" was a very fluid and indeterminate power in the world. It was not in any proper sense an authority at all. It was a tendency, an aspiration, a shifting sentiment. It was a sort of spiritual chivalry, often as much mixed up with earthly passion as the chivalry of the age of the Troubadours. To M. Renan, Jesus Christ was one of those spiritual Troubadours.

M. Renan was delighted with his own picture of Our Lord, a miniature which Mr. Hutton says was—

A Frenchified countenance with manifold signs of weakness as well as tenderness in it, with a genius for self-deception written in the wavering expression of the eyes, and inability to resist the pressure of others betraying itself in all the lines about the mouth.

Mr. Hutton's conclusion of the whole matter is stated as follows:—

The astonishing thing to me is that French culture should find in M. Renan's criticisms anything that could by any stretch of imagination be called even a remnant or vestige of the Christian faith. It tried to reduce Christianity from a revelation to an aspiration, from that which controls and binds and rescues man, to the vain sigh of an overburdened heart. In the place of a saviour it places one who himself needed to be saved from illusions, from insincerities, from his own weakness. I cannot help thinking that even a Christianity against which the nations rage and the people imagine a vain thing is more likely to conquer those who denounce it than a Christianity which has become the subject of sentimental patronage and scientific condescension.

By M. GABRIEL MONOD.

In the *Contemporary Review*, M. Gabriel Monod has a very eulogistic article upon Renan. I give some of the eloquent passages from M. Monod's article:—

To those who have known him, he leaves an ineffaceable memory. There was nothing in his personal appearance to suggest that irresistible charm. Short of stature, with an enormous head set deep between wide shoulders, afflicted all too early with an excessive stoutness which made his gait heavy, and was the cause—or the symptom—of his mortal malady, he seemed to those who saw him only in passing an ugly man. But you had to speak with him but a moment, and all that was forgotten. You noticed at once the broad and powerful forehead, the eyes sparkling with life and wit, and yet with such a caressing sweetness, and, above all, the smile which opened to you all the goodness of his heart. His manner, which had retained something of the paternal

affability of the priest, the benedictory gesture of his plump and dimpled hands, and the approving motion of the head, were indications of an urbanity which never deceived, and in which one felt the nobility of his nature and his race. But the indescribable thing was the charm of his speech. Always simple, often even careless, but nevertheless incisive and original, it seemed at once to penetrate and to embrace. His portentous memory kept him supplied with new facts to contribute on every subject, while his splendid imagination and the originality and distinctness of his ideas enriched his often paradoxical conversation with flights of poetry, with illustrations and comparisons the most unexpected, and now and then with prophetic glimpses into the future. He was an incomparable story-teller. The Breton legends, passing through his lips, acquired an exquisite flavour. Never was there a talker, save only Michelet, whose talk was such a combination of wit and poetry.

One merit he had which no one dreams of disputing. He was beyond comparison the greatest writer of his time; and he is one of the greatest French writers of all time. Brought up on the Bible, the Greek and Latin classics, and the standard authors of France, he had accustomed himself to a fashion of speech, at once simple and original, expressive without oddity, and supple without languor; a style which, out of the somewhat restricted vocabulary of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, could sufficiently furnish itself to render every subtlest shade of modern thought—a style ample, sparkling, and sweet beyond all parallel. You find in Renan bits of narrative, of landscape, of portraiture, which are models for all time; while his philosophic and religious pieces present in their most delicate gradations of atmospheric perspective thought and sentiment and dream.

Beside him, Chateaubriand seems a mere declaimer, Lamartine limp and redundant, Victor Hugo brutal and monotonous, and Michelet restless and unequal.

And now, if we are to ask what is the special characteristic by which Renan must take rank among the great writers and great thinkers of the world, we shall find that his supremacy resides in his peculiar gift of seeing Nature and history in their infinite variety. He has been compared to Voltaire, because Voltaire, like him, was the mouthpiece of a century; but Voltaire lacked his learning, his real originality of thought, his charm of expression. He has been compared to Goethe; but Goethe was above all things a creative artist; and, besides, Goethe's intellectual horizon, vast as it was, could not have the extension of Renan's. Never has there been a more comprehensive, a more universal mind. China, India, classic antiquity, the Middle Ages, modern times, with the infinite perspective of the future—all the religions, all the philosophies, all civilisation—he knew and understood it all. He recreated the universe in his own brain; he thought it out again, so to speak; and that in a variety of versions. The spectacle that he thus inwardly conceived and contemplated it was given him to communicate to others by a sort of enchantment of persuasive speech. This power of creative contemplation was the main source of the continual gladness which illumined his life, and of the serenity with which he accepted the approach of death.

By A CATHOLIC.

Mr. J. G. Colclough, writing in the *Month* upon M. Renan, approaches the subject from a Catholic point of view. To most Christians, says the writer, M. Renan is nothing but a blasphemer; but for his part, while endorsing much that may be said against his poisonous teaching, he cannot help believing that there was a sort of sincerity at the bottom of his insincerity. He rejoices to think that Renan's influence was by no means so great as

some people might believe. He was too unreliable and too unscientific, too often a mocker at everything and everybody, beginning with himself, to exercise a lasting impression even on the minds of his contemporaries. Mr. Colclough then tells the story of Renan's life from his boyhood, which can be read with advantage side by side with Mrs. Crawford's account in the *Fortnightly*. Then follows the process of disintegration which afterwards culminated in disbelief. Before being a heretic in theology he was a heretic in philosophy, and it is rather odd to discover that the real cause of his aberration from the true faith was the evil influence of the Scotch School of philosophy. His professors told him that Scotland gives peace of mind, and leads to Christianity, but this was not Renan's experience. Turning his back on Scottish, he betook himself to German philosophy, and from their philosophy he went on to their *exegesis*, his philosophy and the Celt within him having prepared him for their teaching. Finding that he was losing his hold on faith he opened his mind to his director, who told him that doubts against the faith were temptations, and that he should not allow his mind to rest upon them, but to pray. Even Mr. Colclough remarks that it is not surprising that this was not enough for young Renan. No sop was thrown to his faculty for criticism, but he was bidden to bow his head in prayer. There would have been a far better chance of his making an act of submission, if some competent adviser had listened to his difficulties, and given a reasonable answer to them. Prayer will help him who has a good will, but it is of no avail to one whose will is astray. He went back to Brittany, and there in the midst of the scenes of his youth, the last battle was fought and lost. For two years he became a Protestant, and longed to found a rational and critical religion. He then returned to St. Sulpice to take leave of his professors and colleagues, and broke from the Church. Vanity and ambition now joined hands with pride and self-sufficiency, and as there were now no religious principles to control them, they did their worst.

BY SIR FREDERICK POLLOCK.

Sir Frederick Pollock in the *Nineteenth Century*, writing on "Some Recollections of Renan," says:—

One great legacy of Renan's to his country remains, the spirit of serious and disinterested work. He lived to see a great and beneficial change in this respect come over the rising generation of France. It is now the young French scholars who are large-minded, full of scientific zeal, versed in foreign tongues, eager for wide induction and comparison. While too many Germans are resting in the generalities of their predecessors, or frittering themselves away on ambitious paradox, a solid array of Frenchmen, lucid as Frenchmen always have been, patient as Germans used to be, ballasted with common-sense like Englishmen, are building up historical and political science. French intellect, arisen again in its might from the incubus of the Second Empire, is making good throughout France that valiant motto of the city of Paris, *Fluctuat nec mergitur*. French youth can pay no better or more welcome tribute to the memory of such a master as Renan than to work after his example, and ensure that for yet another generation the world shall be richer in beauty, fuller of knowledge, more cheerful, more rational—in one word, better and happier—by the wit and wisdom of their mother France, and the power of the glorious tongue they inherit.

IN THE "FORTNIGHTLY."

There are three articles upon Renan in the *Fortnightly Review*. Mrs. Crawford tells of his early life, Mr. Vandam gossips pleasantly about him, while M. Hugues Le Roux gives some specimens of his table-talk. Mrs. Crawford's chatty article is pleasant reading, like everything else

that she writes. She says little or anything of his later life:—

The sister died at Aschin. This was a trial hard to bear. But he found intimate companionship, help, and sympathy in the wife, from whose mouth nobody ever heard, I believe, a harsh word about any human being. To her unceasing care we owe it that Renan survived, in spite of physical weakness, to a good old age. His life, too, was blamelessly pure, and vowed to acts of charity and kindness. May we not say of him, now that he is dead, what was said of him when a young man—"Renan thinks like a man, feels like a woman, and acts like a child"? To me his Christian virtues seem as remarkable as his wisdom; and I am glad to think that the constant happiness of his life was chiefly due to the love and tenderness shown him by his sister and by his wife.

Mr. Vandam lays great stress upon the extreme ugliness of M. Renan:—

Short, squat, with a gait which reminded one unconsciously of that of the hippopotamus, or to put it mildly, of a bear, and a face the angles of which almost disappeared beneath layers of flesh, while the nose looked, not like an integral part of the whole, but like an excrescence on it, "a contemptuously lavish afterthought of its Creator," as someone said.

Mr. Vandam quotes the saying about M. Renan, that it was the misfortune of M. Renan to preserve the chastity of the priest and not the faith. On the part of thousands of Frenchmen, laymen as well as priests, they would have preferred that it had been the other way about. The table-talk is poor, the only saying that is worth noting being the following:—

One day in Brittany, an old woman who had lost her only son, cried to him through her tears—

"Oh, Monsieur Renan, if God is good why does He allow such things to happen?"

With a sigh, Renan extended his hands, palms outward, in deprecation.

"He would like to prevent them, but He is not able to yet."

For Renan believed that God himself is in process of development, that He is in truth but the growing consciousness of the mission which humanity is in course of fulfilling. It seemed to him that the growth of man's faculties and the progress of science aided the evolution of the divine ideal.

### Wanted, More Patriotic Education.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL ELSDALE, writing in the *United Service Magazine* on "Our Present Need," makes the following suggestion:—

Surely it is above all things to be desired that a more national and patriotic element should be infused into all our education, whether in school or colleges, and find one expression in all such movements as that for university extension. The deeds of our fathers, as embodied in the history of our Empire, our present position and responsibilities in the world, and the vast possibilities which lie before us if we worthily follow our father's steps—these things should be taught to the young of all ranks and both sexes. They could also be illustrated to the community at large with the greatest advantage by public lectures and addresses under the leading of such bodies as our Universities in connection with the University Extension movement, or of our Colonial Institute, or of the Imperial Federation League.

There is, moreover, as I think, an enormous field for improvement and progress in these and other kindred respects, at a very small expense, if our Government would awake to the value and importance of cadet corps and the military training for boys. We have about thirty of such corps in existence, and they do a valuable work as far as they go. But we ought to have three hundred, or, better, three thousand of them.



## "HOME RULE FIRST."

A SINE QUA NON OF SUCCESS.

THE *Contemporary* publishes a short article of mine under the title of "The Sine Quâ Non of Home Rule." After pointing out that there is no possibility of Home Rule being carried out by this Parliament, owing to the position of the House of Lords, which cannot be overcome by any means that Mr. Gladstone can command, I call attention to the fact that it is by no means certain that the Bill will get through the House of Commons. It can do so, but only on one condition:—

## ONE THING AT A TIME.

The *conditio sine quâ non* of the present position is, that when Mr. Gladstone brings in his Bill establishing a subordinate statutory Parliament at Dublin, he shall not complicate the consideration of the central principle of the measure by any proposal to deal simultaneously with the constitution of the Imperial Parliament. That question can safely be relegated to more mature consideration in some future Session. It is a sufficiently great and arduous task to bring into being a Parliament on College Green, without aggravating every difficulty and increasing every obstacle by proposing at the same time to tamper with the composition of the Parliament at Westminster.

One thing at a time. To try to do two will result in hopeless failure. Mr. Gladstone, in dealing with Home Rule, will have to fall back upon excellent precedents of his own making. When he enfranchised the county householder he refused to deal simultaneously with the Franchise and the Redistribution of Seats. He and the whole Liberal Party then said, Franchise first! If he is as much in earnest about Home Rule as he was about Reform he will have to say, Home Rule first! The Parliament on College Green must first be established, the question of the future composition of the House of Commons can be safely relegated to some future Session, to be dealt with after some progress has been made with English and Scotch and Welsh Reforms.

## NO MAJORITY BUT FOR HOME RULE.

Other reasons apart, the one conclusive argument in favour of this scheme is that there is a majority in the House in favour of Home Rule, but there is not a majority in favour of the dismemberment of the Imperial Parliament:—

In the House of Commons there stand arrayed in opposition to each other two parties, one of which is composite, the other homogeneous; the composite party outnumbering the other by a majority of thirty-eight in a House of 670 members. The Ministerialists, however divided upon other questions, are united as one man upon one point, viz. that there shall be an Irish Parliament established at Dublin.

There is a majority of thirty-eight in favour of Home Rule, but there is no majority of any kind in favour of interfering with the authority of the Imperial Parliament at Westminster. The nominal Liberal majority when approaching that question splits up into three sections—the Right, which would exclude the Irish members altogether; the Centre, which would reduce them to thirty; and the Left, which would leave the *status quo* exactly as it is. But not one of these three sections has a majority in the House:—

## WHY LOP OR CLIP THE HOUSE OF COMMONS?

Any one of the three, Right, Centre, or Left, can, when it pleases, throw out the Government, by accepting the always proffered assistance of Mr. Balfour and his men. None of the three can force its own views as to the right way of dealing with the question of lopping, clipping, or reconstructing the House of Commons upon the House, because it is itself in a minority of the House. What, then, is more simple, more obvious, more natural, more necessary than that Mr.

Gladstone should confine his attempt to legislate to matters on which he has a majority, and leave over the question on which he has no majority till a more convenient season?

Lord Melbourne's question, "Why can't you leave it alone?" naturally rises to the mind when Ministers discuss the difficulties that arise when they attempt to deal with the question of the Irish members at St. Stephen's. What necessity is there for dealing with this question *pari passu* with the other enormous question, which in itself is sufficient to occupy the legislative capacity of the present Parliament?

## A PLEA FOR POSTPONEMENT.

After replying to the various objections which may be raised to this proposal to postpone the consideration of the future relations of the Irish Members and the Imperial Parliament after Home Rule has been established, I conclude as follows:—

This postponement of the consideration of the question is not equivalent to a decision that the subject shall never be raised. It merely asserts that during the initial stages of a most difficult and delicate experiment in Constitution building, the supreme power which creates should be at hand to control, to amend, to extend, and if need be to curtail the action of the new creation. If it passes the wit of man to devise a scheme for the retention of Irish members, it is still more impossible to conceive the drafting of any Bill which will not for many years to come require to be overhauled and amended by the Imperial Parliament. The moment one single Irish representative is removed from the House of Commons, excepting on principles of redistribution applied impartially to the three kingdoms, the moral authority of Parliament is *pro tanto* weakened whenever a decision has to be pronounced in Irish affairs. If Home Rule works admirably, the Imperial Parliament will interfere only "to make the bounds of freedom broader yet." If it works badly, it will be convenient to have ready to hand for its improvement or its repeal the same supreme power which called it into being.

## THE CONCLUSION OF THE WHOLE MATTER.

All these considerations point to one and the same conclusion. If the whole question of the future position of Irish members in the Imperial Parliament be not relegated to the future, there is little chance of getting the Home Rule Bill through the House of Commons. It is to be hoped, therefore, that the November Cabinets will take as their starting-point—Home Rule First. If they insist upon binding up the creation of the new Parliament in Dublin indissolubly with the mutilation of the old Parliament in Westminster, they will practically have decided that we shall not get Home Rule at all. The separation of these two questions is the *sine quâ non* of success.

AN anonymous writer in the Naples *Rassegna* dwells on the probable or possible effects of the change in the English Government on our Egyptian policy. He seems to think that were the French, by evacuating Tunis, to cease threatening the liberty of the Mediterranean, there would be no further reason for continuing the English occupation of Egypt. "Egypt is of no importance to England, except as regards her communications with India, and these are sufficiently guaranteed by the possession of Malta, Cyprus, and Aden." Failing this solution to the difficulty, the writer thinks the Italians will be then reduced to the alternative of either seeing their power and influence slowly destroyed by the combined action of France and England—or preparing for war. "The responsibility weighing on them is all the greater that it is not the necessity of events, but mistaken calculations of a foolish policy, that will have led to one or the other of these results."

## WHAT THE HOUSE OF LORDS WILL DO.

BY LORD SALISBURY.

IN the *National Review* the Marquis of Salisbury more than anything else shows how much the periodical and the monthly miscellany have become the recognised arena for the publication of political manifestoes. The late Prime Minister, writing on "Constitutional Revision," takes occasion to set forth in his customary precise and lucid way not only what the House of Lords will do with the Home Rule Bill, should it ever come before them, but also that they are absolutely masters of the situation. What the Lords will do is to throw the Bill out, and to insist that, before the Bill is carried, a General Election shall be taken at which the question of Home Rule or No Home Rule shall be voted upon directly by the whole of the electorate.

## REFUSE TO ADMIT THE BLACK PEERS.

Of course, Mr. Frederic Harrison gave many tempting openings to Lord Salisbury, of which his opponent has taken advantage. "You threaten," says Lord Salisbury, "to inject five hundred sweeps into the House of Lords, in order to compel them to carry Home Rule. But do you think your black peers would be admitted? The House of Lords has on several occasions refused to allow new peers to take their seats if there was any circumstance attending their creation which indicated an intention on the part of the Crown to encroach upon the independence of the House. Scotch peers who were created peers of Great Britain were forbidden to sit and vote from 1711 to 1882. Life peers are forbidden to sit. The House of Commons in 1711 impeached Harley for advising the creation of twelve peers." With this somewhat small array of precedents behind him, Lord Salisbury asserts that the sweeps would never be allowed to take their seats, and even if they did they would in time probably have to be swamped by new sweeps.

## DEMAND REAL ENGLISH "THUNDER."

As for Mr. Harrison's declaration that the Lords would accept the Bill if Mr. Gladstone and the nation were thundering at the doors: "No doubt," replies Lord Salisbury, "even if the nation were thundering alone. But it must be real thunder and a real nation." He reminds Mr. Harrison that but for the votes given by Archbishop Walsh's pocket constituencies the nation, if it had thundered at all, would have thundered the other way. England and Scotland gave a majority of forty-two votes against Home Rule. Wales and Ireland converted this majority into a minority of forty. With an ingenuity that Mr. Gladstone himself might envy, Lord Salisbury produces a table showing that in twenty-one constituencies a change in the distribution of 765 votes would have given a majority of two against Home Rule. He asks whether the House of Lords could be threatened with extinction because 765 electors out of an electorate of 6,400,000 should have given their votes for Mr. Gladstone rather than for Mr. Balfour. At the last General Election it is notorious that thousands of electors voted in many constituencies upon any issue excepting that of Home Rule, and Lord Salisbury asks whether it is reasonable to allow an issue so momentous to be decided by a majority so narrow as that which has placed Mr. Gladstone in office.

## AMERICANISE THE CONSTITUTION.

This brings Lord Salisbury to his favourite plea, the introduction of additional stability into the British Constitution. He passes under review the constitutions of

the democratic countries, and points out that in every one of them the framers of the constitution found it indispensable to place some check upon the caprices of the people.

The United States Constitution requires the assent of two-thirds of the Senate and the House before the change is entered upon, and that of three-fourths of the States after the draft is settled. In Belgium the final assent of two-thirds of each of the Chambers specially summoned is necessary. The same rule prevails in Holland and in Norway. In Greece the assent of a three-fourths majority is required.

In England alone there is no check of any kind. The constitution can be remodelled by the vote of a majority of one-half, plus one, and the only check which exists is that of the House of Lords.

## OR THE REFERENDUM.

This veto Lord Salisbury seems to be quite prepared to modify by making it subject to a *referendum ad hoc* whenever any question arose between the two houses. He meets very fairly, and most people will think conclusively, the objection of those who say that the House of Lords, being an aristocratic survival, has no business to veto the decisions arrived at by the majority of the representatives of the nation. Admitted, he says, that this may be illogical, it is not, however, the only illogical thing in the constitution. It is quite as illogical that 765 votes scattered over twenty-one constituencies should decide in favour of cutting the country in two and setting up a separate legislature in Dublin, as that 500 peers should have a right to say that before this great change is accomplished the will of the English and Scotch people should be clearly expressed in favour of the change. Grant, if you please, that the House of Lords is illogical, it is the English Constitution as a whole which has succeeded. The illogical provisions of the one part have balanced the illogical provisions of the other. What Mr. Harrison and his friends would like to do is to clear out what is illogical when it is opposed to their views, while retaining all that is illogical that is in their favour. No, no, says Lord Salisbury, this will not do; if we are to work according to logic, let us apply logic all round, and if the House of Lords will not do, it should at least be replaced by something better. While it lasts the House of Lords must do its duty according to its lights.

## APPLY LOGIC ALL ROUND.

In this case there is probably not a peer, not even Lord Battersea, who does not recognise that the House of Lords has seldom had a better moral and constitutional right to insist upon referring the question to the constituencies than they will have in the case of Home Rule. Lord Salisbury says:—

Even if, for the sake of argument, it be admitted that the House of Lords is an illogical institution, it would still remain true that our method of obtaining, by random inferences from selected election addresses, the decision of the nation upon a question of fundamental change is also, in a high degree, illogical. At worst the House of Lords is the anomalous corrective of an anomalous system of Constitutional revision for the part which they fill in the process of Constitutional revision is one which cannot be supplied. They alone possess the power of securing that in a great project of fundamental change—a change in the framework of the Empire—the nation shall be honestly consulted, and that its voice shall be faithfully obeyed.

Such is Lord Salisbury's declaration, and even in the National Liberal Club there will be few who will not admit that Lord Salisbury has put an unanswerable case with unanswerable force.

## HOW TO SETTLE THE EIGHT HOURS DAY.

LEAVE IT TO THE TRADES UNIONS!

MR. WILLIAM MATHER, M.P., who is not only a Liberal member but a large employer of labour in Manchester, contributes to the *Contemporary* an elaboration of the suggestion which he threw out some months ago as to the right way of solving the Eight Hours Question. He says:—

My opinions have been formed and my proposals framed in the light of a wide experience and carefully-acquired knowledge of the industries of all nations, the result of years of travel and personal investigation. I put them forward with all the sense of responsibility that attaches to one who is an employer in one of the great staple industries of our country, who is in intimate association with many other trades, and whose whole interests are involved in a right decision of this great question.

## WHAT HE PROPOSES.

His idea is that a working man's capital is his time, and if his representatives decide that he is only to work eight hours a day in any district no one should be allowed to compel him to work longer. Mr. Mather evidently does not take much account of the liberty of the minority if it wanted to work longer hours. He would leave the regulation of the hours of labour entirely to the local Trades Union, subject to a plebiscite of the adult workers of the trade in the district. That is to say, any Trades Union which wished to shorten the hours of labour would first pass by a majority a definite resolution demanding such a diminution of the working time as they thought proper. Then the adult workers of the trade in the district should be asked to vote. If they supported the majority of the Trades Union then the local authorities should enforce the decision arrived at by the workers.

## HOW IT WOULD WORK.

The following is Mr. Mather's explanation of the way in which his scheme would work:—

Any Trade Union in a district, having ascertained the opinions of the majority of its members on a proposal for shortening the hours of labour, and desiring to carry it into effect, shall notify the same to the employers of that trade within the district; and with a view to arrive at such rules as shall best conduce to the convenience of the trade, they shall request the employers to meet them and confer upon the said proposal.

After such meeting and conference have been held, the Trade Union may, by a majority of its members, pass a definite resolution embodying the proposed rules for the hours of labour for their trade in that district, and after such a resolution has thus been adopted, the Trade Union shall ascertain the opinion of the adult workers of either sex in that trade within that district, whether members of the Union or not, as to whether the resolution shall be put into force or not.

But it shall be provided that no resolution for shortening the hours of labour, which shall reduce them below a minimum of forty-eight hours per week, shall come under the provisions of this Act.

If it be decided by a majority of the adult workers of the district who vote, that the resolution shall not be put in force, it shall not be lawful for the Trade Union of that district to propose another resolution for the purpose of shortening the hours of labour within the space of twelve months from the date on which the said opinion was ascertained.

## HOW THE DECISION WOULD BE ENFORCED.

But when and if the opinion of the adult workers of the trade within the district has been ascertained, and it shall have been proved that a majority of those who vote are in

favour of the resolution being adopted and put into force, then the Trade Union shall notify the adoption of such resolution to the Local Authority or Authorities of the district, and the said Local Authorities shall thereupon give notice to all the employers of that trade within the district, that having ascertained that the resolution has been passed in accordance with the provisions of the Act, the said rules for shortening the hours of labour in that trade within the district will take effect and come into operation within three months from the date of that notice, and that any employer or worker who shall transgress them will incur the penalties provided under the Act, and will be prosecuted by the said local authorities.

## AND HOW ALTERED.

When the rules affecting the hours of labour in a district have come into operation, they shall obtain and be law in that district, unless and until the local authorities shall have received notice from the Trade Union that it has ascertained that it is the wish of the majority of the adult workers in the district that they should be altered, and that such knowledge has been obtained by the same methods as are prescribed by the Act for ascertaining the wish of the majority for the adoption of the rules, but no notification for the purpose for altering such rules shall be given to or accepted by the Local Authorities unless a period of not less than twelve months has elapsed since they came into operation.

On a receipt of a notification from the Trade Union for the altering of rules, the Local Authorities shall proceed to put the said altered rules into effect in the same way and within the same period as are prescribed by the Act for giving effect to a resolution for shortening the hours of labour.

## A LABOUR BUREAU.

In order to promote a wise and trusty exercise of this power, it is essential that reliable sources of information on the trade and commerce of all nations should be at the disposal of employers and workers alike. There should be established a Labour or Industrial Department of the Board of Trade, manned with an ample staff of well-qualified officials, to collect and distribute information, rapidly and in the most intelligible form, upon all questions affecting the conditions of labour in every variety of occupation or trade at home or abroad. Such information may be obtained with sufficient accuracy to place before organised bodies of labour in the country as well as before employers and the public generally, the main facts and considerations which must guide us in our industrial progress. In a word, the function of this Labour Department would be to supply full information as to how the life of labour is lived, and how it may be improved from the point of view of human welfare as well as from that of industrial success.

IN *Cornhill* the literary article describes Sterne at home, while there are two rather out-of-the-way articles. One describes the great popularity of trepanning in prehistoric times. In the Neolithic Age it seems to have been quite the fashion to have had a piece of skull cut off the head as a remedy for all manner of diseases, and the fragments thus removed were carried about as charms. The other article discusses the question as to the cause of the popular superstition about horse shoes. The writer, whom I take to be Mr. Grant Allen, says all cold iron is supposed to be a mystic metal and a safeguard against the wiles and malice of elves, fairies, witches and warlocks. The horse-shoe is further important because it has been thrown in the way by chance, and it has a third source of subtlety as having been worn by the divine animal, the peculiar beast of Thor. Mr. Grant Allen thinks it very wrong to countenance these barbaric superstitions, which are still so real to us as to have influence, if not on ourselves, yet upon those who are round about us.



## ANOTHER "UNAUTHORIZED PROGRAMME."

By MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN has the first place in the *Nineteenth Century* for his paper on "The Labour Question." He passes the various labour groups in review, and then propounds his prescription, which he summarises as follows:—

## AN EIGHT-HEADED SCHEME.

1. Legislative enforcement of proposals for shortening the hours of work for miners and others engaged in dangerous and specially laborious employments.
2. Local enforcement of trade regulations for the earlier closing of shops.
3. Establishment of tribunals of arbitration in trade disputes.
4. Compensation for injuries received in the course of employment, and to widows and children in case of death, whenever such injuries or death are not caused by the fault of the person killed or injured.
5. Old-age pensions for the deserving poor.
6. Limitation and control of pauper immigration.
7. Increased powers and facilities to local authorities to make town improvements, and prepare for the better housing of the working classes.
8. Power to local authorities to advance money and to afford facilities to the working classes to become the owners of their own dwellings.

## WITH MORE TO FOLLOW.

Mr. Chamberlain says:—

It is not pretended that this programme is a final or complete one, although it deals with all that is most urgent and practical in the general demands of labour. There are sections of the working classes, and particular employments, that would require exceptional treatment. Such, for instance, is the case of our seamen, persistently championed by Mr. Plimsoll, but still, up to the present time, very imperfectly dealt with.

The programme does not contain much that is particularly novel, unless it is his last proposal to use the State credit to do for the working classes what they have largely done for themselves in some towns by the means of building societies.

## STATE BUILDING SOCIETIES.

Mr. Chamberlain continues:—

There seems to be no sufficient reason why the principle of the Irish Land Purchase Act, the Irish Labourers' Dwellings Act, the Allotments Act, and the Small Holdings Act, should not be applied with some modifications to the creation of house-owners among the working classes. The local authority might be empowered, after proper inquiry, to lend a large portion of the purchase-money of a house under a certain value to any person desirous of becoming the owner—such advance to be repaid with interest by annual instalments extending, at the option of the purchaser, over ten, twenty, or thirty years, at the expiration of which he would become the absolute owner. It is probable that the desire for ownership, which is at least as strong in working men as in any other class, would induce large numbers of the most industrious and thrifty among them to make sacrifices in order to secure this result, which should be none the less desirable because it is regarded with abhorrence by the Collectivists.

## WHAT WILL THE UNIONISTS SAY?

Mr. Chamberlain is uneasy as to the effect which his programme will have upon his allies. He asks:—

Will the Unionist Party as a whole accept such a policy as is sketched in the preceding pages? Judging only by the action of Lord Salisbury's Government, there is nothing in this programme to which objection in principle can be taken, although there may be difference as to methods and details.

State Socialism cannot be condemned *in toto* by any

section except the Individualists. To adopt a purely negative attitude—to meet with destructive criticism every well-meant suggestion without proposing any alternative—is neither statesmanlike nor just, and will deservedly involve the defeat and the discredit of any party which adopts it.

## THE ZEAL OF THE CONVERT.

But Mr. Chamberlain is not without hope that the Tories will be wise, for he says:—

The fact is, that in social questions the Tories have almost always been more progressive than the Liberals, and the Conservative leaders in their latest legislation have only gone back to the old Tory traditions. Almost all the legislation dealing with Labour questions has been initiated by Tory statesmen, and most of it has been passed by Tory Governments.

How interesting it would have been to have seen Mr. Chamberlain's face if any one had dared to have made that assertion in Birmingham—let us say at the time when the first unauthorised programme was launched!

## SHALL WE SCUTTLE FROM UGANDA?

Those who are interested in the proposed evacuation of Uganda will find in the *Church Missionary Intelligencer* for November the text of the Memorial to Lord Rosebery, Captain Lugard's letters and resolutions, articles and addresses.

In the *United Service Magazine* Dr. Park pleads for a railway to the Nyanza Lake:—

So far as the eye of an unprejudiced observer can penetrate, everything seems to be in its favour. It intersects some of the most important slave routes, and could easily be made to influence many of the others. It would certainly be the best means of conveying the blessings of peace and civilisation to the troubled homes of the inhabitants of Uganda. With the existence of easy railway communication with the coast, we would be less likely to hear of troubles between rival missionaries, as well as of the internecine warfare of mutually hostile native tribes. Opening up, as it would, a large productive district, the ensuing commercial intercourse between the natives and British traders would soon be sufficient to defray the expenses of the railway thus constructed. British emigrants would soon settle and thrive in the country; they would carry the example of industry and civilisation with them, and the fullest facilities for the extinction of the slave trade would rapidly develop with the facility of transit.

In the *Fortnightly*, Captain Lugard thus summarises in a nutshell his answer to the French accusations. Speaking of the head of the French mission, who had hoped to have converted Uganda into a Catholic country, and virtually a dependency of France, he says:—

The plain evidence before me compels me to believe that he did not act throughout with entire good faith; but apart from his subsequent action, it is my own belief (and was my sole belief prior to the evidence which came out in the recent war) that the situation he had himself created before my arrival—before he had heard that Uganda was ceded to British influence—had proved too much for him to control even had he wished to control it. The ambition excited, the passions and jealousy roused, the arms distributed, had all had one single object.

Such, then, was the internal state of the country when I arrived. War was imminent almost daily. To have sat with folded hands to await the expected attack from the Mohammedans in front would have been madness, with the Catholics ready to attack me in rear at the moment of victory or defeat. On the sixth day I sent an ultimatum; again, with an unaccountable fatality, they took the onus of attack out of my hands by sending an insulting message, and landing and burning the Protestant estate of Mwami. The result next morning was their expulsion from the islands.

## CROMWELL AS A SOLDIER.

In *Temple Bar* Mr. W. O'Connor Morris attempts to do justice to the Lord Protector from the point of view of soldiiership. Mr. Morris, who writes well and with discrimination, says:—

## THE GREAT CAPTAIN.

The renown of Cromwell is on the increase, and has scarcely attained its complete development. A larger knowledge of history, and a philosophic view of the great religious movements of the seventeenth century, have gradually dissipated these false ideas; and we now see that Cromwell was a most able ruler during a period of revolution and trouble, and that he was a God-fearing and sincere man, if an enthusiastic and stern-hearted zealot. But the soldier who raised England, from what seemed decrepitude, to a foremost place among the powers of Europe, and who traced the lines of her Empire on the seas, was, we now perceive, one of her mightiest sons; and it was no ordinary or short-sighted statesman who projected the union of the three kingdoms, and the codification of our still formless law, and who rescued the State from civil war and anarchy. The political genius of Cromwell is not now questioned; but no writer of eminence has yet appeared to bring out distinctly his genius in war, and to do justice to him as a great captain.

## PRESTON FIGHT.

After describing his military exploits and his organisation of the new model, Mr. Morris selects for special praise his campaign against the Duke of Hamilton, which culminated in Preston Fight. He says:—

These operations, it will be seen at once, bear a strong resemblance to the famous movement of Napoleon, in the campaign of 1814, against Blücher's army stretched along the Marne. The Emperor's plans were more profound than that of the untrained English chief; but Cromwell seized the occasion with the hand of genius; and the quick and terrible attack on the flank of the enemy, disseminated in widely divided parts, was pressed with equal vigour, in both instances, and in both had the same decisive effect. Cromwell, too, like Napoleon, perfectly understood how to make use of a restraining force before turning against the mass of his foes; and the glory of Preston is wholly his. A council of war urged a frontal attack; but the real chief took the true course; and Preston marks him out as a great captain.

## DUNBAR.

At Dunbar, genius was pitted against military skill, and came off triumphant:—

Dunbar has a certain resemblance to Rossbach; but Salamanca is a closer parallel, for Cromwell, like Wellington, had been out-generalled; and both drew a triumph out of the jaws of danger. The victory, too, of each chief was due to the same circumstance in both cases; the enemy had imprudently extended a wing, in order to envelop the force before him; and a false stroke, met by a daring counter-stroke, led to the rout of Lesley, and to the defeat of Marmont. Dunbar, however, was far the most decisive battle; and Cromwell, I think, surpassed Wellington in his energy in making the most of victory.

## THE CONQUEST OF IRELAND.

Even as to the terrible Irish campaign, Mr. Morris has much to say in praise of his hero:—

The experiences of previous Irish wars had shown that it was essential to strike hard, and at once; and the peculiarities of the Irish climate—fatal in the seventeenth century to British troops—made it necessary to avoid the inland districts, and, if possible, to obtain immediate success. These considerations explain his deeds in Ireland; he was pitiless and inexorable, if you will, but he acted upon a far-sighted policy, and his generalship was bold, decided, and brilliant. His severity at Drogheda, he tells us himself, was calculated

"to prevent the effusion of blood," just as Villars deliberately starved Fribourg; just as the garrison of Pampeluna would have been put to the sword had it not yielded to the summons of Wellington. The massacre at Wexford, too, was plainly an accident; but, be this as it may, these harsh measures—and the age was that of the sack of Magdeburg—were military operations, ably designed to terrify and put down a national rising, and to prevent ruinous marches in a country of wastes, where roads and supplies were alike wanting, and where soldiers perished from all kinds of disease. These measures, we must recollect, were completely successful. Ireland was thoroughly subdued in a few months; and if ends are to be obtained by means in war, Cromwell is justified by this single circumstance. As for his strategy in the contest, as a whole, it was well conceived, and indeed excellent; he continually clung to his fleet and the coast, and did not march inland until he had crushed his enemy; and like Marlborough and Wellington—let me add Wolsey—he showed that he understood the value of the base of the sea, a truth never to be forgotten by British chiefs.

The character of Cromwell's campaign in Ireland, and his superiority in operations in the field, will be manifest if we turn to the Irish campaigns of William III., fifty years afterwards.

## HIS PLACE AMONG WARRIORS.

Mr. Morris sums up as follows:—

I have briefly examined his deeds as a soldier; what place does he hold among great warriors? He had most of the gifts of famous chiefs: imagination, judgment, administrative power, the faculty of command in the highest degree, resolution, boldness, and above all insight and readiness in the field of battle. Had he had the training of Turenne or Condé, he probably might have equalled both, but Cromwell never beheld war until he had passed his fortieth year; he was usually opposed to inferior men, and he was certainly out-maneuvred on the only occasion when his adversary was a real soldier. He was a great military genius, nevertheless: he exhibited the gifts of a true strategist at Preston, and in his campaign in Ireland; and he would have crushed Charles in a few months had he held from the first the place of Essex. As a tactician he stands in the foremost rank, deficient as he may have been in routine; he had pre-eminently the skill to which the victories of the seventeenth century were mainly due; he always seized the occasion when his horsemen could be launched forward with powerful effect; and he always kept a reserve in hand to follow up and assure success. His greatest achievement as a chief, however, was the organisation of his renowned army; his capacity in this respect was wonderful, and he unquestionably fashioned an instrument of war, of strength and temper so complete and flawless that England has never possessed its equal.

Mr. R. W. Ramsey, in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, has a brief paper on "The Lord Protector's Master of the Horse." It is based upon some papers which he found in the Record Office, in the course of some researches as to the children of Elizabeth Claypole, Cromwell's favourite daughter.

In *Longman's Magazine* Sir John Evans publishes a plea for the coining of thirty-shilling pieces, suggesting that for every four half-sovereigns in circulation there should be one thirty-shilling piece, and in place of re-coining two million five hundred thousand half-sovereigns, the odd half-million should be thirty-shilling pieces. He would also coin a million more thirty-shilling pieces and a million fewer sovereigns. There is a brightly-written hunting paper describing sport and natural history on the Botleth River, N'Gamland; and another natural history devoted to a gossip about eels. The writer accepts the theory of Dr Jacobini that the eels only spawn in salt water, and are, in fact, sexless until they get into the brine.

## VICTOR HUGO AND SPIRITUALISM.

ONE of the best articles in the magazines this month is the paper by Octave Uzanne, entitled, "Conversations and Opinions of Victor Hugo," which is published in *Scribner* for November. It is made up from unpublished papers found at Guernsey.

## TREASURE TROVE.

It seems that papers in some bundles, accompanied with old books, were thrown out of Victor Hugo's work-room after his death, and offered in vain to any visitor who came for a few shillings. At last some unknown person paid ten shillings for the lot, and the son of Mr. Davy, Great Russell Street, hearing about it, bought them for a couple of pounds. The most important find is a journal of Victor Hugo's exile in three heavy volumes, which was kept by his son François Victor. The son seems to have spent every evening in noting down the conversations of his father. In these volumes, therefore, there is a heretofore unworked mine of table-talk. Mr. Uzanne has been looking through them, and, in consequence, has compiled this article for *Scribner's Magazine*. There is a good deal that is characteristic and interesting of Victor Hugo, but the newest, in some ways, is the account given of Victor Hugo and Spiritualism.

## THE WHITE LADY OF GUERNSEY.

During his exile an apparition called the White Lady haunted the strand and the approaches to Marine Terrace. The ghost used to wander on the terrace every night; a large black cross was therefore placed on the wall which separated the terrace from the sea. The writer of the journal says:—

Credulous minds believe blindly all mysteries; sceptical minds deny them all; great minds are serious in the presence of mystery, in presence of the night, in presence of the unknown. They do not say absolutely, yes; they do not say absolutely, no. Great minds do not affirm as the credulous do, but they do not deny as do the sceptical.

Victor Hugo used to hear in his chamber strange sounds. Sometimes papers would move all by themselves when there was no wind; sometimes he heard blows struck upon the wall; Charles Hugo and François Hugo, in the neighbouring chamber, heard the same sound. One evening Mme. Hugo had gone to sleep, having forgotten to blow out her candle. Mme. Hugo awoke in darkness; who could have blown out her candle?

In the night of the 22nd of February, Victor Hugo, by chance, entered the *salon*, the two windows of which looked out upon the street. He saw neither fire in the chimney nor light upon the table; the servants were sleeping. Victor Hugo goes up to his chamber and goes to bed. At two o'clock in the morning Charles and François Hugo return. They see the windows of the *salon* illuminated, not only as if there were a great fire, but lighted candelabra. The two young men enter astonished, so astonished that, to clear up the thing—so luminous and so obscure at once—they try to open the door of the *salon*. It is locked.

## TABLE RAPPING.

At this passage in the *Journal de l'Exil* the table-tipping appears. Charles Hugo is surprised by these unaccustomed facts, and interrogates the table. The spirit present in that piece of furniture declares that her name is the White Lady, and she cannot say any more unless in the street, at three o'clock in the morning. Victor Hugo, to whom the thing was told, was not very brave; he found the hour and the place of rendezvous badly chosen. He preferred to remain at the house, and everybody else did the same. During the night, as often happened, Victor Hugo was still working when the bell rang violently. The poet instantly thought of the White Lady. He looked at his watch; it was just three o'clock in the morning. "Ghosts are punctual," he said.

After a time Victor Hugo became uncomfortable:—

"Formerly I used to sleep like a tranquil man. Now I never lie down without a certain terror, and when I awake in the night I awake with a shudder. I hear rapping spirits in my room, and this sound (Victor Hugo taps upon the table). Two months ago, before the White Lady had sketched her portrait, I did not have this terror, but now, I confess it, I experience an accursed horror."

## VICTOR HUGO'S FAITH.

Mme. Victor Hugo. "Why, good heavens! you always had that disposition. When Saxe-Coburg died, and his mother entered your room, the sight of that great woman in despair, weeping for her dead son, cost you such a fright that for a fortnight you could not stay alone after nightfall. It was the same with the vision you have told as being the dream of the last day of a condemned man. The apparition of that old woman pursued you for a long while."

Auguste Vacquerie. "All this upsets my ideas. I believed that we were in the epoch of the majority, and I see with vexation that we must still have ruts and religions!"

Victor Hugo. "The world is still in its infancy. It does require ruts and religions. It is doubtful if the average human being has arrived at even a modest degree of reason. Yes, I believe that at some time, in thousands of millions of years, perhaps, every man will have no other religion than his own philosophy. At the present hour man still has need of religion and of written revelation. The truths that man finds must be confirmed by God. Those which are developed from the phenomenon of the tables—I discovered them fifteen years ago; I made a book upon these very truths. It is the book that my daughter urges me so much to publish. This book is confirmed by the phenomena. For that matter, all great men have had revelations—all superior minds. Socrates had his familiar genius; Zoroaster, so he said, distinctly perceived good and evil; Shakespeare saw phantoms. Very well, a hundred years from now it will be said that this book about the tables was inspired by the familiar demon of Marine Terrace."

## HAVE ANIMALS SOULS?

There is a great deal more in the paper that is well worth quoting, but I confine myself to taking the following extract upon the souls of animals:—

Victor Hugo. "In this century I am the first who has spoken not only of the soul of animals, but also of the soul of things. All my life I have constantly said, when I saw a tree branch broken or a leaf torn off, 'Leave that branch; leave that leaf. Do not disturb the harmony of nature.' As for animals, I have not only never denied their souls, but I have always believed in them."

Charles Hugo. "Lamartine also believed in the souls of animals. There are in 'Jocelyn' admirable lines upon a dog: 'O, mon chien! Dieu a lui fait la distance!—'"

Victor Hugo. "Lamartine also had this prescience. But to return to what I was saying a moment ago. I believe in the soul of animals. But let us understand each other about this word 'soul.' When I say the soul of inorganic matter I believe that the soul, enclosed, buried, is completely passive. When I say the soul of animals, I believe that the soul, less enclosed and less buried than in the inorganic matter, is still three-quarters passive, and allows instinct alone to pass. The soul of the beast assists, then, in a confused manner, at the acts of the beast. Nevertheless I believe that in perfect strictness it is permitted to the instinct of the beast to arrive at so perfect a state that it can guide the beast to a sublime action. We have an example of it in the lion of Androcles and in the lion of Florence. Then the beast, recompensed for his sublime effort, passes from the animal state to that of archangel. Man himself is only half responsible. He has but a relative will. The condition of animals is a hundred times more painful than our own. Their soul is in the horrible position that a Paganini would be in, enclosed in a tower, immured, blind, deaf, with no instrument but a stick. What, then, would be the genius of Paganini? It would perforce remain unknown to us."



## CHARACTER IN THE HAND.

It should be explained at the outset that the article on "The Art of Reading Character in the Hand," by Herr Otto Moretus, has nothing to do with Palmistry. The system he expounds is that known as Chiromony, an attempt to discover the chief characteristics of a person by the shape and general appearance of the hand. Herr Moretus is chiefly indebted to the work of a Frenchman, Captain d'Arpentigny, for the interesting outline of the subject he has contributed to Heft 3 of *Vom Fels zum Meer*.

## THREE TYPES OF FINGERS.

The palm chiefly betrays temperament, the passions, the energy and activity, and the desires of the man, whereas the formation of the fingers leads to conclusions with regard to talent and intellectual gifts. The fingers, indeed, are of the highest importance in character-reading, because in conjunction with the palm they give the key to the whole character of the individual. Three great types of fingers should be distinguished:—Flat fingers, broader at the ends than at the knuckles; angular, knotty fingers, with the extremities of the same breadth as the knuckles; and conical fingers, with tapering tips.

The first of these types shows that the individual is more inclined to the useful and practical than to the ideal, has a strong sense for the material, for physical strength, for industrial occupation, for the practice of the scientific, and, generally, a decided aversion to philosophy, poetry, and metaphysics.

Knotty fingers signify a preference for philosophy, the sciences and logic. Men with such fingers like the exact, the positive in science and life; they are inventive, and happy in turning their knowledge to account; therefore they have business talent, but seldom know any higher or more poetical flight.

Men with conical tapering fingers are artistically gifted, and easily carried away; they strive for social independence, and incline to the ideal in art and life.

## THE THUMB.

The thumb, too, takes an important position in character-reading in the hand. It shows intellectual will, free decision, the power of logic. In this respect it is very significant that idiots, in whom reason and will are wanting, have in most cases undeveloped thumbs, and that young children roll up the thumb with their fingers and eliminate it, so to speak, till they begin to exercise their will.

A little, thin, unmarked thumb is peculiar to persons of undecided, hesitating character, who are guided more by feeling and instinct than by intellect and reason. Such thumbs are generally found in women who are patient and entirely submissive to their husbands. A woman of energy and power to rule will never have such a thumb.

On the other hand, individuals with large thumbs have usually intellectual power; they know what they want, and they act wisely. A small, thin, and short thumb shows a character doubting and vacillating to a high degree, whereas a thick thumb denotes a self-consciousness, which may include haughtiness, pride, and over-estimation.

## SEVEN TYPES OF HAND.

It is the union of these two types of thumb in combination with the various palms and fingers that makes the most interesting blending of character and talent. Taking the hand as a whole, Captain d'Arpentigny distinguishes seven types: the elementary hand; the spatulate hand; the artistic, conical hand; the useful,

angular hand; the philosophical hand; the psychical hand; and the mixed hand.

The elementary hand is very broad and thick, the palm hard, and the fingers thick and stiff, while the thumb is short and thick, and often turned outwards. This hand, of course, belongs to the coarse, rough man, who thinks little, has an undeveloped mind, and passes his days in idleness and indifference.

In the second type, the fingers show spatula-shaped enlargements, and the thumb is generally large. This hand shows decision and self-consciousness, activity and industry, love of work, especially of a mechanical sort. Men with such hands are faithful in love and in duty, but seldom show any enthusiasm for beauty and the ideal.

Of the artistic hand there are many varieties. If this hand is short and thick, with large thumbs, it betrays love of fame and money, and the possessor will be inventive and lucky in his enterprises. If the hand is flexible, the palm of medium size, and the thumb small, enthusiasm and a sense of the beautiful may be ascribed to its possessor. If the hand shows remarkable breadth and firmness, it denotes sensuality. The conical fingers show inspiration, inclination for deep thought, an aversion to mechanical activity, and a preference for the artistic, the beautiful, and the poetical. Such men are less faithful in love; they are fond of pleasure, and not particularly strict in their morals. These hands, however, show innumerable shades and blends with other types.

The fourth type, the practical hand, is large, the fingers knotty, the wrist well developed, the nails square, the thumb large, and the palm hollow and tolerably firm. A hand of this type signifies that its owner has order, perseverance, and a love of work, in which his organising and regulating faculties are brought into play—reason will guide him in all his undertakings. He is punctual, and orderly in his dress and mode of life.

In the philosophical hand the palm is small, and the wrist is mostly large. Characteristic of this hand are the knotty fingers, with the ends partly of the knotty and partly of the conical type. The thumb is pretty broad, and both joints are about equally developed. Persons with this hand go more to the root of things, are more eager for truth than beauty; the essence of things interests them more than does their beautiful form. The knuckles point to a sense for calculation and methodical observation as opposed to art shown in conical knuckles. The combination of these two types, however, produces a preference for metaphysics, and men with such hands can be enthusiastic over the moral and the sublime; their guiding star is reason; in questions of faith they remain calm and critical, they analyse and classify on definite principles and ideas.

The sixth type is rare. The hand is small, the palm of medium size, the fingers straight, soft, and arched, with fine, pointed tips. The thumb is slender and beautifully formed. The owner of this hand lives in the ideal and for the ideal, has no ambition and no sense for the practical. The low and the egoistical are far from him, he will die for his ideas, and has only energy to do things in which he sees some hope of the realisation of his ideals. Such a nature is not strong physically, and it is more mental stimulus than physical strength that keeps him up and enables him to achieve anything. The apostles of great ideas have such hands, the so-called enthusiasts for world-happiness, and often, too, the prophets who have no honour in their own country. Their longings and their thoughts are concentrated on the abstract-noble, the beautiful, the right, the sublime.

## ASTROLOGY UP TO DATE.

As I have the good fortune to have two or three astrologers who have been good enough to cast my horoscope, and who, from time to time, send me advice from the stars, I naturally turn with considerable interest to Mr. Edgar Lee's paper in the *Arena* on "Astrology Fin de Siècle." Mr. Lee was the editor of *St. Stephen's Review* in 1883, and he describes his experience, which enables him to vouch for the fact that the upper ten of England, and the better classes generally, are the chief supporters of astrology. For the first three years of *St. Stephen's* life it had a very chequered and precarious existence, but in 1886 the happy thought occurred to the chief editor to offer a free horoscope to every annual subscriber. From the moment this was announced the paper changed, and the circulation went up with a bound. Mr. Lee himself was bitterly opposed to the innovation, thinking that it meant simply ruin. Subscriptions, however, poured in, and the astrologer was overwhelmed with work. It was the aristocracy of England, the county families, and the wealthy middle classes, who subscribed for the horoscope. Another curious feature is the large number of Jews who were devout inquirers into the truth of astrology. Scarce a Jewish family of any distinction but had their horoscope struck by the *St. Stephen's* astrologer. In recent years a great impetus was given to astrology in England. Six years ago there were no periodicals devoted to astrology in this country. Now there are three. After *St. Stephen's* ceased to publish an astrology coupon, two other papers started astrological columns, both of which were suppressed by the authorities. Then *Society* entrusted Mr. Lee with the editing of its astrological column. He secured the gifted "Neptune," whose unjust prosecution at the hands of the police first brought him to my notice some four years ago, and then he published an introductory article upon the study of astrology. The result of that article was that he received nearly a thousand letters from all sorts and conditions of people, twenty per cent. of whom had made an actual study of astrology themselves, urging him to make the articles more technical. During the six months ending June 30th he has answered nearly thirteen thousand letters. He has now resigned the position, because five hundred letters a day simply crushed him. Again it was the upper and middle classes and the aristocrat who were most interested in astrology. Seventy per cent. were ladies who wished to know if they were going to be married, and five per cent. wished to know how many children they were likely to have. Ten per cent. were from men who wanted ladies with money in search of husbands.

Mr. Lee mentions several things in which he was able to foretell coming events by means of his astrological science, and in the next paper he promises to tell of instances in which astrology played a large part in the making of history.

## WHAT HAPPENS AFTER DEATH.

In *Lucifer*, Mrs. Besant continues her interesting series of papers on "Death and After":—

The Linga Sharira, or Astral Double, is the ethereal counterpart of the gross body of man. It is the Double that is sometimes seen during life in the neighbourhood of the body, and its absence from the body is generally marked by the heaviness or semi-lethargy of the latter. Acting as the reservoir, or vehicle, of the life-principle during Earth-life, its withdrawal from the body is naturally marked by the lowering of all vital functions, even while the cord which unites the two is still unbroken. As has been already said, the snapping of the cord means the death of the body.

When the Linga Sharira finally quits the body, it does not travel to any distance from it. Normally it remains floating over the body, the state of consciousness being dreamy and peaceful, unless tumultuous distress and violent emotion surround the corpse from which it has just issued. And here it may be well to say that during the slow process of dying, while the Linga Sharira is withdrawing from the body, as after it has withdrawn, extreme quiet and self-control should be observed in the chamber of death. For during this time the whole life passes swiftly in review before the Ego, as those have related who have passed in drowning into this unconscious and pulseless state.

This is the time during which the thought-images of the ended earth-life, clustering around their maker, group and interweave themselves into the completed image of that life and are impressed in their totality on the Astral Light. The dominant tendencies, the strongest thought-habits, assert their preëminence, and stamp themselves as the characteristics which will appear as "innate qualities" in the succeeding incarnation. This balancing-up of the life-issues, this reading of the Karmic records, is too solemn and momentous a thing to be disturbed by the ill-timed wailings of personal relatives and friends.

This vivid sight is succeeded, in the ordinary person, by the dreamy peaceful semi-consciousness spoken of above, as the Astral Double floats above the body to which it has belonged, now completely separated from it.

Sometimes this Double is seen by persons in the house, or in the neighbourhood, when the thought of the dying has been strongly turned to some one left behind, when some anxiety has been in the mind at the last, something left undone which needed doing, or when some local disturbance has shaken the tranquillity of the passing entity. Under these conditions, or others of a similar nature, the Double may be seen or heard; when seen, it shows the dreamy hazy consciousness alluded to, is silent, vague in its aspect, unresponsive.

As the days go on, the five higher principles gradually disengage themselves from the casing of the Linga Sharira, and shake this off as they previously shook off the grosser body. They pass on, as a fivefold entity, into a state to be next studied, leaving the Linga Sharira, or Astral Double, with the physical body of which it is the counterpart, the Linga Sharira thus becoming an astral corpse, as much as the body had become a physical corpse. This astral corpse remains near the physical one, and they disintegrate together; clairvoyants see these astral wraiths in churchyards, sometimes showing likeness of the dead body, sometimes as violet mists or lights. The process goes on *pari passu*, until all but the actual bony skeleton of the physical body is completely disintegrated, and the particles have gone to form other combinations.

In the *Philosophical Review* (Boston) President David Hill writes informally on "Psychogenesis." President Hill thinks it possible that other things besides brains may be able to think. "Until we know more" (he says in concluding his paper) "of what we call 'matter' and 'energy' than we do at present, who will be so adventurous as to say that the last vehicle to which psychic action can be transferred, and the only medium to which the unity of consciousness can be attached, are the ponderable but unstable compounds that constitute the living brain?"

In *Lucifer* an Indian writer gives an extraordinary account of a Yogi who, by constant practice, continued for twelve years, accustomed himself to sit in the midst of a flaming fire for two hours at a time, bearing an amount of heat that would have burned to ashes any other human being. He did this in order to be trained to be one of the leaders of mankind at the beginning of the new 5,000 years cycle. By these practices he would learn "to fly in the solar sphere," whatever that may mean.

## THE POSITIVIST EIRENICON.

BY PROFESSOR HUXLEY.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Prof. Huxley replies to Mr. Harrison's "Positivist's Eirenicon," which appeared in the last number of the *Review*. He says:—

I hasten to stretch forth my hand for the olive-branch which my courteous opponent holds out; and I assure him of my readiness to "kiss and be friends," at least in that symbolic fashion which is alone possible to male Britons.

## A COMMON FORMULA OF NON-BELIEF.

But although he grasps the olive branch, he makes it abundantly clear that he steadfastly declines to assent to any single doctrine which is the peculiar property of the Positivists, old or new. If the only thing in the new Positivism, as Mr. Harrison declares, is that they do not believe in August Comte, Prof. Huxley finds no difficulty in agreeing with the so-called Positivist creed:—

I do not see why there should be any impassable gulf between us, now that the "Culte de l'Humanité" is whittled down to "regard for" one's fellow-creatures; to the hearty acknowledgment of that duty towards one's neighbour which was instilled into my mind, by quite another sort of catechist in my childhood; to the injunction to love one's fellow-men, as far as they are lovely and even a good deal beyond that point; to serve them as well as they will let one.

## FRANK ATHEISM BETTER THAN COMTISM.

I prefer frank Atheism to the acknowledgment, in any shape or way, of a human "Grand Etre suprême." I really do not care one straw for "subjective immortality," nor desire any place in the minds of coming generations, beyond that which may be kept warm for me by those whom I love and who love me. Most strongly do I object to have anything to do with the attempt to persuade simple people that the position of a pallid shadow in the Hades of futurity is, in any sense, an equivalent for the vivid and palpitating individual deathlessness of old and new theological faiths. I would rather have four-and-twenty hours of a healthy day-labourer's existence than four-and-twenty centuries' remembrance, at odd intervals, of the occupations of posterity. If I recollect rightly, Achilles was much of my way of thinking. And I utterly reject every description of complicity with the political vagaries preached, either formerly or now, in the name of Positivism.

## IMMORTALITY.

Prof. Huxley does not think the belief in immortality of so much importance. He says he thinks he believes that if a genuine immortality awaits us without some such change as that depicted in the 15th chapter of the Second of Corinthians, immortality must be eternal misery. But he comforts himself by thinking that the higher level of the moral aspiration recorded in history was reached by Micah, Isaiah, and others who took no account of what might happen to them after death. It is not obvious to him that the same point should not be reached by-and-by by the Gentiles.

## STRIPPING OFF THE VEIL OF ISIS.

Prof. Huxley does not think the time has quite come for him or any one who holds his views to undertake the reconstruction of the edifice of positive belief:—

There is endless backwoodsman's work yet to be done. If "those also serve who only stand and wait," still more do those who sweep and cleanse; and if any man elect to give his strength to the weeder's and scavenger's occupation, I remain of the opinion that his service should be counted acceptable, and that no one has a right to ask more of him than faithful performance of the duties he has undertaken. I venture to count it an improbable suggestion that any such person—a man, let us say, who has well-nigh reached his threescore years and ten and has graduated in all the faculties of human relationships; who has taken his share in

all the deep joys and deeper anxieties which cling about them; who has felt the burden of young lives entrusted to his care, and has stood alone with his dead before the abyss of the eternal—has never had a thought beyond negative criticism. It seems to me incredible that such an one can have done his day's work, always with a light heart, with no sense of responsibility, no terror of that which may appear when the factitious veil of Isis—the thick web of fiction man has woven round nature—is stripped off.

## A SCIENTIFIC VERSION OF THE GOSPEL.

He insists once more upon the absurdity of confounding evolution with any ethical ideal. Upon this subject he makes the following remarks:—

So far as I am able to interpret the evidence which bears upon the evolution of man as it now stands, there was a stage in that process when, if I may speak figuratively, the "Weltgeist" repented him that he had made mankind no better than the brutes, and resolved upon a largely new departure. Up to that time, the struggle for existence had dominated the way of life of the human, as of the other, higher brutes; since that time, men have been impelled, with gentle but steady pressure, to help one another, instead of treading one another mercilessly under foot; to restrain their lusts, instead of seeking, with all their strength and cunning, to gratify them; to sacrifice themselves for the sake of the ordered commonwealth, through which alone the ethical ideal of manhood can be attained, instead of exploiting social existence for their individual ends. Since that time, as the price of the high distinction of his changed destiny, man has lost the happy singleness of aim of the brute! and from cradle to grave, that which he would not he does, because the cosmic process carries him away; and that which he would he does not, because the ethical stream of tendency is still but a rill.

## BETTER CALVINIST THAN HUMANITARIAN.

Prof. Huxley makes no secret of the fact that he is very much more in accord with the Calvinists than with the modern Humanitarian School. He says:—

It is the secret of the superiority of the best theological teachers to the majority of their opponents, that they substantially recognise these realities of things, however strange the forms in which they clothe their conceptions. The doctrines of predestination; of original sin; of the innate depravity of man and the evil fate of the greater part of the race; of the primacy of Satan in this world; of the essential vileness of matter; of a malevolent Demiurgus subordinate to a benevolent Almighty, who has only lately revealed himself, faulty as they are, appear to me to be vastly nearer the truth than the "liberal" popular illusions that babies are all born good and that the example of a corrupt society is responsible for their failure to remain so; that it is given to everybody to reach the ethical ideal if he will only try; that all partial evil is universal good; and other optimistic figments, such as that which represents "Providence" under the guise of a paternal philanthropist, and bids us believe that everything will come right (according to our notions) at last.

We have received from Messrs. John Walter and Co. a selection of their boxes of Society Stationery, which is done in a variety of shapes, colours, and qualities. As ladies' notepaper the Society Stationery should be successful.

**OUR PORTRAITS.**—We are indebted to the Stereoscopic Company for permission to reproduce the photographs of Mr. William Morris, Mr. Lewis Morris, and Mr. William Watson, the last of whom was taken specially for the REVIEW of REVIEWS; to Messrs. Elliott and Fry, for Mr. Swinburne; to Mr. Van der Weyde, for Sir Edwin Arnold; and to Mr. Barraud, for Mr. Alfred Austin.



## MUST WE ALL BECOME MUSSULMEN?

YES. BY A SLAVE OF DESTINY.

IBN ISHAK, "in the name of God the Merciful," wrote the first article in the *Arena*, for September, entitled "The Future of Islam." Ibn Ishak is one of the products of British education brought to bear upon the Mussulman of India. He was educated in an Anglo-Vernacular school, and after having completed his education he travelled in almost every part of the civilised earth. Now, enlightened by the experience of an eventful life, he desires to place on record that the one thing needful for the salvation of man is for all men to become disciples of the prophet Mahomet. He is quite sure of it, and as this Slave of Destiny, as he calls himself, has been a searcher of truth for more than a quarter of a century, it is certainly interesting and may be profitable to set forth the arguments upon which he bases this remarkable prescription.

## WHY THE WORLD IS SUFFERING.

He maintains that the reason why the world is in evil case at present is, because there are only 220 million True Believers on the surface of the planet. If they could be multiplied five fold there might be some hope, and with a view to increasing their number we have this article in the *Arena*. We have mosques at Liverpool, Malvern, and other places in Europe where educated Englishmen are being enrolled in the ranks of Islam. Islam, he maintains, is an evolution, it is an eclecticism in morals formulated by the divine mind. Modern Christianity does not meet the needs of modern society. The West, whether Protestant or Catholic, is practically without God.

## THE WEST IS WITHOUT GOD.

The God of the Christian is a remote being, having but little to do with the ordinary affairs of life—a theological idea, and nothing more. Religion seems to be with the Englishman a loose-fitting mantle which sits somewhat awkwardly on his shoulders.

But if we want to find a genuine specimen of the failure of modern Christianity, we can undoubtedly find it in the British soldier in India, for whom a paternal government provides a corps of native prostitutes within a convenient and easy walk from his barracks, and for whom thousands of camels journey along the dusty plains of India, laden with rum barrels and beer casks, intended to sustain the courage of the English conqueror!

## HOW ISLAM WILL SAVE THE WORLD—

The power of Islam consists in its wonderful adaptation to the necessities of the human family in every age and clime, and it is the conviction of this Slave of Destiny that the world will be saved by conversion to Mahometanism in the following way:—

First, by creating a universal belief in the existence of God; second, by imposing positive restraints upon immorality; third, by introducing a wider social system than that of modern Christianity; and one better suited to the needs of the human race; fourth, by establishing a common bond of brotherhood by which all men shall be regarded equal.

Under these four heads he proceeds to discuss the crying needs of the modern world. Islam regards a knowledge of God as an indispensable condition of society, nor can society hold itself together without a national recognition of the Almighty. But not five per cent. of the so-called Christian nations regularly attend a place of worship, there is no definite teaching about God in the public schools, and thus the Western world is practically without any knowledge of its Maker. A cry will once more go forth for the reclaiming of the world from infidelity—

there is no God but God, and Mahomet is the Apostle of God.

## —AND MORALISE MANKIND.

Ibn Ishak makes a bold bid for the adoption of Mahomet as the patron saint of the United Kingdom Temperance Alliance. The mission of Islam, he says, is positively to forbid the introduction and use of any intoxicating stimulants. Islam makes drunkenness a criminal offence, and punishes the drunkard with an unrelenting hand. The Slave of Destiny ventures upon more doubtful ground when he ventures to claim that Islam is destined to deliver the world from prostitution and the social evil. He sees with shame and horror the fearful development of the polygamous instincts of the human race, not in Mussulman lands, but in the great cities of Europe and America. Polygamy, he maintains, with considerable truth, is practised in New York, Chicago, and London without any of the safeguards which Mahomet established for the protection of women who are mothers without being married. Waxing bolder as he goes on, Ibn Ishak declares that the monstrous State Divorce Laws of England and America are shocking to the Mussulman mind. Divorce is repulsive to the Mahometan mind, and legal enactments make it difficult. Ninety-five per cent. of the Mussulmen in India are monogamists, and ninety-eight per cent. in Persia. He therefore pleads for the adoption of the laws of Islam in order to prevent that unrestrained and illicit polygamy which, in defiance of all law, is practised by American and European citizens.

## MOHAMMED AS SOCIALIST SAINT.

Ibn Ishak's last point is that the universal spread of Islam would mean the establishment of a common brotherhood based upon the equality of man. It was the intention of Mahomet when he died that the elective system of government should spread throughout the world. Not only should Mahomet become the patron saint of the United Kingdom Alliance, but he should also be elected perpetual honorary president of the Social Democratic Federation. He says:—

A spread of Islam would also insure an equalisation of property; for so stringent are the laws of Islam regarding a monopoly of the necessities of life, that the accumulation of enormous wealth by selfish men becomes impossible under a strict administration of Moslem law. Then, again, in its care for the aged, and in its provision for the poor, the law of Islam is unequalled. Mahomet who mended his own shoes and cooked his own food, even when he was chieft of the Moslem nation, cared for the poor man. Hospitality is enforced as a religious duty. The hungry can demand a meal.

In short, a revival of Islam and the universal spread of the Moslem system of ethics in a civilised age like the present, with such adaptations as are necessary for the age, would probably do more to bring the conditions of modern life into harmony with democratic ideas than anything else which could possibly happen in the world.

The Moslem of to-day believes that as the sound of the Azan, "Come to Salvation," has been heard for centuries from the gilded minarets of Summarkund, Cairo, and Stamboul, so, at no distant date, the sweet cry of the Muezzin will call the faithful to the worship of Allah in the great cities of the West. For there is no other god but Allah, and Mahomet is his Prophet.

In the *Arena* for October, the Rev. Thomas P. Hughes essays to reply to Ibn Ishak, but the article is much too vague to be of any use. The only interesting thing, indeed, is an autobiographical reminiscence.

## THE BICYCLE AS A REVOLUTIONIST.

THE *Arena* for October publishes an article upon the "Economic and Social Influences of the Bicycle," by Sylvester Baxter, which is supplemented by the paper of Mr. Flower upon the "Influences of the Bicycle Upon Dress Reform." If the bicycle can reform women's dress, it is capable of reforming anything in this world, and it would seem that it has actually begun its beneficent transformation.

Mr. Flower says:—

A few years ago the spectacle of a woman on a bicycle brought a flush of indignation to the face of the average matron; to-day thousands of ladies in our great cities are enjoying this health-giving exercise, and even the universally loved and respected president of the Women's Christian Temperance Union chose a safety bicycle in preference to an outing at a resort distant from her charming home. The one drawback to woman's ease and comfort on the wheel is the long skirt. The bicycle is one of the many agencies acting for reform.

Mr. Baxter, referring to the same subject in its wider bearings, says:—

The beneficent influence upon women might form the subject of an essay by itself. The bicycle has given, as nothing else has, the means for a healthful exercise combined with delightful recreation, so much needed by the sex. It has gone far towards emancipating them from slavish conventionality in both dress and conduct. It has taught them the advantage of sensible and healthful attire, an advantage which, once enjoyed, they are naturally reluctant to deprive themselves of in ordinary life. It has given them an independence in action approaching that possessed by their brothers. In the parks of a great city, for instance, young ladies may daily be seen by the score, singly, or in groups, speeding freely everywhere upon their bicycles, with the same sense of security, and appearing as much at home as they would be were they walking in the seclusion of their household gardens. It has also imparted a renewed strength to the natural associations between the two sexes, so healthfully characteristic of American life; the informality of intercourse going far to break down the barriers which, by concealment and the consequent morbid curiosity that it arouses, form a leading cause of immorality.

Mr. Baxter gives a good deal of information as to the spread of bicycling in the United States. He says that there are twenty-seven different establishments devoted to the manufacture of bicycles, and to supply these works a great number of other establishments have been set up. The bicycle has had enormous influences in encouraging the construction of good highways. The rage for railway construction has for years absorbed all the road-making attention of Americans; now they are beginning to devote their attention to the value of high roads. In calling attention to this subject the bicycle has been the chief constructor. There are now twenty-five thousand Americans members of the League of American Wheelmen, and their united action has exercised a constant and beneficent influence upon the backward American world. Not only so, but the bicycle has been the leading factor in building up attractive suburbs around all the leading cities. They lead to the establishment of public parks in which special bicycle tracks are being laid out:—

The writer recalls one important Western city where, on his first visit, the streets were in a wretched condition, and there were, probably, not half a dozen wheelmen in the place. On a subsequent visit he found the streets beautifully paved with asphalt, and bicycles gliding swiftly around by the hundred, far outnumbering any other forms of vehicles.

Waxing eloquent on this theme, Mr. Baxter predicts that the bicycle contains in itself the element of a new

type of vehicle, which will come into universal use, with the supplanting of animal traction by electricity. Horses will disappear from the roads as they have disappeared from most of the tramways. Perfectly smooth pavements will follow, constructed upon the most scientific principles, and as they will no longer be pounded to pieces by horses' hoofs, their cost of maintenance will be minimised. Multitudes of light vehicles of various sizes impelled by electricity will speed noiselessly in every direction. All the noise and rattle of the street practically will vanish, and with it much of the nervousness of the city dwellers. Street cleaning will become almost a sinecure. The effect of bicycling on holiday-making has hitherto been but imperfectly appreciated. Here is a hint for Dr. Lunn:—

For several years past a prominent bicycling clergyman has been very successful in organising a series of vacation tours for his brethren of the cloth through various interesting portions of our own country.

Altogether, Mr. Baxter's paper almost leads up to the conclusion that the simple combination of the india-rubber tire and the foot pedal is likely to produce more far-reaching effects upon the social, moral, intellectual, and physical life of the world than a New Religion.

## THE PEOPLE'S BATTLE HYMN.

MR. JAMES G. CLARK, the poet prophet of Western America, according to the *Arena*, has published "The People's Battle Hymn," which the People's Party's candidate for the Presidency declares is an Iliad by itself. The words are as follows:—

There's a sound of swelling waters, there's a voice from out the blue,

Where the Master his arm is revealing,—

Lo! the glory of the morning lights the forehead of the New,  
And the towers of the Old Time are reeling.

## CHORUS.

Lift high the banner, break from the chain,

Wake from the thraldom of story;

Like the torrent to the river, the river to the main,  
Forward to liberty and glory!

There is tramping in the cities where the people march along,  
And the trumpet of Justice is calling;

There's a crashing of the helmet on the forehead of the  
Wrong,  
And the battlements of Babylon are falling.

He shall gather in the homeless, he shall set the people free,

He shall walk hand in hand with the toiler,—

He shall render back to labour, from the mountains to the  
sea,  
The lands that are bound by the spoiler.

There is doubt within the temples where the gods are bought  
and sold,

They are leaving the false for the true way;

There's a cry of consternation where the idols made of gold  
Are melting in the glance of the New Day.

O! the Master of the morning, how we waited for His light  
In the old days of doubting and fearing!

How we watched among the shadows of the long and weary  
night

For His feet upon the mountains appearing.

Let the lightning tell the story to the sea's remotest bands,

Let the campfires of Freedom be flaming;

While the voices of the heavens join the choros of the lands,  
Which the children of men are proclaiming.

## THE ART JOURNAL AND THE ART ANNUAL.

ONE of the most interesting annual publications is that issued in connection with the *Art Journal*, which is always devoted to the life and work of a well-known artist. This year the subject is Professor Herkomer, by Mr. W. L. Courtney. The story of his boyhood and early struggles has already been told in the REVIEW OF

REVIEWS. With regard to his later career as an artist the most striking feature is the Professor's extraordinary versatility, his many-sidedness, extending not only to painting in oils and in water-colours, etching, mezzotint, engraving, wood-carving, etc., but also to composing music, and writing and acting plays; but the crowning achievement of his life is, of course, the famous school at Bushey. The difficulties connected with his painting of Tennyson's portrait have a peculiar interest at this time:—

Herkomer was hospitably received at Farringford (writes Mr. Courtney), but the poet himself appeared to be by no means pleased at his visit. "I hate your coming, I cannot abide sitting!" This was the unpromising announcement, but better things were in store, and at night, as the artist was undressing for bed, Tennyson invaded his room in order to utter the simple words: "I believe you are honest; good night!" The portrait was no less a success than that of Richard Wagner.

The *Annual* is beautifully printed, and it contains excellent reproductions of "The Last Muster," "Miss Grant," "Entranced," "Summer" (an original etching),

and a host of other pictures and sketches, besides interesting letterpress.

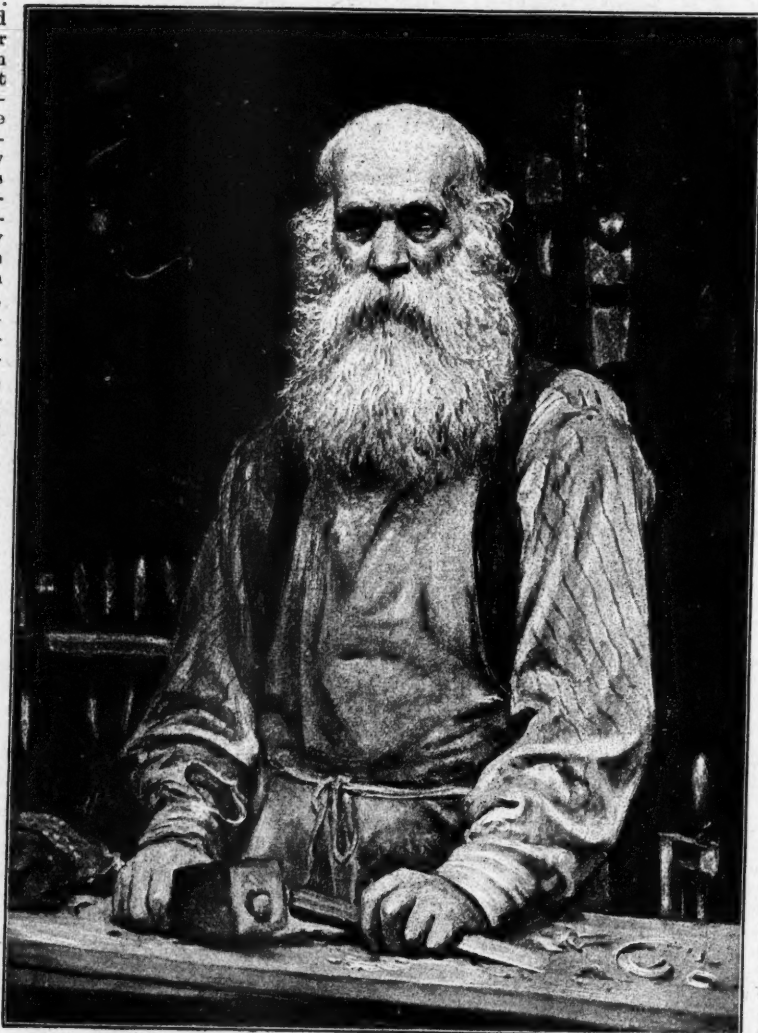
In the November part of the *Art Journal* the chief feature is a photograph of Mr. William Logsdail's "Lord Mayor's Day" together with a study of Mr Logsdail. Most valuable, too, are Mr. H. M. Cundall's articles on Our Provincial Art Museums and Galleries

the Birmingham City Museum and Art Gallery and Aston Hall being selected for this month, while another paper, by Mr. Aymer Vallance, is devoted to the Birmingham School of Art. Marion Hepworth Dixon writes on Recent Fashions in French Art, and M. Q. Holyoake has a note on the Mural Paintings at Marlborough House. The story of Raphael's early picture, "The Crucifixion," which has recently passed from the collection of the late Earl of Dudley into the collection of Mr. Lewis Mond, is told by Mr. Claude Phillips.

The *Art Journal* is the oldest magazine of art in the world. Every month it gives a full-page etching or photograph, and its contents deal with pictures, decorations, and the art industries, all well illustrated.

It was also the first journal to draw attention to photography as a helpmate of the arts, and all the recent reproductive processes find illustration in its pages.

The *Magazine of Art* begins a new volume this month, and to it Mr. L. Alma Tadema contributes an interesting paper on "Art in Its Relation to Industry."



PROFESSOR HERKOMER'S PORTRAIT OF HIS FATHER.

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## WANTED, A NEW OLD TESTAMENT.

A VERY interesting article in the *Edinburgh Review* reviews the effects of "British Criticism of the Old Testament." The writer, who agrees with the late M. Renan that criticism mistakes its rôle when it insists on too great precision in details, remarks that many of the most glaring faults of foreign critics are happily absent from the British school of Old Testament criticism, in which, as exemplified by Canon Driver's "Introduction," "The most perfect freedom of thought and speech is compatible with careful consideration for others and with a genuine reverence for holy things and persons." The net result of a careful examination of the latest criticism is to show that we need considerable rearrangement in the Old Testament books.

The English reader must be prepared for what may seem, at first sight, a partial dislocation of the accustomed order of these books. It is not, however, a dislocation at all, but a return to the true order, as it appears in the Hebrew Bibles to this day, and as it was sanctioned by our Lord. For He recognises, in a well-known passage (Luke xxiv. 44), the triple strata of the Old Testament collection, naming them respectively, *The Law, The Prophets, and The Psalms*.

## FROM A NEW STANDPOINT.

It is necessary, in the writer's opinion, that Christian teachers should take their stand on the appearance of Christ in the world and look backwards:—

Instead of hopelessly trying to begin with Adam and Eve at B.C. 4004, and so work their stumbling way forwards towards Christ. Viewed from that centre, everything (as in the Heliocentric system) falls into its true and natural place. The Hagiographa is then seen, at A.D. 1, in the air and in actual process of being precipitated for synagogue reading; while other literary ingredients—such as "Enoch," "Wisdom," "Maccabees," "Esdras," "Solomon's Psalter," the "Assumption of Moses," and many curious products of later Jewish piety—were still suspended and regarded as "Apocrypha," unworthy of public recognition at the lectern. Then behind that cloudy stratum appears, already formed and canonised, the prophetic collection of narratives and orations, shading off (as all literatures do) from prose into poetry, and from the plain naturalism of the Chaldean siege in 2 Kings, back to the misty stories of Elijah and the ravens, Samson and Delilah, and Joshua commanding the sun to stand still. Then behind that stratum again appears the primeval system of legislation, codified under Moses' name and breathing his spirit; but shading off (like the rest) into the mysterious past, and illustrating itself by free use of history, myth, and legend; till, far beyond all ken of clear intelligence, loom large the pan-Semitic traditions about a universal deluge and the Tower of Babel and the giants and the golden age in Paradise and the divine creation of the world.

## THE MOST INTERESTING OF ALL BOOKS.

Viewed in this way, the Bible becomes the most interesting of all books. It is no longer a magical and infallible oracle verbally and syllabically inspired; but a perfectly veracious and divinely simple record of the growth and development of God's Church—from the beginning down to the Apostolic age—describing in full its successive essays in organisation, its failures and victories, its achievements of saints and heroes; giving in perfect good faith its legends of Jonah and his whale, of Balaam and his ass, of Samson and his lion; and weaving in many lovely myths, and dreams and poems—the angels' ladder, the rainbow covenant of hope and peace for animals as well as men, the garden of sweet innocence and of sad primeval fall.

Christians have to learn to understand the intrinsic Orientalism of their own Scriptures, and by Hebrew aid to translate them truly into Western forms of thought.

## VENAL VOTING IN THE UNITED STATES.

PROFESSOR J. McCook follows up the subject of his previous paper in the *Forum*, by writing in the October number on "Venal Voting: Methods and Remedies." A good deal of what he says will be of interest to other than American readers:—

How is the bribery accomplished? Where the ballot is open the process is simple enough. The person is handed a ticket, accompanied to the polls, watched with hawk-like sharpness until the ballot is in the box; he then goes to the cashier and draws his pay, takes a fistful of tickets and poses as a ticket-peddler for half an hour or so—then quietly drops off and disappears.

The Australian ballot, which was hoped to be an effectual check upon bribery, has not been efficacious, partly owing to the fact that the Americans have not adopted the Australian ballot as we have done. They still allow a man to put his ticket into an envelope, and stamp the envelope instead of the voting paper; hence the door is open to fraud in this way.

A manager may sacrifice his own vote in the morning, carry away the stamped official envelope, enclose a vote in it, securely seal it, place it in the hands of a "worker" and condition payment upon the delivery of a new and unbroken envelope; and this may be kept going all the day.

This hole might be stopped up, but, no matter how effective you may make your safeguards:—

In every such system there remains the easy, though twice as expensive plan, of paying men to stay away, which has probably been used in a certain, though not great degree, but which is sure to be used when all else fails.

The inevitable result of this system of bribery, which is growing, is to lower the character of candidates, and narrow the range within which they can be chosen.

In general, however, the money comes from the candidates. These are assessed on a scale graduated according to office or salary. Thus: councilman, twenty-five dollars; alderman, fifty dollars; first selectman, two hundred dollars; mayor, whatever can be got. Ten per cent. of the annual value of the office would not be far wrong. Even offices which bring no salary, but only expense, are assessed.

Yet, although this and other evils are quite obvious, Dr. McCook says:—

Whether for defence or offence, it is resorted to, I am bound to say, in many instances, from the profound conviction that the good of the country requires it. The bribers are earnest men often, and often patriotic. And in some instances I know they have not gone into politics from improper motives.

Considering the remedies which should be adopted, he makes various suggestions: (1) He would disfranchise all the illiterate; (2) he would make the enjoyment of all the suffrage dependent upon the sustaining of a good moral character; (3) he would strengthen the secrecy of the ballot; and (4) he would cultivate publicity and let as much light in upon the dark corners as possible.

There is evidently a great deal to be done. The evil has its root in a general decay of morality.

Oaths in general are administered without much decorum and taken without much seriousness. I have been struck by the remark of a man, himself "not much of a Christian," as he would probably say, that "among the foreign element you will find venality most where the religion of childhood and its restraints have been abandoned." That this is true for both the American and the more recently transplanted stocks, I think this paper shows. Organised goodness is the best remedy against organised badness.

Mr. D. Field, in the same number of the *Forum*, points out the "primary," or the ward meetings, as we should call them, at which the candidate is elected, must be attended to if anything is to be done.

## FICTION FOR YOUNG FOLK.

AN IMPROVED BRAND WANTED.

WHEN we get beyond the stage of "Jack and the Beanstalk," "Sindbad the Sailor," "Bluebeard," and "Dick Whittington," and again beyond the stage of "Robinson Crusoe" and "The Pilgrim's Progress," we enter a realm of fiction which, like all the other realms, seems amply wide enough. According to a slashing writer in the current number of the *Church Quarterly*, there is in this particular realm of literature much more quantity than quality. Books abound, he says, the drift of which often is to produce precocious moralising, and to do more harm than good. Perhaps the writer is sometimes extreme in his assertions, but there is so much of good sense and so little of cant in the article that everybody may read it with advantage.

## THE BAD NOVEL.

Remarking that young folk nowadays are allowed to plunge headlong into the world's follies and frauds and falsehoods, and can never, it seems, too early get a glimpse of the seamy side of life, the writer proceeds:—

It is said, on good authority, that about eight hundred novels are published every year in England; most of them within reach of young readers, and mainly depending—for interest—on vicious plots. A vicious plot is where some crime or violation of the moral law is the chief incident of the story, on which the whole turns, and in which the hero or heroine plays a vital part—though it be wrapped in mystery to the end. This central idea may be murder, bigamy, theft, burglary, abduction, embezzlement, or forgery; elopement, ending in the Divorce Court; or a sudden disappearance, ending at the Old Bailey.

## SUPPLY AND DEMAND.

Another class of novels, in which untrained writers plunge into the deepest problems of life, the Reviewer censures in scathing terms. And yet, says he:—

If we are to believe one of the most facile and popular of such authors, the whole question is simply one of supply and demand. The publisher, we are told, orders such and such a book, staid or sentimental, sceptical or orthodox, just according to the prevailing fashion or craze, and the writer of fiction obeys. He is told not to tread too hard on the favourite corns of the public; the thing must be cunningly wrought, amusing—bloody, if you like—sensational, and exciting: to go with the age, and follow the popular demand. He might, of course, do otherwise and better, but he would find no readers, and so the thing would not pay. If the matter stands really thus (and the author speaks after considerable experience in the manufacture of such books), no wonder that volume after volume of poisonous trash appears, and is devoured by thousands of hungry readers with an appetite that grows coarser by what it feeds on.

## OLD AND NEW.

We must all agree with the Reviewer in looking back with regret from such sickly trash as this to "Robinson Crusoe," "Evenings at Home," and the fairy stories of the children of other days:—

There is still a good supply of healthy fiction from writers who have done their best in the cause of sound teaching, beauty, grace, and truth, to purify the taste, delight the imagination, and charm the fancy. There is hardly need to mention the names of such writers as Oliphant, Yonge, Christie Murray, Black, Jean Ingelow, Besant, and Barrie; or such books as "Tom Browne," "Jan of the Mill," "Lorna Doone," or "Alice in Wonderland." Their name is legion, their praise in every mouth.

## A WORD TO THE SOCIETIES.

In respect of providing sound, healthy, high-toned, and religious reading for young folk, the Reviewer has weighed and found wanting the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge and the Religious Tract Society. Their output he thinks is very meagre and unsatisfactory:—

But the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge is a Church society, richly endowed, conducted by able men, and, apart from all its direct religious teaching, ought to provide an ample and magnificent supply of sound, wholesome, and high-class fiction for young people. For doctrine, science, and as pure literature, their juvenile books should take the highest rank. They who know them best cannot bestow any such commendation, but are sometimes driven to use such descriptive words as twaddle or wishy-washy, no salt, not a spark of fire, no flame of living truth. One result of this is that thousands of young readers, yawning over the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, seek for food and amusement elsewhere.

## SOUNDS AND COLOURS.

M. ALFRED BINET, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for October 1st, discusses what he calls the problem of "coloured audition." The article is very interesting, though rather through the facts given than the conclusions deduced from them, which do not, to the unscientific mind, look very tangible or definite.

It is very certain that some people possess a peculiar faculty of associating colour with sound as naturally as all of us do with visible objects. To them it is so much a matter of course to think of one vowel as red, or another blue, that it is only when they accidentally betray this peculiarity in conversation with others that they find it out to be a peculiarity at all. A French lady, speaking of a certain flower, once remarked, "It is as blue as the name Jules." Seeing the surprised looks of the company, she naively added, "Why, every one knows that the name Jules is blue." The investigation of this phenomenon is rendered exceedingly difficult by the fact that scarcely any two persons have the same scale of colour. Two different scales are given thus:

A, black; E, yellow; I, white; O, red; U, green.

A, black; E, blue; I, red; O, yellow; U, green.

(Of course, in these scales, the vowels have the broad, or continental, not the English sound.)

Some of the younger French poets, belonging to the "Symbolist" school so-called, have endeavoured to press this faculty into the service of poetry, and Auguste Rimbaud even wrote a sonnet to support the theory in which he described the colours of the vowels—a being black, and u green, as above, though o is blue. His scale is disputed, however, by another poet, M. René Ghil, who says that o is red and u yellow. In a matter so purely personal as this, of course, no outsider—and indeed no one—can decide; it is one where reasoning becomes impossible. But we may remark that red seems to be the most frequent colour for the open vowel o; and this corresponds with the recorded assertion of a blind man—that he thought the deep blast of a trumpet must be scarlet.

M. Ghil has also associated the sounds of various musical instruments with colours; thus, the tone of the organ is black, that of the harp white, the violin blue, the flute yellow, and brass instruments red. But it is scarcely to be expected that ordinary mortals should be able to follow him into these regions of fancy. Nevertheless, the whole subject is very curious, as also the whole (probably cognate) class of phenomena, which Sir Francis Galton has described under the name of "Visualisation." Some people, when making mental calculations, always seem to see their figures enclosed in coloured circles; others have visual forms of the months or the days of the week:—Monday is to them, e.g., "a round blue object." Readers of that clever little book "Soul Shapes" (from which this last phrase is a quotation) will remember a very quaint and suggestive, if fanciful, use made of this idea.

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## WOMEN ON WOMEN'S DRESS.

The *Arena* for October continues its crusade against stays and petticoats. Lady Harberton has the first place, and lifts up her voice against the dresses of the present day, which look like riding-habits gone mad. They are not adapted for going about in, and, as a result, all the women one meets are in a chronic state of feeling so dreadfully tired. Women have to do more and more work under artificially exhausting conditions, and with clothes that strongly tend to produce a variety of internal diseases. Lady Harberton is uncompromising in her assertion of the foundation principle that two-legged dresses are the only suitable dresses for two-legged creatures. But she is not very hopeful. She thinks the majority of women are indifferent to art, health, and everything else in connection with dress. Their one and only desire is to be thought smart, and to accomplish this they will sacrifice every earthly consideration.

Miss Octavia W. Bates, writing on the College Women's outlook, deprecates the evil state of her sex in being compelled to wear dresses which waste her strength, absorb her attention, drain her nervous force, and effectually catch up all the dirt that lies about handy. She sighs despairingly for the free and easy costume in which her male fellow students are able to live, and she almost goes as far as to declare that no man could pass his examinations if he had to wear any stays. A comfortable, healthful, suitable dress often makes all the difference between breaking down in health, or being able to get through college.

Miss Grace Greenwood gives an autobiographical account of how happy she used to be before she was put into stays, and the torture to which she subjected herself in the struggle to attain the ideal of a wasp waist. She had side-aches and palpitations of the heart, she lost her colour, she woke up tired, she got a churchyard cough, she became round-shouldered, but she was thin, and had a slender waist, and was happy. The doctors were called in, and they, not knowing what to do, bled her. From being a healthy child, she grew into a slender, nervous girl, with unreliable lungs, a mutinous stomach, a lazy liver, and a skittish heart. She thinks that English women are almost as bad as Americans:—

In that climate, heavy cloth, tweed or serge gowns, tailor-made, were then much worn, the skirt, long and full but tightly drawn back, forbidding freedom of motion; the stomach ruthlessly jammed down by the long, tight corsage; while corsets, or rather stays—the real old-fashioned, rigid, uncompromising British stays—were *de rigueur* for most of the day, always for evening dress.

Miss Greenwood goes so far as to suggest that the Prince of Wales's daughters suffer from ill-health because, notwithstanding the exercise which they take, they do not dress rationally in evenings:—

Perhaps the explanation of the late attacks of rheumatism and *anemia* lies in the fact that for dinner the tired girls are braced up with stays, drawn tight to facilitate digestion, and that their corsages are cut low, whatever the season or weather, and fitting close and wrinkleless over the slenderest waists in the kingdom.

The net result of reading these papers on Women's Dress is not calculated to increase a man's estimate of the intellectual capacity of his sisters. Judging by the account given by those experts as to the way in which they make their clothes, their proper place would seem to be the nearest lunatic asylum.

Mr. Flower, the editor, writing on the next forward step for women, urges the adoption of the gymnasium costume, and maintains that the skirt is the enemy against which war must be waged.

## SIR RICHARD BURTON.—BY HIS WIFE.

AN EXPLANATION AND A DEFENCE.

MRS. LYNN LINTON, who had visited Lady Burton, kissed her, and assured her of her friendship, other people being in the room, did not hesitate to write in the *Nineteenth Century*, last March, an attack upon her friend on the strength of a knowledge of Sir Richard Burton, limited to her having seen him half a dozen times at a dinner-table in the course of her life. Lady Burton, who had constantly worked with her husband for thirty years, now explains how it was that she sent for a priest to administer the sacrament to Mrs. Lynn Linton's "frank agnostic," and why she destroyed his translation of the more or less pornographic Arabian work of "The Scented Garden." He knew that she did not wish "The Scented Garden" to be published. It was with him a mere matter of money, and he left her sole executrix, with absolute powers to act solely upon her own judgment and discretion, as she had been his sole helper for thirty years. Lady Burton, therefore, burned "The Scented Garden." Burton seems to have looked at the question of the supply of Oriental indecencies to the English market as a simple question of business:—

When he had done "The Arabian Nights," he said, in his joking, honest way, "I have struggled for forty-seven years, distinguishing myself honourably in every way that I possibly could, I never had a compliment nor a 'thank you,' nor a single farthing. I translate a doubtful book in my old age, and I immediately make 16,000 guineas. Now that I know the taste of England, we need never be without money."

Even if the book had been unobjectionable from the moral point of view it was not worth while printing, as its only value was in its annotations. It was begun during the last two years of sickness and was not up to the standard of his former works. As to the summoning of the priest to administer the last Sacrament to this "frank agnostic," his wife enters into an explanation which shows however loosely his Catholicism sat upon him Richard Burton was undoubtedly a member of the Catholic Church. He left the Protestants as soon as he got out to India.

Cardinal Wiseman knew it, for he passed Richard through all the missions in wild places all over the world as a Catholic officer, and was willing to patronise my marriage. But Richard never let me know anything about it until some time after we were married, and I have kept it all my life a secret. I have always steadily said that "*I did not know*," because I never meant to tell it to any one but those who had a right to ask, as I did not see how it concerned the public.

As to the fact, there seems to be no doubt from the evidence which she adduces:—

I have two papers signed by him, one of which was put in my Prayer-book, and one in a drawer, and they contained the following words: "I desired to die as a Catholic, and to receive the Sacraments of Penance, of Communion, and Extreme Unction. In case it should ever occur to me to revoke it, I now hereby declare that such revocation is to be held null and void"; and another to the same effect, but in different words, was put in his own drawer four days before he died, so that the moment the doctor told me that he was in danger I immediately sent for the priest.

I am by no means going to tell you that his Catholicity was a life-long, fixed, and steady thing, like mine. It was not. He had long and wild fits of Eastern agnosticism, but not the agnosticism that I have seen in England since my widowhood. It was the mysticism of the East. Periodically he had equal Catholic fits, and practised it, hiding it sometimes even from me, though I knew it. In every place we lived in, except Trieste, he had a priest from whom he took lessons, but even this stopped after he had resident doctors and could not go out by himself.



IF THE TABLES WERE TURNED,  
OR THE CASE AGAINST MAN'S SUFFRAGE.

MISS J. B. BURY, in an article entitled "The Insurrection of Women," says some things that are very well worth saying in the *Fortnightly Review*. She points out that the opponents of woman suffrage, in pointing out the eternal distinction between men and women, in reality prove the case in favour of their enfranchisement:—

The eternal distinction of sex is the palladium of women's suffrage. The perpetual, insuperable, unassailable differences, organic and functional, biological and psychological, between men and women are just the safeguard which may enable men without scruple and apprehension to make women their political peers. Women may safely be relieved from political disabilities simply because they can never become men.

She then proceeds to argue that:—

The true argument in favour of women's suffrage is that we have the chance of developing a new type. No such chance has come to the world for nearly two thousand years.

The most telling portion of her article, however, is the following passage, in which she supposes that society exists in Mars in which the whole of the political rights and management of public affairs is in the hands of the women:—

At length murmurs of dissatisfaction are heard in the ranks of the male sex; and a section of the men of Mars begins to agitate for a share in the government. A panic ensues among the women, and the majority of them make a resolute stand against the agitation; they say that nature has adapted men for the exercise of the trades and professions and the commercial business of the world, but that the State is not their sphere; and they draw a most disquieting picture of the results of the political emancipation of men. For if men get votes, they will of course immediately abandon their proper occupations which they have carried on for centuries; and what will become then of the ordinary business of life? "No, gentlemen," says one of the spokeswomen, "we must in your own interests, which we value more dearly than anything else, decline to give your sex the political rights which female citizens enjoy or any direct share in the government of the State. We assure you that we are not prompted by selfish motives. We assure you, too, that we have the highest possible opinion of the male intellect; and just because we estimate you so highly we must refuse to allow you to degrade yourself by any form of political activity. Believe us, when we tell you that there is nothing so demoralising as the suffrage for men. And then your intellect is not the same in kind as ours. You are slow, steady, solid reasoners; you have not that leaping faculty of instantaneous insight which, excuse us, is needful for a stateswoman and even for an elector. But do not suppose that you have no voice in politics; are not your wives and daughters, your mothers and your mothers-in-law, always ready to give your opinions their favourable consideration? Do you not see that you exercise a far higher influence in the State now than you would exercise if you were our political equals? No, we will on no account consent to take you away from your greater and nobler duties. The simple truth is that, if your sex once obtained a *locus standi* in the administration of public affairs, all manly ideals would crumble into dust. We will legislate and administer, as hitherto, for both sexes; only trust us. Be content with our caresses, and perform your noble mission, undistracted and undisturbed. The true men among you agree with us, and have no desire to step out of their rightful sphere. They have not lost that refined modesty which shrinks from the contamination of the voting-booth and the public platform. They know that there is nothing in Mars that we women would not do for their best interests; and they know their place. The fact is that this agitation is entirely the work of a few freethinking and freewheeling insurgents, who are really not respectable. If they are encouraged, the consequences

may be simply shocking. We shall find *amour naturaliste* or who knows what horror in full swing in the midst of us. For these wild men, who have taken to apeing women—unsexed creatures, neither women nor men—are perhaps the most deplorable feature of the age. Of equivocal reputation and equivocal manners, they have no apparent aim in life except to question morality and defy propriety; they trot the globe and walk the streets; they flavour their conversation with neologisms, oh yes, and with phrases à double entente; and they have a way of forgetting to lock their bedroom doors in hotels. Let us never permit these outcast males to persuade us to degrade the ideal of true manhood. I see a woman smiling; she is a *blâssée cynôpis*. Let us not blush to assert our belief in manly ideals. Above all, I implore you, fellow-countrywomen, let us never be induced to tamper with the inscrutable mystery of virility."

A LAST WORD FROM LADY JEUNE.

LADY JEUNE replies in the *North American Review* for October to the critics who condemned her article upon "London Society." As may be expected Lady Jeune is of the same opinion still. She does not feel that in any important point her statements have been refuted. She ventures, however, to say a few words of explanation in order that she may have the last word. She excuses herself for addressing American rather than English readers by saying that she did so in order to explain to the Americans who come over here in their thousands, as they used to come to Paris, that what they called Society by no means contains the best life of England. Then Lady Jeune goes over her old points again. She laments that the restraining influence which the Queen exercised over Society has practically disappeared. Replying to Mr. Mallock, she points out that the new aristocracy of wealth almost servilely imitates the old aristocracy, which is becoming dependent upon the new comers for their amusement and pleasures. The English aristocracy has always been more or less democratic; but of late years the change has come in that the wives of new comers have received the social recognition which was formerly exclusively enjoyed by their husbands. Neither Lady Peel nor Lady Beaconsfield was ever on the same terms of free-and-easy intimacy with the "grandes dames" of the London world as their husbands were with every man of whatever rank or position. Nowadays, if a rich woman has a good cook she can enter Society, if she play her cards well, with the best of them, for the road to English Society, according to Lady Jeune, is through the stomach:—

But the great mass of Society owe few of the triumphs they enjoy to their wit, but much to their wine and food, and many a *cordón bleu* lays his head on his pillow every night with the satisfaction of knowing that his master and mistress would never be where they are but for his genius. Intellect, cultivation, refinement, are still the characteristics of certain sets in London, but the largest and most sought after is that whose aims are pleasure, and whose desires are the gratification of the moment.

Finally, she winds up with reasserting the two great evils which she has noticed in Society:—

One, and probably the most dangerous, is the obvious way in which women are losing their control over Society, and with it the respect due to their position from men. The tone of conversation, the stories told in their presence, and the want of deference to them in the behaviour of men, are very significant changes. The other I intended to make one of the main points of my former article, and I refer to it again in order to remark that I have not seen any substantial contradiction of it. I mean what I cannot help describing as the mercenary character attaching in an increasing degree to relations otherwise deplorable enough.

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## LONDON'S BUSY RAILWAYS.

## PRESENT AND FUTURE.

AN article bristling with figures gives the readers of the *Quarterly Review* some idea of the immense volumes of traffic that roll over the train and tram lines of London. The writer, whose paper is headed "Rapid Transit in London," lays to the Englishman's soul the flattering unctious that he has designed and carried out for himself in London the best and most highly developed arrangement of urban rapid transit in the world. Not everybody is aware that within a six-mile radius of Charing Cross there are 270 miles of line, and 255 stations; and within a twelve-mile radius over 400 miles of line and 391 stations—not taking into account the use of lines and stations by more than one company.

## LONDON TRAFFIC.

The following gross totals are arrived at by methods which necessarily render them—well, very gross:—

Railway passengers ...	327 millions.
Omnibus " ...	200 "
Tramway " ...	200 "
Cab and steamer passengers	50 "
Total ...	777 millions.

On an ordinary week-day the public conveyances of London carry about two and a-half million passengers, of which number the railways carry about a million. The railway companies all taken together run something like six thousand suburban and metropolitan trains per day. The City census showed that the number of persons entering the City between 7 and 8 a.m. was 57,000; between 8 and 9 a.m. it rose to 132,000; then fell slowly to 125,000 between 9 and 10 a.m.; rapidly to 81,000 between 10 and 11 a.m.; while finally between 11 o'clock and noon it dropped again to 67,000, which is about the normal figure for the daylight hours.

## FROM CITY TO SUBURBS.

Although the population per acre of London is small as compared with that of other large cities like Berlin, it is decreasing rapidly in the central districts:—

The Central Area of the Registrar-General, with a population now of about a million, shows a decrease of 7 per cent. in 1891 on the top of one of over 4 per cent. in the preceding decade. The Outer Ring, on the other hand—the urban area outside the limits of the County of London—shows at the same date an increase in population of 49 per cent. on the top of a 50 per cent. increase from 1871 to 1881. Certain points in the Outer Ring show a rate of increase even more remarkable. Willesden and Leighton had each of them in 1881 a population of 27,000; they both have over 60,000 today. Tottenham has grown from 36,000 to 71,000, all but double; West Ham from 129,000 to 205,000. Even Croydon, which was 78,000 ten years ago, is 102,000 to-day.

## A TWO-DECKER RAILWAY.

The Reviewer thinks overhead railways like that of New York wholly impracticable in London. The only overhead lines possible in London would be made by "double-decking" existing lines:

The South-Eastern used, twenty years back, to run a "shuttle" service every ten minutes between Charing Cross and Cannon Street; one line of rails being reserved for this purpose. The "shuttle" service disappeared years ago, and the line which it occupied has been taken possession of by ordinary traffic. An overhead narrow-gauge railway, worked by light electrical engines, might have been constructed at a very moderate cost; and would not only have regained for the South-Eastern the traffic from Charing Cross and Waterloo into the City, which it has well-nigh lost, but also have afforded relief to the main lines underneath. We shall probably see some of our great stations "double-decked" before many years are out. Ten years hence we may see the

present rails given up to long-distance, and what one might call semi-suburban trains—trains serving stations distant between thirty and ten miles from the terminus, but ignoring those closer in—while overhead an almost incessant service of electric trains will be run for the accommodation of the truly suburban or omnibus traffic.

## THE NEW SCHEMES.

We are at present shut up, the writer thinks, to the Greathead system for new London lines—the system of tunnelling without disturbing the surface except for stations, the lines being worked by electricity or cable. The City and South London is the pioneer in this system, but has, up to the present, paid only one half per cent. per annum on its capital. In the last session of Parliament there were, nevertheless, six new lines projected on the Greathead system. They are:—

- (a) The Central London, from Hammersmith to the Bank and Liverpool Street, by way of Oxford Street, Holborn, and Cheapside.
- (b) The City and South London, from London Bridge to the Angel at Islington.
- (c) The Great Northern and City, from Finsbury Circus across Highbury Fields to the Great Northern line.
- (d) The Waterloo and City, from Waterloo to Mansion House.
- (e) The Waterloo and Baker Street.
- (f) The Charing Cross and Hampstead.

## EARNINGS OF RAILWAYS.

The average earnings for Great Britain of a mile of railway are £4,000 per mile. For England alone the average rises to about £5,000; for companies whose lines are crowded from end to end with traffic, such as the Taff Vale, the London, Chatham, and Dover, or the Lancashire and Yorkshire, it rises as high as from £7,000 to £9,000. The Mersey Railway, a deep-tunnel line, earns £16,000; the Metropolitan District about £23,000; the Metropolitan itself less than £15,000, though it is fair to say that in this latter case, and to a certain extent in the case of the District also, the urban mileage is diluted by a good deal of merely country line. The South London Electric is at present taking something like £13,000 to £14,000 a mile. In fact, there are but two railways in the world at this moment earning £30,000 a mile—the one, the Manhattan Elevated, of New York, which has, as it cannot be too often repeated, a minimum fare of 2½d.; the other, the North London. This latter company is set down in the Board of Trade Reports as earning the enormous sum of £43,000 per mile. But then it has not two lines, but four.

The North London is exuberantly prosperous; the Metropolitan still pays a passable dividend; the District Railway, financially speaking, is a "disastrous failure," and the East London, "a failure yet more disastrous."

## WORKMEN'S TRAINS.

The writer's object is, of course, to deter the London County Council from hampering the new lines with subways, workmen's trains, and so on; and frightening the timid investor by talking about running free trams to compete with the trains. Talking of workmen's fares, he says they are unheard of in America; but then they have the zone or uniform fare system in operation:—

For, having a 2½d. fare as the minimum, the American local lines can afford to make it also the maximum; so that 2½d. franks a man for the entire distance that the trains go. The result of this, which may be called the adoption of the postal principle in urban communications, is obvious. A man gains nothing in money (though of course he gains a little in time) by living two miles instead of ten miles from his work. In other words, the premium on overcrowding in the central districts is abolished. American cities therefore—and Chicago and Boston are still more striking instances of this than New York—are rapidly decentralising and spreading themselves over constantly increasing areas, to the great advantage of their population, both morally and physically.

## THE CHURCH AND THE THEATRE.

THE Rev. R. F. Horton, according to an interviewer in the *Young Man*, has come perilously near falling under the condemnation pronounced upon me many years ago for asserting that the Ideal Church would run its own theatre. The following extract from the interview may be read with interest and profit:—

I notice that you say in *The Home Messenger*, 'the French and Germans usually have amusing things for amusement' and that 'we in England eschew them.' In what way is it so?

In France the difference is very noticeable. The whole life there seems to be so much more animated. In the daily routine of social duties there is more *esprit*. Our social life is harder than our labour. If you go into the public gardens in France you find the men with their wives on their arms, and their children, and there is a real sense of festivity in their life which I entirely miss in England. If you compare a French holiday with one on Hampstead Heath, the contrast is appalling. Here it is buffoonery and extravagance, generally ending in over-drinking. In France they amuse themselves, and are bright without going to these excesses. Of course, the French temperament is different from our own. There is something in the English character which is earnest for good or evil. I fancy the prevalent tone of amusement is due to the national character. On the other hand, I believe that everything we can do to get young people to amuse themselves, to see the charm of simple and natural amusement, will tend to alter our character. In the sixteenth century this idea was far more prevalent than with us to-day. They did not attend concerts, but they all sang and played, as the nature of much of the Elizabethan literature shows. What we call "Merrie England" was really a society of people who knew how to amuse one another. And that is what we want. In Germany, also, music and the theatre do so minister to the recreation of the citizens, that they really promote their welfare.

The condition of our theatres is so bad, their hours so late, they are so surrounded by the means of debauchery of different kinds, that the purity which Christians would bring to the theatre would get very much besmirched before it began to tell. I should never recommend Christian men to work on those lines; it has been attempted and failed. Men have come down to the present level, without being able to raise the tone of the theatre.

Do you think it possible to have an ideal theatre?

I think an ideal theatre would be a very genuine amusement and recreation. As I have already said, the theatre in Germany is a real recreation or amusement. It is open at reasonable hours, is surrounded by no unpleasant associations, and is really the kind of refreshment that pure art gives to the mind. It is not only legitimate, but healthful in every way. Then as I regard the study of a great writer as a true recreation, I also regard the presentation of such a writer's productions upon the stage as a legitimate recreation.

What part do you think the Church should take in promoting such a theatre?

If by the Church you mean the organisation for instruction in the spiritual life, I am not sure it has anything to do with the subject. But if you mean Christian men in the broadest sense, I think nothing could be more wholesome than that they should set themselves to provide an ideal theatre for London. Just as Mr. Atkins has set himself to provide an ideal magazine for young men, it would be an equally Christian thing to provide ideal amusement for young people generally. I should think that, if only there were money behind it sufficient to carry it out, it would be very valuable. I do not believe it would pay—it would necessarily be run at a loss.

It has been suggested that Christian people would create a demand for better plays if they attended the theatre of to-day. What do you say to that?

## THE STORY OF THE BUFFALO STRIKE.

MR. THEODORE VOORHEES, General Superintendent of the New York Central, contributes to the *North American Review* for October a very interesting article on the Buffalo strike, which was accompanied with so much violence last August that five thousand troops were called out to maintain order. The first and most interesting feature he mentions is that the strike was a direct result of an attempt made by the New York Legislature to enforce a ten hours day:—

By its provisions, ten hours' labour performed within twelve consecutive hours constitute a day's labour in the operation of all steam railroads, and additional compensation shall be paid to any employé who shall be employed or permitted to work in excess of ten hours.

Immediately on the signing of this law, the railroad companies throughout the State very generally notified all employés in yard service that their rate of pay thereafter would be a price per hour instead of the monthly rate previously paid; the rate per hour being fixed by dividing the monthly rate by the number of hours that had been required in the past. This arrangement was acquiesced in by the great body of employés without question or dissent. The switchmen at Buffalo, however, made it the occasion of what was practically a demand for an increase in pay.

Their demand was practically that they should be paid as much for the ten hours as they had been previously for the twelve hours day. This the railway resisted, and the switchmen turned out. They set fire to a freight and passenger train, cut loose a train of coal-cars, threw two passenger trains from the track, set on fire a goods train, and threw a passenger train off the track in the heart of the city. There were only six hundred men on strike at one time, but as there are six hundred miles of railway tracks within the city limits—for the railway owns six thousand acres out of the twenty-four thousand within the city—it was very difficult to prevent them doing mischief. From the first the strikers relied solely on violence. The Sheriff called out deputies, but only forty-five rallied to his summons, and they collapsed the moment the strikers shouted at them. The Sheriff, therefore, appealed to the State Government for help, and by next day five thousand troops were patrolling Buffalo town. The State Board of Mediation and Arbitration made a formal effort to arbitrate over the question at issue, but they were met by the statement that there was no question at issue. Six hundred men had left work: six hundred men had been taken in their place, and there was nothing to arbitrate about. The Board seemed to be of the same opinion, and there was an end of the matter. Mr. Voorhees maintains that if the strikers had refrained from violence there would not have been any necessity for the presence of a single soldier, and work would not have been interrupted in any way. It was, therefore, necessary if the strikers were to succeed that there should be violence, but by resorting to it they cut their own throats, because, as Mr. Voorhees points out, no strike has any chance of success that has not the support, sympathy, and countenance of the Press. The chances of successful strikes on the American railways would seem to be very small if it be true, as Mr. Voorhees says, that applications for service are constant, and far beyond the number of vacancies to be filled. Of course, the pay is not high, but a man employed on the permanent staff of any of the great railways is more secure of holding his position than an employé in any other branch of industry.

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## THE PLAYTHINGS OF FAMOUS SOVEREIGNS.

IN connection with the recent discovery of the Queen's dolls at Buckingham Palace, the *Revue de Famille* of October 15 has a note on the favourite playthings of some other monarchs, suggesting also that a curious and interesting monograph, with the Queen's dolls as a starting point, might be written under the title of "The Playthings of Sovereigns."

## THE QUEEN'S DOLLS.

The writer imagines that did etiquette but permit it the Queen must have longed to be alone again with her old playthings, for which she had still a deep affection, and that it must have been touching to see the woman of seventy-three, in all her glory as Queen and Empress, examine the old dolls in their faded blue and pink ribbons. Doubtless, too, she was unable to restrain a tear at the sight of them, for the little incident must have reminded her of the frailty of existence and recalled to her memory those she has had around her and those who have been taken since the happy days of her youth, when she made the dresses for the somewhat grotesque little personages just rescued and made famous.

## NICHOLAS'S SOLDIERS.

Like many other sovereigns Nicholas I. liked to play at soldiers; but he did not content himself with making the squadrons of his guard pass before him; he played at soldiers with dolls. About 1836 it occurred to him that he would have new uniforms for the whole Russian army. Accordingly he got the most skilful painters to design costumes while he corrected the colours. Then he got the best sculptors to execute forty figures, fifty centimetres in height; some of foot soldiers carrying their arms on their shoulders, and others of soldiers on horseback, with their sabres in their hands. Each figure, admirably modelled and coloured, was then dressed in uniforms of the patterns corrected and selected by the Emperor, and the effect was so good that the uniforms were ordered to be adopted by the different corps of the army; while in his work-room at Krasnoi-Selo, he erected a large cupboard with glass doors in which to store his models of the various types of Russian soldiers of 1840.

## NAPOLEON'S MILITARY STATUETTES.

Napoleon III. also had a collection of military dolls, some of which, being made of bronze, have survived. Frémiet, of the Institut, was the author of them. One night, when passing the Tuileries, where a ball was being given, Frémiet was attracted by the way the mounted guard stood motionless at the doors of the Palace in the square covered with snow.

Next day he made a little sketch of the soldier. M. de Nieuwerkerke saw it, spoke of it to the Emperor, and eventually asked the sculptor to make a series of similar statuettes to represent all the types in the French army. Frémiet did so well that the Emperor, struck with the scrupulous accuracy of the dress and harness of the little models, asked the artist if they could not also be coloured. To say that Frémiet was delighted with the idea and found it artistic would perhaps be presumptuous, but request from such a high quarter had to be granted, and so he set to work. He was not satisfied with merely painting the blue coats and red trousers on the plaster. As still-life deception was wanted, he was anxious that it should be as perfect as possible, and that the cloth, like the metal for the weapons, should have the appearance of reality.

## THE PRINCE IMPERIAL'S TOYS.

He imitated the cloth by sprinkling a powder over the plaster similar to that used for making velvet paper, and the stripes were represented by silk threads, so that the whole should be quite correct. Kid gloves were utilised for the harness of the horses. The arms, which were all of metal, required the greatest care, but every item was identical with the original. Even on the buttons, which were only a millimetre in diameter, the Imperial Eagle was discernible. Moreover, the artist had the patience to mould 362 pieces of metal for one battery. In ten years, 1855-1865, he had completed seventy such figures, and they were placed in glass cases in the Palace of the Tuileries.

One day when the Prince Imperial was playing with young Fleury, he came across the little soldiers, and thinking they were playthings intended for him asked for them. His tutor granted the request, and the son of the Emperor and the son of the General played at battles with them; and it may be easily guessed what, in such terrible hands, was the end of the delicate little figures. Frémiet repaired them, but they seemed destined to destruction, only one escaping in the fire of the Tuileries, and that only because it happened to be at the house of General Fleury at the time. A few others, made of bronze, also survive, and one of them, coloured and draped by Baron Desnoyers de Noirmont as a hussar of the fourth regiment, is still in his possession.

Such is the history of the playthings of Napoleon III., which were swept away in the same storm which overturned the throne and the dynasty.

## A Proposed Tax on Short Stories.

MR. DE WOLFF HOWE, jun., writes a little paper in the *North American Review* in which he pleads for the imposition of a tax on tales. Every civilised state, he says, recognises the propriety of taxing whisky and tobacco. Our day is bringing forth a kindred product, curiously akin in its nature to these luxuries or necessities. This product is the short story, the production of which is going on at such a pace that no man can view it with unconcern. In an ironical fashion he proceeds to show the extreme ease with which such a tax could be imposed and collected. In the first case, every one who writes a story talks about it, and, therefore, he comes out into the open for the tax-gatherer to seize him. He suggests that on the 1st of July, 1893, each and every story writer within the boundaries and jurisdiction of the United States shall be subject to internal revenue tax, the rate of this to fall between ten and twenty-five cents per thousand, the maximum being applicable to the most difficult dialects, and the minimum to persons under sixteen years of age. The very word "contributor," he says, is prophetic of a magazine age. In the first fresh flush of contribution the writer would hand the official the small sum to be recorded against his name as a producer of short stories. When is it more likely for it to be pleasant to him to pay a tax? He concludes by earnestly recommending this suggestion to the consideration of Congress early next session, assuring them it would not only fill the Treasury, but would also impose a salutary check on the production of inferior fiction.

MR. A. H. BEESLEY publishes in *Longman's Magazine* a poem which will probably be in great favour for recitation, entitled "A Feat of '94." It tells the story of "Dumas, Dumas! the brave Dumas!" and how he captured Mont Cenis.

## THE DONKEY WORLD OF LONDON.

By MR. W. J. GORDON.

MR. W. J. GORDON, whose admirable articles on "The Horse World of London" were a feature of the last volume of the *Leisure Hour*, contributes a most interesting paper to the November number upon the "London Donkey Mart." It seems that there are 30,000 donkeys with four legs in the county of London. They begin work when about two years old, and last twelve years. They are, however, often twenty and thirty before they die, for they spend their declining years in the country. Of these donkeys there are hardly three hundred licensed as riding donkeys in the public spaces in the metropolitan area. There are about fifty donkeys standing at livery which are hired out at three shillings a week. Donkeys live upon one good meal a day. Contrary to general belief, the donkey is a very particular feeder, he will rather die of thirst than drink dirty water, and he will not eat any food that has been breathed over by any other animal besides himself. The great recruiting ground for donkeys is Ireland (where they have 200,000 employed in agriculture) and Wales. The Welsh donkeys are said to have a peculiar dialect of their own. The Welsh donkey is the best, and sometimes sells for £30. The London donkey market is held in the Islington Cattle Market every Friday afternoon, but there are not more than about sixty a week. Donkeys vary so indefinitely in the proportion of horse that they contain that it has been found in the United States practically impossible to discriminate between a mule and a donkey. There are two and a-half millions of this composite animal in the United States. Contrary to general belief, the male mule is not always sterile, while the female will breed with any horse or ass. There are 700,000 donkeys in Italy and 400,000 in France. In England donkey-breeding does not pay owing to the enclosure of the commons or their conversion into public playgrounds. The average price of a London donkey is fifty shillings, but a pair is known to have changed hands at £120. A dead donkey is not worth more than five shillings, as his flesh is of no use. The Marquis of Salisbury has big Spanish donkeys twelve hands high working his farm at Hatfield. In Kentucky the donkeys used for mule-breeding are said to attain as much as fourteen or fifteen hands in height. The breed of the London donkey is distinctly improving; he is increasing in size and he does more work. There is a donkey belonging to a South London milkman which regularly travels 140 miles a week. In old times milk asses used to be much more in demand. There are not more than fifty of them left in London now. A good mule yielding about a quart of milk a day will fetch from £5 to £8, but in six months they are sold for £2 to £3. A donkey Derby is being organised for next year.

## HOW THE SCOTTISH UNION HAS WORKED.

In the *Scottish Review*, Mr. John Downie has a somewhat dull but useful article under the above title. After examining the history of Scotland since the Union, he says:—

We arrive at the same conclusion on the administrative as on the legislative side with regard to the working of the Scottish Union: that such defects as have appeared in recent years are not violations of the spirit of self-government inflicted in wanton presumption on an inferior people, but are merely the inevitable consequences of an antiquated system being called upon to deal with modern wants. The remedy consists merely in the development and application of the principle of Home Rule which has been at the root of the successful working of the Scottish Union.

The facts that have been adduced warrant the assertion of these two propositions regarding the working of the Scottish Union; that, unlike the Irish, it has in the main proved a conspicuous success, the people having been prosperous and contented under it almost from the first; and that, also in contrast with the case of Ireland, the Union has been carried out in some spirit of respect for the principle of self-government. While these two facts are undeniable it may yet be contended that the connection between the two is one of concomitancy.

It may be established on two distinct grounds that unless the principle of Home Rule had been acted on at least to some extent, the Scottish Union would never have turned out the success it has been. Although there are several points in which the two experiments differ, such as race, religion, national character, and traditions, yet the one outstanding difference consists in this—that Scotland has never been wholly without self-government, while Ireland has never had even the appearance of it. It may therefore be inferred that the existence of self-government has had something to do with the success of the Scottish Union, and that the absence of it has had something to do with the failure of the Irish Union.

## HOW TO DEMOCRATISE THE UNIVERSITIES.

MR. JOSEPH KING, in the *Contemporary Review*, proclaims aloud that the time has come when the English Universities have got to be democratised:—

The three great advances along the path of democracy which the old universities have taken during the last forty years are the admission of unattached or non-collegiate students, the abolition of religious tests, and the University Extension movement. Each of these advances must be followed up further. Students must be admitted to, and allowed to study at, the universities whenever they show that they are serious in their desire for knowledge, and they must be allowed to graduate even though they have not acquired that rudimentary knowledge of Greek which is sufficient to pass them through "Little-go" or "Mods," but quite insufficient to enable them to appreciate the masterpieces of Greek literature in the original. The principle of unsectarian teaching must be carried further by allowing the theological professorship to be held by men of any creed, and theological degrees to be obtained by any students who are worthy of them, even although they are not clergymen of the Anglican Church. The University Extension movement must be recognised as an integral part of university work, and the university must not only contribute men and funds to this purpose much more liberally than heretofore, but some method must be found to make the University Extension student in a real measure a member of the university; or, at least, certificates must be given to University Extension students, which will represent an actual value in seeking appointments in the Civil Service, under local authorities, and in elementary schools. It need hardly be added that a true democracy will admit women equally with men to the advantages of university life and culture.

There are many other directions in which an intelligent democracy may be expected to remodel our universities. It will insist on the universities affording as much the stepping-stones to a mercantile career, to the engineer's office, to the life of an agriculturist or a scientific man, as it does at present to the Church, the Bar, or the schoolmaster's profession. It must be the home, not only of classical learning and academic studies, but of practical and technical teaching. The French schools of agriculture and the German schools of forestry are institutions the like of which might be grafted on to our university life. Yet, again, the old universities must be brought more into line with the other universities.

On such lines and with such changes the old universities of Oxford and Cambridge might pass from being—what they once were entirely, and are still far too much—the English gentleman's universities, and become the British citizen's universities.

## THE LATEST GERMAN PHILOSOPHER.

M. VALBERT ON DR. NIETZSCHE.

M. G. VALBERT, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for October 1st, gives a lucid and able summary of the views held by Dr. Nietzsche, the mystical and eccentric author of "Also sprach Zarathustra" and other works.

Grievances against modern society are usually supposed to proceed from devotees to traditional belief, whether in religion or in politics. But the latest German philosopher is a curious combination of antipathies. He hates everything that is revolutionary, and he detests all religion.

## CARLYLISM GONE MAD.

Pity and sympathy, according to him, are the ruin of society, and religion—the Christian religion, at any rate—has fostered these pernicious sentiments; therefore Herr Nietzsche will have none of it. He believes in a certain capacity for progress in the human race; but it is a capacity confined to a few favoured individuals, and can only be developed in these at the expense of the worthless herd, whose only use in life is to serve as stepping-stones to these superior persons. Force is the only good, and in these weak, degenerate, backboneless times, force has gone out of fashion, and sentiment has come in. In fact, Herr Nietzsche's whole philosophy reads like Carlylism gone hopelessly mad. There is not even the shadow of a pretence that the "herd" are to be coerced for their own benefit. No, it is the most intolerable presumption on their part to suppose for the moment that they exist for anything save the benefit of the elect few. The morals of this censor are of Spartan austerity; yet he hates everything savouring of asceticism, and one of his grievances against religion is that it has rendered human nature maimed and incomplete by suppressing its natural and wholesome instincts.

## A DEVOTEE OF THE DEVIL.

Nature, says Herr Nietzsche, should have free play; follow your instincts (that is, we suppose, if you belong to the elect, otherwise, *ex hypothesi*, you do not get the chance), and you cannot go wrong; so only can growth and progress be attained. But for Nietzsche, it would seem, the natural instincts are those of pride, hatred and malice, an insane arrogance, and an immeasurable contempt for all one's fellow-creatures. For women, in particular, he has not a good word—going farther in this respect than even Schopenhauer—for he denies them even the capacity for cookery, and affirms that the backward condition of the human race is partly caused by the bad food with which its wives and mothers have supplied it.

## A DESPISER OF WOMAN.

So bitter is he against this unfortunate sex that M. Valbert thinks he must personally have suffered grievous things at their hands. He does not, like the ungallant Schopenhauer, refuse to admit their claim to good looks; he calls them "beautiful and dangerous cats," and raves against them, regardless of the fact that he himself possesses, in large measure, many of the traditionally feminine qualities. According to him, true philosophers never say, "This is so," but always, "This ought to be so." True philosophers never give a reason for things, unless it be what is usually called a lady's reason. Herr Nietzsche is supremely feminine in his superb contempt for the facts which do not square with his wishes or his theories.

Nietzsche cannot properly be classed as a pessimist; his admission of any possibility of progress is against that.

He began life as a disciple of Schopenhauer, but afterwards diverged from the lines laid down by his master, and formally broke with him. In like manner he was at one time a fervent admirer of Wagner's music, which now he regards as one of the evils of the age.

## AN ECCENTRIC ORIGINAL.

M. Valbert does not waste time in demolishing Nietzsche's theories. In fact, for most people, the bare statement of them will probably be enough. He is not even revolted by them, they are too extravagant for that; he looks on them with the kind of amused admiration we accord to brilliant eccentricity. It cannot be denied, he thinks, that Nietzsche is the most original thinker Germany has produced of late years. But we have no space to give more than this concluding comment:—

"Nietzsche's is a keen and vigorous, but abstract mind; he sees the world through an ideologist's spectacles. No: there is no such thing as a caste of strong men who may do just as they please. The strongest have their failings and weaknesses; and there is often a great deal of strength in the weak. No one can succeed without having the latter on his side; and, if the absolute equality of rights is a chimera, the belief in their inherent inequality is also an error, and a less generous one. The infinite need which we have of each other establishes a close union between us, and brings the various classes of men near enough together to preserve us from the excessive exaltation of the *ego*, and prevent our believing in two moralities—one for the owner and one for the flock. Dwarfs or giants—what are our short and uncertain destinies compared with those of the sea? Sit on the beach when the tide is coming in and watch the waves. Some are mountains of water and break with a deafening noise; others, more modest, roll over softly, with a low murmur—one scarcely hears them—the sand is scarcely marked by their passage. And after all, the great and the small, those one hears and those one does not—those that cover the shore with sheets of foam and those that are barely perceptible—all are equally lost in the eternal abyss."

## The Aleuts.

In *Temple Bar* there is an interesting, brightly-written paper on "The Aleuts of Alaska." They seem to be an extremely disagreeable people who imagine that they are the finest flower of creation. They say that God made the white man first with a sort of "prentice hand, but when He tried again He produced perfection in the shape of the yellow-skinned Aleuts, who call themselves "Imoit," which means, "the man," being the only creature deserving of the name. The Aleuts seem to think that the seal comes next in the order of creation after them, and when a missionary remonstrated with an Aleut father for marrying his own daughter, the reply he received was, "Why not? The seals do it." Their diet is not pleasant, as they eat seal's entrails by the yard at a time, as the Neapolitans eat macaroni. The seal is all to the Aleut, food, dress, topic of conversation, and everything else.

So no one need be surprised that the seal should form an integral portion of his philosophy, that what he once said to the missionary who was expatiating on Paradise, he still cannot help thinking:

"Are there any seals in your heaven?"

"Oh, no; there is no use for seals there; but there are people, angels and archangels, seraphim, and——"

"Yes, yes, but no animals?"

"Well, there is a lion and an eagle, and a calf, and——"

"And no seals? Then it is not ready for us, your heaven. Come another time and tell us when it is finished."



## POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

SIR THEODORE MARTIN and the Rev. Canon Rawnley write sonnets on Tennyson's death in *Blackwood*—Canon Rawnley on the removal of Tennyson's body from Aldworth, and Sir Theodore Martin on Tennyson's last request for "Cymbeline":—

He turned to find the page, where to his breast  
Her Posthumous in rapturous frenzy pressed  
Divinest Imogen with the wild cry,  
"Hang there, like fruit, my soul, till the tree die,"  
There paused, like one by some sweet thought caressed.

Was it his "other dearer life in life"  
With Shakespeare's Imogen was mated then?  
Were all the tender heart-warm memories rife,  
Had hallowed her for him, most blest of men,  
"The queen of marriage, a most perfect wife,"  
Soul of his soul, his own dear Imogen?

Other poetical tributes will be found under the heading "In Memoriam."

In the *Atlantic Monthly*, Oliver Wendell Holmes and Elizabeth Stuart Phelps both publish memorial verses on Whittier. The following are the last four stanzas of Dr. Holmes' poem:—

In the brave records of our earlier time  
A hero's deed thy generous soul inspired,  
And many a legend, told in ringing rhyme,  
And youthful soul with high resolve has fired.

Not thine to lean on priesthood's broken reed;  
No barriers caged thee in a bigot's fold;  
Did zealots ask to syllable thy creed,  
Thou saidst "Our Father," and thy creed was told.

Best loved and saintliest of our singing train,  
Earth's noblest tributes to thy name belong.  
A lifelong record closed without a stain,  
A blameless memory shrined in deathless song.

Lift from its quarried ledge a flawless stone;  
Smooth the green turf and bid the tablet rise,  
And on its snow-white surface carve alone  
These words—he needs no more—HERE WHITTIER LIES.

Mrs. Phelps concludes her poem as follows:—

Sacred the passion-flower of thy fame.  
To thee, obedient, "Write," the Angel saith.  
Proudly life's holiest hopes preserve thy name,  
Thou poet of the people's Christian faith.  
Master of song! Our idler verse shall burn  
With shame before thee, Beauty dedicate!  
Prophet of God! We write upon thine urn,  
Who, being *Genius*, held it consecrate:

To starving spirits, needing heavenly bread,—  
The bond or free, with wrong or right at strife;  
To quiet tears of mourners comforted  
By music set unto eternal life.  
These are thine ushers at the Silent Gate;  
To these appealing, thee we give in trust.  
Glad heart! Forgive unto us, desolate,  
The sob with which we leave thy sacred dust!

The Rev. Canon Rawnley contributes to *Atalanta* a spirited ballad, entitled "Well Come, *Calliope*!" It begins:—

Come listen to my story,  
And tell it far and free,  
How Englishmen won glory  
That shall never cease to be,  
When the gallant ship *Calliope*  
Stood stoutly out to sea.

After telling of the bursting of the hurricane it says:—

The wind blew west, the wind blew east,  
We dropped our heaviest chain,  
The sea was churned and flew like yeast  
Before the thrashing rain,  
And through the night of roar and spite  
We fought the hurricane.

The story of the struggle with the storm is told in a series of spirited stanzas. After the parting cheer of the *Trenton*,

Scathed by the dragon's teeth we passed  
From out of the jaws of hell,  
We faced all day the howling blast,  
Rose mountain high and fell,  
And still far forth towards the north  
We steered, and all was well.

It is a good ballad, but why call the *Calliope* of all ships in the world a "floating coffin"?

Mr. W. H. Carruth, in the *New England Magazine* for October, publishes the following poem on John Brown:—

Had he been made of such poor clay as we,—  
Who, when we feel a little fire aglow  
'Gainst wrong within us, dare not let it grow,  
But crouch and hide it, lest the scorners see  
And sneer, yet bask our self-complacency  
In that faint warmth,—had he been fashioned so,  
The Nation ne'er had come to that birth-throe  
That gave the world a new Humanity.

He was no mere professor of the word—  
His life a mockery of his creed;—he made  
No discount on the Golden Rule, but heard  
Above the senate's brawls and din of trade  
Ever the clank of chains, until he stirred  
The Nation's heart by that immortal raid.

In the *Century*, Rudyard Kipling has a short poem entitled "The Answer." It is a quaint conceit, touched with the spirit of the East, which Mr. Kipling loves to affect. A rose falling upon the garden path called out to God and murmured against His wrath:—

Then softly as the rain-mist on the sward  
Came to the Rose the answer of the Lord:  
"Sister, before I smote the dark in twain,  
Or yet the stars saw one another plain,  
Time, tide, and space I bound unto the task  
That thou shouldst fall, and such an one should ask."

Whereat the withered flower, all content,  
Died as they die whose days are innocent;  
While he who questioned why the flower fell  
Caught hold of God, and saved his soul from hell.

Miss Anna M. Williams, in *Outing*, thus holds up the barbarous concomitants of football to ridicule and contempt:—

His cheeks are etched in Harvard stripes,  
His eyes are dyed Yale blue;  
His nose is warped, his front teeth gone,  
His skull is fractured, both ears torn,  
His arms are bandaged, too.  
A crutch supports his crippled weight,  
And his anatomy  
Subtracts now, from the maximum  
Two broken ribs, a jointless thumb,  
And fingers—all but three.  
But, oh! he wears a laurel crown,  
His pedestal's near Heaven!  
They stamp and shout, when he comes out,  
He's pride of men, and pet of ten,  
The King of his Eleven.

## IS THE WORLD GETTING OVERCROWDED?

WHERE PEOPLE GO, AND WHY.

THE *Edinburgh Review* has an article dealing à la Malthus with the present distribution of the population of the globe, and the "tidal movements of humanity" in connection therewith.

## THE MOVING PEOPLES.

The French, as most people know, are the least migratory of European nations. The United Kingdom, Germany, and Italy send out every year a larger number of emigrants than the rest of the world together:—

The annual average of emigrants who leave the shores of the United Kingdom was 248,000, and rose to 634,452 in 1891. The emigrants from Germany are estimated at 130,000; from Scandinavia, 62,000; from Italy, 32,000. During the thirty-seven years from 1853 to 1889, 3,439,133 English, 689,705 Scotch, and 2,775,007 Irish have emigrated, principally to America. Austria-Hungary sends out a yearly average of 45,000, and the number is steadily increasing; France contributes under 5,000, Portugal some 16,000, Norway 15,500, Sweden 28,000, Denmark 6,000, Switzerland 10,000, Holland a number which varies greatly from year to year, but which may be put at an average of 5,000, and Russia and Spain large contingents, of which no statistics are available. Belgium alone, of European countries, has a larger influx than efflux of population, a fact the more remarkable when we bear in mind the density with which it is peopled already.

## WHERE THEY GO.

The attractions which the United States offer outweigh all others. Of a total of 334,452 emigrants from the United Kingdom in 1891, there went to British North America 33,791, to Australasia 19,714, and to the United States 252,171. The Irish go mainly to the United States, the Scotch largely to Canada. Of Germans, 96 per cent. go to the United States, and large numbers to Brazil, but almost none to the colonies which their government has planted and tended with so much care in Africa. The Swiss make for North and South America, the Italians for the countries bordering on the River Plate and Brazil, but one-third of the whole for the United States. Frenchmen do not any longer settle in Canada, and their coming is said to be discouraged from fear lest the turbulent spirit of innovation which they bring with them should work havoc in Church and State, but they shape their course for South America instead. From Austria-Hungary the stream flows into the United States and Argentina. The former of these draws from the three Scandinavian countries, and attracts Russians, Poles, and Jews from the Czar's dominions.

## BRITAIN AND THE STATES.

Naturally the United States population is rushing upwards at a great rate. The reviewer gives some interesting figures:—

In 1790 the figure was close upon 4,000,000, in 1840 it had reached 17,000,000, in 1890 it was 62,622,250. Whereas in 1850 the United States stood seventh in the list of the great Powers in the matter of population, by 1880 it had reached the second place, Russia being still the first. Every year this total is increased by 1,000,000, representing the excess of births over deaths, and by yet another 500,000 of immigrants—every day sees an increase of some 3,400.

The writer blushes to say that the largest proportion of natives of Great Britain is found in Utah. In the Mormon State 17·5 per cent. of the population are natives of Great Britain, whereas the proportion for the country as a whole is but 1·8. The highest total of British, however, is found in New York and Pennsylvania.

## ENGLISH, SCOTCH, WELSH, AND IRISH.

The coal and ironworks of Pennsylvania are naturally chosen by the Welsh settlers, who leave the same industries at home. The States to the north and west, where agricul-

ture is the principal employment, contain large numbers (of British), and in Colorado they form a high percentage, but, on the whole, it may be said that they are more or less evenly distributed over the length and breadth of the land. They intermarry freely with the native-born Americans, and are soon absorbed into the native population—far sooner than some other nationalities. The English are to the Scotch as four to one, to the Welsh as eight to one, and the average number of settlers from Great Britain is about 81,000 yearly. The movements of the Irish are very different. Of an average total of 63,000 who land every year in the United States, the great majority never go far from the coast. In Rhode Island they form 12·8 per cent. of the population; in Massachusetts 12·7; in Connecticut 11·3; in New York 9; while in New York City they amount to as much as one-fourth of the whole number of citizens, and if we add those who are the children of one Irish parent, to one-third.

The writer points out that in the States the preponderance of English settlers is growing smaller every year.

## SOUTH AFRICA AND AUSTRALASIA.

In the chief British Colonies there is rather a different tale to tell:—

In South Africa the English number 88·5 per cent. of the immigrants, the Scotch 9·2, the Irish but 2·3, and the net emigration from 1882 to 1888 amounted to no more than 8,973. In Australasia the increase of population has been great and rapid—from 36,263 in 1821, to 2,740,127 in 1881. The annual increase by excess of births over deaths is put at 65,000, by immigration at 66,000. The population is derived to the extent of 95 per cent. from British stock, there being of Australasian parentage 49·2 per cent., of English and Welsh 24·7, of Scotch 10·8, and of Irish 10·11.

## PESSIMISTIC INFERENCES.

I cannot follow the Reviewer into all the questions he handles as suggested by the above and other statistics given in the useful work of Dr. Longstaff; but may point out one or two items in which he seems to take too pessimistic a view. He says, for instance, that:—

Irishmen carry abroad with them a rooted dislike of England, and that dislike tends to become hereditary—every Irish child may be a little Hannibal.

Surely this is a little too sweeping, Home Rule notwithstanding. And if Home Rule is the reason—and one cannot see any other—we may hope to cut up this "rooted dislike" at one stroke. Then he says:—

In South Africa we have failed altogether to amalgamate the Dutch with ourselves.

On that point I fancy Mr. Rhodes would join issue with the Reviewer, and in energetic terms. So far from having "failed altogether," the amalgamation of the two peoples has gone so far already that if they are let alone, a few years will see practically but one people in South Africa—the "South African" people.

## HOW TO KEEP OUR BEST.

Professor Rogers is probably right when he says that prohibition is not to be seriously thought of; it is rather the motives of emigrants which must be scanned if a remedy is to be found. The motive which acts most strongly on an emigrant is the desire to better himself. Is it not possible that legislation might do more to bring the realisation of that desire within his reach at home? The life of a labourer, whether in the country or in a town, is wanting in attraction, and hence a roving spirit among the labouring class. Countrymen move into towns largely because they find the country dull; artisans emigrate because they think the conditions of life elsewhere more attractive than they are at home. Can nothing be done to equalise the two, and so to attain within our border that most useful, nay, indispensable, part of the community which now leaves our shores in such large numbers to seek elsewhere a happiness and prosperity which, rightly or wrongly, it conceives to be denied to it here?

## A GERMAN IDEAL EMPLOYER OF LABOUR.

HERR H. FREESE OF BERLIN.

INDUSTRIAL conciliation is the order of the day. Employers of labour are waking up to the necessity and the advantages of letting the most complete harmony possible reign among the great factors of production, and have instituted councils of arbitration to settle such little disputes as arise from time to time in large establishments, but which, when neglected or ignored, place social peace in peril.

Under a variety of names, these councils all make it their business to allow the working *personnel* of an industrial establishment to take part in the administration of the enterprise. Delegates are nominated by the workmen, and though their co-operation is more extensive in some factories than in others, they have generally a voice in such questions as hours of labour, wages, supervision of apprentices, etc., while the technical and commercial guidance of the enterprise rests with the employers alone.

A recent number of the *Réforme Sociale* gave an account of the economic and social institutions of M. Brandts at München-Gladbach, and more recently still, M. Julien Weiler explained his ideas of industrial conciliation and the results obtained at Mariemont-Bascoup.

In the *Réforme Sociale* of October 16, Dr. Ernest Dubois describes the window-blind factory of Herr H. Freese at Berlin, with branch works at Hamburg, Leipzig, and Breslau, there being about 200 workmen engaged in the four establishments. Here the Council of Conciliation or the representation of the workmen (*Arbeitervertretung*) has been in existence since 1884, but it was reorganised in 1890. It consists of fifteen members, four of whom are nominated by the director and the others by the workmen. All the workmen are electors, and they are eligible after six months' service in the factory. The elections take place at the beginning of every year. Last year the chief nominated a woman-worker to sit on the Council, and this year the workmen followed up the new departure by electing members from both sexes.

The Council meets compulsorily once a quarter, and at other times at the summons of the chief or the workmen, to discuss the general interests of the factory and the concerns of the workmen, to settle disputes between workers, inflict fines, give advice in cases of complaint, discuss wages and the hours of labour, etc. At the close of each meeting any workman may be admitted to make known his grievances—in a word, the thousands of little incidents which concern him and his life in the factory never have the chance of engendering revolts and other serious difficulties, for the frank explanation and the prompt solution dispel them at the outset.

The general regulations of the factory have been drafted by the employer and the representatives of the workmen. The working day is fixed at nine hours—six to five in summer, and seven to half-past six in winter, with two hours and two hours and a half for rest, except in rare cases provided for in the constitution. The workmen have rejected the eight hours' day. As soon as a change is proposed either by the manager or the workmen, it must receive common consent before it can become law.

Most of the work is piece-work. A very curious point is the wage-tariff, which is fixed for two years in each department, always, of course, by common consent. During that period the contracting parties can make no change, and if no other proposition is accepted in the six

weeks before the end of the term, the tariff continues in force for another period of two years.

"It was after full consideration of the matter that I decided on the two years," says Herr Freese: "it is running some risk, but if I give up my right of reducing wages for two years, my workmen, on the other hand, understand that they can ask for no increase during the same period, and we have thus a certain term of tranquillity assured us. I have never had a strike, and that is worth a good deal. The tariffs, moreover, are arranged on terms extremely clear and fair for both parties, and I have not yet had occasion to repent my decision."

Herr Freese, it should be added, is a firm believer in the principle of profit-sharing, which he has also introduced into his establishments. Last year two per cent. of the net profits was distributed among all the workmen, no matter how long or how short a time they had been in his employ, and the sum paid to each was in proportion to the wages he was receiving.

## THE DOING TO DEATH OF MRS. MAYBRICK.

THE article which I published last month on "Should Mrs. Maybrick be Allowed to be Tortured to Death" has excited a good deal of discussion.

The United States Government has telegraphed to its Consul at Cape Town to take immediate steps to ascertain further particulars concerning the alleged confession. An application was made on behalf of Mrs. Maybrick's mother to have her daughter examined by a competent, independent physician; but although she was given to understand at first that such a visit would be permitted, it afterwards was refused on the ground that Mrs. Maybrick was suffering from no organic disease, and that the visit was unnecessary. The facts concerning Mrs. Maybrick's present state of health have not been disputed or denied.

Mr. Labouchere explains that I was incorrect when I stated that he said Mr. Matthews' decision had knocked the bottom out of Mrs. Maybrick's case. I ought to have added, so far as Mr. Matthews was concerned.

The greatest exception was taken to the statement concerning the character of Mr. Maybrick. I am extremely sorry to think that any one should have inferred from what I said that there was any suspicion of the soundness of the health of Mr. Maybrick's children. Nothing was further from my wish than to say anything that would in the least degree cause the children of this unfortunate marriage a moment's pain. The fact that their father had lived for years in marital relations with a woman who he discarded in order to marry Mrs. Maybrick is not denied. Her allowance of £100 a year was, I find, regularly paid, and it has been stated that she had no children. All I can say is that the statement that there were five children born of the intimacy was made on the authority of the woman herself. Four of them appear to have died in infancy, and the fifth only survived for a short time. Mrs. Maybrick's statement that the reason why cohabitation was suspended was on account of her husband's declaration that he had contracted a disease, which he was afraid of transmitting to his children, is traversed by a certificate from his medical man denying that Mr. Maybrick suffered from any such disorder, and by the certificates of the medical men who made the post-mortem examination which negated the existence of such disease. I should have modified my article in these points had I then been in possession of the information that has since been laid before me, and I should have done so all the more readily as it in no way affects the main features of the case which I brought before the public.



### Ostrich Dancing.

A WRITER of an interesting article on "Ostrich Dancing," in the *Californian Magazine* for October, mentions the following curious habit of the birds, a habit which is very expensive to their owners:—

Their peculiar habit of waltzing is worthy of note. It is usually done in the morning, when the sun comes up brightly, and they dance like a Dervish, round and round, at such a rate that sometimes it ends in a broken leg. Whether this is due to a twist the leg gets in crossing, or a sad tendency of the bird to become giddy and tumble, with the above result, is a matter of opinion. Nevertheless, it is said that in Africa waltzing costs the owners eight to ten per cent. per annum, for if an ostrich breaks its leg it is almost certain not to recover. If any casualties have occurred among the Californian birds on that account, they have not been reported.

At Santa Monica an effort has been made to ride them, but there seemed to be no possibility of guiding them, and the project was abandoned.

### Steeple-Chasing in Australia.

STEEPLE-CHASING is not the safest of amusements even in the old country, but judging from Mr. Dickinson's paper on "Racing in Australia" in *Scribner* it is child's play here compared with the way in which it is pursued in the Antipodes. Mr. Dickinson says:—

Steeple-chasing, which is another popular feature of every meeting, is conducted upon a track just inside the main course, although at the finish the horses cross outside and end the race in the "straight" before the Grand Stand. This branch of the sport, as conducted on the Flemington track, is sufficiently exciting and dangerous. There is first presented to the horses a five-rail fence; then, in succession, a rail and paling fence each four feet three inches high; a stone wall, capped with solid timber of four feet three and a half inches; a log jump of three feet eleven inches; another post and rail of four feet; a double-over post and rails of four feet and three inches; and, following in order, four feet four inches of masonry, and five more rail fences each four feet one inch in height. The fences are of the strongest possible construction, heavily bound and braced with iron, and absolutely rigid and immovable. In the great steeple-chase of the year—the "Grand National"—all these jumps have to be negotiated twice, the distance run being about three and one fifth miles. Few steeple-chases see more than half the horses engaged coming in at the finish, but serious accidents are rare. The worst casualty in the Australian racing field occurred on the Caulfield Course, near Melbourne, in 1885, when Too-Too, falling in the front rank of the field of forty-one horses, tripped up fifteen others that were following, and piled up racers and jockeys in a struggling mass. One man was killed, and five others were terribly injured, but finally recovered.

### How Attar of Roses is Made.

THERE is an interesting article in *Blackwood's Magazine* describing a visit to the great rose garden of the world in Bulgaria. The writer thus describes the manufacture of attar of roses:—

In front of a long shed six large caldrons stood over the brazier, and into these vessels about a hundred pounds' worth of roses were put with warm water. The iron tubes through which the vapour escapes passed through a long tin receptacle shaped like a trough, which was filled with cold water, and below which large glass bottles stood to receive the first distillation. Three distillations are necessary before the oil of the rose appears.

We were shown a small bottle into which the essence just distilled had been poured. The colour is a rich deep gold, and the smell is strong, subtle, and penetrating, pleasant for the first instant, but soon producing a sense of giddiness and oppression in the head. It affects everything near it, and the

perfume clings tenaciously even in the open air. The proprietors are secured from being cheated, as the peasants cannot endure the perfume they themselves manufacture, and make no use of it whatever. It is sealed up in leaden bottles and sent to the great perfume emporiums in London and Paris, and a thousand different scents each have as their essence a few drops of this rich thick oil.

The bottles were large and flat, the shape of an ordinary hunting-flask, and sealed. He said that he sold the smaller ones at £200, £300, and £500, while he valued one large one at £1,000. When kept perfectly free of air, the essence is said to last unimpaired so long as eighty years.

### The Olympiad of the English-speaking World.

Greater Britain for October 15th is entirely devoted to setting forth the editor's idea of what he calls "A Pan-Britannic and Anglo-Saxon Olympiad." As I anticipated, Mr. Cooper's idea is going to get itself into shape at Chicago. The Athletic Union of the United States has written to suggest to Mr. Astley Cooper that it would be desirable to embody all his theories into a grand tournament for the championship of the world, which is to take place at Chicago. Mr. Cooper naturally accepts the suggestion, and he welcomes the tournament if it is conducted under rules which receive the approbation of our leading amateur associations. Professor Hudson Beare, an Australian, suggests that one hundred Britannic scholarships should be founded of £200 a year, each tenable for four years for colonists, and two years travelling scholarships for Englishmen. He suggests that the prize day of the festival should be on June 20th, and should be observed throughout the Empire as a holiday, festivals being held in each of the colonies, and the prize-winner duly honoured. Sir Theophilus Shepstone strongly approves of the scheme from the South African point of view; and Dr. Cullen, from an Australian standpoint, says that Mr. Cooper's scheme comes nearer to the real facts than any other proposal that has been brought forward. Mr. Macfie thinks that it would counteract the mischievous effects of the narrow Imperialism of the National Federation League. The movement in favour of an English-speaking sign ought to be supported by all English-speaking states.

### The Central Magazine of Paris.

In the *Leisure Hour* Mr. Spearman gives an interesting account of the method in which the hospitals and hospices in Paris are supplied from central stores. There are twenty-five hospitals and seventeen hospices, and they draw everything they require from the Central Magazine, which is situated on the south bank of the Seine, near the Gobelins:—

The idea which gave rise to the creation of this Central Magazine can best be gathered from the following official utterance:—The object was to separate as completely as possible the production or purchase from the consumption, and to institute by this very division an effective check, to substitute for provision by purchases in retail at different points collective purchases prepared beforehand, and obtained by means of competition; to thus obtain economy in the purchases—to create sealed patterns destined to serve as a basis for all markets and for all purveyors, to which a mode of reception should be applied by a committee composed of experts and agents; to organise a system of exchange which should force the consuming establishments to return articles no longer of service, when they are not of a nature to be destroyed by use. Finally, to insure for an immense quantity of articles and necessities a service exact, regular, and economic, surrounded by all the guarantees possible—free from the risks and vices of multiple action, scattered and without check.

### A Protestant Pilgrimage to Rome.

THE great success which has attended the pious picnic to Grindelwald has inspired Dr. Lunn with an even more ambitious undertaking. Rome did not go to Grindelwald, the gathering there being exclusively composed of members of Protestant Churches. As Rome did not go to Grindelwald, Grindelwald must go to Rome, and Dr. Lunn, in the *Review of the Churches*, announces that early in the spring of next year a pilgrim party of pious picnickers will leave for the City of the Popes in order that they may have the opportunity of celebrating Easter in St. Peter's. The cost of the trip, including travelling and first-class hotel expenses, from March 21st to April 8th, will be twenty guineas. The party will arrive in Rome on the Saturday before Palm Sunday, and remain there until Easter Tuesday. In order that the pilgrims may understand the true inwardness of the sights they will see, they will be accompanied by Dr. Mahaffy, Professor of Ancient History in the University of Dublin; and the Rev. H. R. Haweis, who for the last thirty years has taken a close personal interest in the fortunes of the Italian people. He was a friend of Garibaldi, and can talk by the hour concerning Pio Nono, Victor Emmanuel, Cavour, and all the celebrities who took part in the great drama of Italian regeneration. The trip will be made *via* Lucerne, where the party will rest for one day. They will then proceed by Milan to Rome, returning by Genoa and Strasburg. Arrangements have not yet been perfected for receiving the pilgrims in audience at the Vatican, but it is understood that Dr. Lunn does not despair of conducting his pious picnickers to the foot of the Pontifical throne. The arrangements for this tour are in the hands of Mr. J. T. Woolryche Perowne, the



PROFESSOR MAHAFFY.



REV. H. R. HAWEIS.

son of the Bishop of Worcester, who, if applied to at Hartlebury Castle, Kidderminster, will supply fuller details.

Dr. Lunn has also arranged for a pilgrimage to Chautauqua in connection with the Polytechnic, the cost of the month's tour to America being fifty guineas.

### St. Augustine on Spirit Communion.

IN the *Newbery House Magazine* the Rev. W. M. Rodwell discusses the question of the intercession of saints, in which he believes. In support of his theory he writes as follows as to the views of St. Augustine:—

St. Augustine, while he acknowledges that we must confess that the dead do not know what is doing here below while it is in doing, nevertheless offers one or two suggestions as to the means whereby information of passing terrestrial events may be communicated to the departed saints. He suggests: 1. That they hear from those who go hence to them at their death, not indeed everything, but only what things they are allowed to make known who are permitted to remember them—things which it is meant for the one to impart, and the other to hear. 2. He indicates the possibility that from the angels who are present at terrestrial events the dead do hear in part. 3. That the spirits of the dead learn some things which take place here, as well as future events, by express revelation of the Spirit of God. 4. That some from the dead are sent to the living, as St. Paul from the living was rapt into Paradise. And lastly, speaking a little further on with especial reference to the martyrs, he concludes: "We are not to think, then, that to be interested in the affairs of the living is in the power of any departed who please . . . but rather we are to understand that it must needs be by a Divine power that the martyrs are interested in affairs of the living, from the very fact that for the departed to be by their proper nature interested in affairs of the living is impossible."

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# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary* has no article upon Tennyson. I notice elsewhere the papers by Mr. Mather on the "Eight Hours Question," Gabriel Monod on "M. Renan," Mr. King on "Democracy and the Universities," and my article on "The Sine Quâ Non of Home Rule." The other articles are of more general interest.

### AN EPILEPTIC COLONY.

The most useful is the paper by Edith Sellers describing the Epileptic Colony at Bielefeld. It was established twenty-seven years ago and has done exceedingly good work ever since. It began in a small way, but now the colony has 1,100 inmates and its value is estimated at £133,000. There is a deficiency of £15,000 a year in the working of the colony. The average cost per inmate is about £25 a year, of which they pay about £12 a year each. The women are much more unmanageable than the men, and the epileptic children curiously enough are said to be much more merry and light-hearted than other children. I am glad to see that there is a committee being established to form a similar colony in this country.

### GOETHE AS A MINISTER OF STATE.

Mr. Henry W. Nevinson discusses the question as to whether or not Goethe was wise in spending so much of his time in administering the petty affairs of Weimar. He inclines to think that he did right, not because he did any good to Weimar, but because the work of looking after the affairs of the State tended to educate him and make him a more useful man of letters.

To the open activity of his public life may be attributed his unfaltering sanity, and the sense of proportion which made him so indifferent to the opinion of others. No labour, no adventure, not even drudgery came amiss. We find him directing the mines at Ilmenau, relieving the destitute weavers of Apolda, converting the barbaric university of Jena into the true home of German thought, prescribing for the cattle-plague, choosing recruits for the little army, repairing roads, travelling with unwearied rapidity up and down the State, riding out night after night to the scene of some distant conflagration among the wooden cottages of the peasants. And it was all done without a trace of philanthropicunction, but simply with that high stoicism which we have been told is characteristic of a naturally aristocratic mind. Patience and long endurance among the complexities and compromises of actual life gave him a close sympathy with all classes, and an intimate knowledge of the poor, such as the eager democrat, though much occupied with discussing schemes for their amelioration, is often too busy or too fastidious to obtain. "What admiration I feel," he writes from among the miners of the Harz, "for that class of men which is called the lower, but which in God's sight is certainly the highest. Among them we find all the virtues together—moderation, content, uprightness, good faith, joy over the smallest blessing, harmlessness, patience: but I must not lose myself in exclamations."

### HOW THE HIGH CHURCH PARTY STANDS NOW.

Mr. Gilbert Child points out that the High Church party have practically owned up that their favourite doctrine as to the essentially clerical and Catholic character of the so-called reformation is not true. He complains, however, that they continue to trade upon the falsehood which they have now discovered. He uses with great force Mr. Palmer's account of his mission to Russia, where he went to see if he could procure from the Russian church some recognition of the essentially catholic character of Anglicanism. The Russians simply

laughed him to scorn, and told him to make peace with the Pope first before he came to talk of reunion with them.

### OTHER ARTICLES.

Mary Darmesteter has a charming description of her "Impression of Provence." Phil Robinson describes "Bird Life in an Orchard in the Autumn," and Vernon Lee publishes a dialogue concerning the "Spiritual Life," which, I fear, is somewhat too subtle to impress the mind of the general reader.

## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

I HAVE noticed elsewhere the articles by Mr. Chamberlain on the Labour Question, and Sir Frederick Pollock on M. Renan, and the poetical tributes to Tennyson.

The rest of the articles call for little or no notice. Mr. Marcus B. Huish discusses what he regards as the excessive output of painters in this country, which he attributes to the disinclination of the majority to trouble about design. He thinks there is a better time to come, and says:—

The working man will insist upon his children being taught something which may be of use in after life, rather than letting them misuse their time in producing pretty landscapes in water-colours, huge black-and-whites of ladies in a state of nudity, or ghastly oil studies of heads of Italian organ-grinders.

When that day comes his action will most assuredly benefit the classes equally with the masses, and will increase the quality, not only of the art of which there will be less, but also of that of which there will be more.

Mr. Montague Crackenthorpe, writing on the Inns of Court as Schools of Law, makes his suggestions under several heads, of which I quote the first two:—

(1) That it is expedient that a Teaching University in and for London should be established, having, amongst other Faculties, a Faculty of Law, and that such Faculty should be formed and endowed by the four Inns of Court.

(2) That the teaching in this Faculty of Law should, subject to the general, but presumably formal, superintendence of the Senate of the University.

If his suggestions are adopted, in his opinion—

The Inns of Court will reap a threefold benefit. They will at once be relieved from all imputation of apathy and exclusiveness. They will be brought into line with the other higher educational institutions, which have of late been advancing by leaps and bounds within the metropolitan area; and they will add fresh dignity to their ancient Houses by enlarging their spheres of influence and usefulness.

Mr. William Maitland describes the ruin of the American farmer under the present system of protection. The farmer practically has to pay for the protection of all the other classes of the community. Unless Free Trade is established Mr. Maitland thinks that the American farmer will be swept into such a catastrophe as has never been seen in any other country. Mrs. Bagot has a short paper on a "North Country Election." Mr. Edward Dicey pleads for the cancelling of the railway concession which has been granted by the Rajah of Cashmere. Colonel A. Kenney-Herbert discourses upon "The Art of Cooking." Mrs. Lynn Linton sets out once more a Picture of the Past. There is something pathetic about these articles. There is never anything new in them, for Mrs. Lynn Linton is rapidly becoming the mere parrot-spook of periodical literature.



## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* is a good readable number. I notice elsewhere the articles by Prof. Huxley and J. B. Bury, as well as those on M. Renan.

## OUR MOLTEN GLOBE.

Mr. A. R. Wallace gives a popular account of the work of the Rev. Osborn Fisher, who has demonstrated to the satisfaction of Mr. Wallace the fact that the world, instead of having a crust of a thousand miles thick and a core of fire, is in reality a great molten globe, skimmed over by a crust of earth only eighteen miles thick. An ordinary india-rubber ball with which a child plays has a larger proportion of crust to the internal air than what our earth has to the molten interior. Mr. Wallace points out the various arguments upon which this calculation is based, giving the first place naturally to the fact that every fifty feet you go down into the earth you get one degree hotter, a rule which prevails even in the coldest parts of Siberia, where the ground is frozen to a depth of sixty feet. According to this theory, mountains float upon the molten interior as icebergs in the water. This is ascertained by the pendulum and also the plumb line. Mr. Wallace concludes his article with the consolatory reflection that the near proximity of such an immense amount of heat renders it possible that we might be able to tap it and use it for the service of man.

## HOME RULERS AND THE VETO.

Mr. William O'Brien has an article on Mr. Morley's task in Ireland, in which he says a good many things fairly well. His most important point is that in which he belittles the importance of the veto:—

The veto is a question rich in pedantic controversies and obstructive possibilities, but of little practical moment to two nations honestly determined upon reconciliation. The Colonial Secretary's power of overhauling the affairs of Canadian and Australian colonies at will is the veto in the most objectionable form it could well assume; yet what Colonial Secretary's office would be worth a week's purchase if he proceeded to play Cæsar over the elected representatives of Victoria or the Dominion? Supremacy, yes; meddlingness, no. What we are entitled to have substantially ensured is that, so long as it acts within the range of its delegated or exempted powers, the Irish Parliament shall be free from meddlingness or malicious interposition from Westminster by a majority which, for all we know, might be a majority led by Mr. Balfour. That is obviously a requirement as necessary to the comfort of the Imperial Parliament as to the dignity of the Irish Parliament and is the first condition of the successful working of any Home Rule scheme at all. We do not believe statesmanship will have more difficulty in devising a sensible plan by which the Imperial and Irish Parliaments will move harmoniously together, each in its own circle, than has been found in grouping the forty-four American States around Washington, or in keeping twenty parliaments in healthy activity within the British Empire.

## A SUBSTITUTE FOR SACRED ART.

The Duke of Marlborough, writing on "A Future School of English Art," tells us very frankly that in his opinion sacred art of the Christian variety is played out, and that we have got to find something to take the place of the Christian inspiration. He expresses his idea as follows:—

I know very little of the Eddas or Norse tales, very little of the *Nibelungen* and *Märchen* tales, less still about the *Morte d'Arthur*; but whenever I do get a glimpse of this fascinating history of romance I feel that there is here a field for art which can take the place of the earlier Christian inspirations. It is sufficiently humanitarian to replace religion, or rather dogma, while it is sufficiently vague, so that we shall neither have a Renan or a Huxley destroying its charm for us. There is neither plenary inspiration nor divine revelation about any of it. It is healthily masculine

and feminine in all it tells us, while it is never dull, owing to the charm of mystery which surrounds its stories.

And, in fact, we are not without an interpreter of its spirit. The greatest living painter of this school, and perhaps of any other in this field of romance, is undoubtedly Mr. Burne Jones. The public may not be aware of the quiet, retiring prophet who is living in their midst, and who can reproduce on canvas this field of conception.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a pleasant gossip article concerning "Burmese Traits," by H. C. Moore. A Frenchwoman describes a Woman's Art Exhibition in Paris. Mr. Arthur F. Leach claims for the Grammar School of St. Peter's at York the right of being recognised as the oldest school in England. It was founded in the year 730. Mr. William Roberts cautions English colonists against thinking that fruit-growing in California is as short a cut to fortune as some authorities pretend:—

While we do not think favourably of fruit-growing at present, we think more than well of California. For any young man with a few hundred pounds, energy, and a fair share of natural shrewdness, there is no better opening than that State. The violent fluctuations to which we have referred, while ruinous to a man without experience, are the opportunity for one who has it. Living is cheap, with the exception of clothing, and work of some sort is always to be had.

## THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

I HAVE noticed elsewhere the articles by Mr. Hutton and Lord Salisbury.

## FREE TRADE A VARIABLE EXPEDIENT.

Mr. Greenwood discusses the phenomena of the revolt against Free Trade which are visible in certain directions. He points out that uncircumscribed Free Trade is now bringing forth results from which even its own friends are recoiling. The farmers are being ruined, land is going out of cultivation. We are more and more fed from abroad, and the temptation increases for foreign nations to stave off the threatened general war in order to divide up our possessions. Mr. Greenwood points out that notwithstanding the general praise of cheapness as the justification of Free Trade, even the Free Traders rejoice when there is a recovery in prices. He suggests that the middleman reaps the chief benefit, as his prices do not fall in anything like the large proportion of the drop in the wholesale market. Mr. Greenwood therefore concludes that Free Trade is a variable expedient, and the time has now come to consider without further delay what is the amount of expediency in Free Trade.

## THE JESUITS AND THEIR GENERAL.

Mr. Robert Beaclerk has an article containing much interesting information not generally accessible concerning the General Chapter of the Jesuits. It is, of course, prompted by the election of the new General, who is a Spaniard. The late General was a Swiss, his two predecessors were Belgians, and the General before them was a Pole. The General is appointed for life, and when infirm may appoint a vicar. He has five assistants, who can, if they choose, summon a General Chapter against the General's wish, and this Chapter has power to depose him if convicted of unworthiness and misrule. Mr. Beaclerk gives an interesting account of Father John Jones, professor of Moral Theology in the Jesuitical College of Buno in the North of Wales. He says that Father Jones has trained all the Jesuits in England for many years. He is one of the best lawyers in England, and if he were on the bench would be one of the chief luminaries of the English Judiciary. The article gives a more intelligible account of the Society of Jesus and its organisation than I have seen for many a long day.

## HOW TO ABOLISH FOG.

Mr. Thwaite dwells upon the enormous advantage that would accrue to the metropolis if the London County Council were to get a Bill giving them compulsory powers to compel London householders to use gas for cooking, laundry work, and heating. He calculates that it would cost twenty-eight millions to buy up the gas companies, and the cost of the new plant to enable the whole of the nine million tons of coal now burned in London to be consumed as gas would be eleven millions more. Gas would be cheapened, smoke would disappear, four millions sterling would be saved outright per annum, and London life would be lived in sunlight by day and in the lovely glow of electricity by night:—

In the poorer parts of the town gas could be supplied by the penny-payment-meter system. Unfortunate and shivering creatures would drop pennies into a slot, and a cheerful fire would be warming them immediately.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Hodgson discourses upon the controversy between Mr. Harrison and Prof. Huxley, and declares that Mr. Huxley knows nothing whatever about logic. Lord Stanley remonstrates with Mr. Jesse Collings upon his heresies about Small Holdings and Allotments. Mr. Lewis Latimer gives a very interesting account of a French Abbé of the seventeenth century and his memoirs. Mr. Justice Conde Williams urges that we should swap Mauritius for Madagascar with France. He maintains that the great bulk of the Mauritians would much rather be under the tricolour than under the Union Jack. They do more trade with France than with England, and he holds that Madagascar would be quite as useful from a naval point of view and infinitely more valuable for commerce.

## THE AMERICAN ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES.

THE *Cosmopolitan* continues to be distinguished for the admirable printing of its illustrations. Sir Edwin Arnold writes upon "Japan Revisited;" Mr. W. D. Howells has a pleasant little paper entitled "A Traveller from Alturia," in which he describes delicately the dismay which would be created in society if guests insisted on helping the servants to do the work on principles of altruism; Mr. Hale has a paper on "Epping Forest;" but the gem article of the magazine is Mr. Burroughs's natural history paper, entitled "Bird Courtship." Mr. Rideing's account of his recent visit to Mr. Gladstone at Hawarden does not contain much that is new, excepting that Mr. Gladstone does not like type-written letters, plainly written manuscript fatigues his eye much less than type. An American lady writes upon "The Art Schools of Paris," while Mr. Holyoake pleads for a cosmopolitan language. Archibald Forbes describes the fall of Constantinople, and Murat Halstead has an excellently illustrated paper on "Hamburg."

In *Harper* Charles Warner describes the pilgrimage to Mecca, and illustrates his paper with views of the Kaaba, of Mecca and of Medina. Mr. Theodore Child writes another of his excellent papers on the "Parisian Boulevards," which is admirably illustrated as usual. Mr. Millet describes, with portraits, the "Designers of the World's Fair," from which it would seem that Miss Hayden, the architect of the Woman's Building, is as handsome as she is clever. The third paper on death-masques gives illustrations of the casts of the faces of Napoleon, Oliver Cromwell, Henry IV., Charles XII. of Sweden, who looks much more of a philosopher than a wild adventurer, Frederic the Great, Grant, George Washington, Benjamin Franklin, Sherman, Thomas Paine, Daniel Webster, Abraham Lincoln, who looks more like an Egyptian mummy than an American, and Lord Brougham. Mr. Ralph describes the growth of St. Louis.

There is the usual mass of miscellaneous matter, including a paper by Russell Lowell upon "Massinger and Ford."

The *Century* gives a first place to Miss Hapgood's interesting account of the Russian National artist, Répin. Mrs. Pennell begins her account of her adventures in "Gipsyland." The *Sherman* correspondence is also begun, which is, however, chiefly interesting to American readers. Archibald Forbes concludes his gory picture of the "Last Days of the Commune." His picture is supplemented by "What an American Girl saw of the Commune." The contrast between the two papers is very marked. There is an interesting article upon "Road Coaching up to Date:" some Americans made a trip from Paris to Trouville in July, 1892; they started at six o'clock in the morning, and arrived at five minutes to five in the evening; they therefore covered 140 miles in ten hours and 50 minutes; there were 13 changes which cost about 48 minutes loss of time—this is an average of 4.3 minutes per mile, an average of .13 of a minute in favour of the American team, as against Selby's famous drive to Brighton and back. There is a rather disappointing paper on "Reminiscences of Brook Farm." There is also the usual quantum of short papers and long stories.

Henry James writes a copiously illustrated article in *Scribner* on the Grand Canal of Venice. It is the seventh of the series of the "Great Streets of the World." Mr. W. C. Brownell has an elaborate paper on modern realistic French painters, which is also lavishly illustrated. Mr. Kirk Munroe, in "Sponge and Spongers of the Florida Reef," describes a little known corner of the world and an industry which is very curious. The sponges are fished up by a sponge hook, which varies from thirty to sixty feet in length. The rotting sponge has an intolerable stench. The sponging fleet at Key West consists of 350 vessels, and affords steady employment to several thousand men.

*Outing* tends more and more to become worthy of its name as an international illustrated monthly magazine of sports and recreation. Seeing the part that athletics seem destined to take in bringing about the unification of the English-speaking world, *Outing* deserves more attention than it has hitherto received. The present number has some interesting diagrams of the results of inter-university football matches. There is also a copiously illustrated paper on the Japanese long-bow.

Mr. J. G. Power discusses in the *New England Magazine* the whereabouts of Vinland, and Mr. Richard Marsh begins a very interesting short story entitled "A Prophet." It is a tale of a Nonconformist minister who was possessed by the prophetic demon in the pulpit, and foretold all the important events that would happen in the next two days.

## THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED.

THE *English Illustrated* contains a somewhat breezy paper on "Otter Hunting," by Mr. Blew, who tells us that ladies who are given to follow the otter hunts wade up to their knees in water just like the men. It is to be hoped that these otter-hunting ladies do not wear the garb of the rest of womankind. George Augustus Sala writes on the "Cries of London," and illustrates his paper with copious cuts from the old-chap books. There is an interview with Miss Marsden, which, however, does not say anything more than what appeared two months ago in this review. Frederick Hawkins describes the "Green Room of the Comédie Française and its Traditions." Mr. Hatton describes the making of Durham mustard, and Mr. Sladen has a brief paper on "New York as a Literary Centre."



## THE NEW REVIEW.

NOTICE elsewhere the article by Lady Isabel Burton and the papers on Tennyson

MR. MORLEY IN IRELAND.

Mr. McCarthy praises Mr. Morley up, and Mr. T. W. Russell puts the other side of the case. Mr. McCarthy calls upon Mr. Morley to clear out the Castle, and applauds him for appointing the Evicted Tenants' Commission, especially praising him for making Mr. Justice Mathew president. He urges him to pack the magisterial bench with Nationalist J.P.'s. He finishes up by saying that he knows Mr. Morley means well, and he is glad to see that so far he has done well. Mr. Russell dwells upon Mr. Morley's position as the factotum of Archbishop Walsh. He minimises Mr. Morley's bold policy in suspending the Coercion Act:—

Mr. Balfour revoked certain proclamations. The effect was to leave only certain sections of the Act operative, viz. the whole of section 1, sub-section 3 of section 2, sections 3, 4 and 7. Section 1 authorised the holding of a preliminary inquiry on oath before trial. Sub-section 3 of section 2 provided a court of summary jurisdiction in cases of riot. Section 3 provided for special juries. Section 4 provided for change of venue, as of right, in serious cases of crime. Section 7 authorised the prohibition of dangerous associations.

And it is these sections that Mr. Morley, by the action of the Privy Council, has suspended.

As for the evicted tenants, Mr. Russell says that Mr. Morley's letter to Mr. McCarthy was one of the most shameless State papers that was ever issued from the hands of a Minister of the Crown. The evicted tenant is an unsolvable problem. There are 6,000 men and women in Ireland whose farms have to a great extent been taken up by other tenants. Whatever the Commission may report it cannot reinstate the evicted tenants, whose numbers are being swollen even during the sitting of the Commission. In order to reinstate them, legislation is necessary, and legislation with the present Parliament is impossible. Mr. Russell concludes by warning Mr. Morley that the fall in the price of cattle may make it quite impossible for the tenants to pay the November rents, and then there may be a raging storm which will tax all the resources of his statesmanship.

## THE PETRIE PAPYRI.

Mr. Mahaffy describes the papers which have been rescued from the mummies in the Fayum. In the third century wood was scarce in Egypt, and the coffins were constructed from masses of waste paper which was glued together in layers and was then coated within and without with clay. The papers from which these coffins



MR. ARCHIBALD GROVE.  
Editor of *The New Review*.

were made were torn into pieces of moderate size. The writing is spoiled in many places by the clay coating, and the whole seem to have been mixed with deliberate intention. But Mr. Petrie and a company of learned scholars, of whom Mr. Mahaffy is one, have been employed during the last two years in cleaning, deciphering, guessing, and combining, until it is now possible to form some idea of what has been recovered from the past. There was the whole concluding scene of a lost play of Euripides and some remains of thirty-five lines of the "Iliad." This is the oldest copy of the "Iliad" that has been found. There were three pages of the "Phædo" of Plato, but the bulk of the documents are papers which throw light upon the social condition of the Fayum. Mr. Mahaffy is an interesting writer, and his paper is a very readable account of an extraordinary recovery of the records of bygone times.

## THE STUDY OF DREAMS.

Mr. Frederick Greenwood has a long and interesting paper on "The Study of Dreams," as his opening paper in the *Contemporary* in August. He insists, and wisely insists, upon the importance of dreams as indicating a possible reserve force of imagination. The following passage contains much sound sense that is too often forgotten by those who dismiss all such considerations as mere drivelling superstition:—

And if one clear inference should be that the sublime faculty of imagination has potentialities beyond any yet assigned to it, we ought to be rather pleased than not, I think. Its far greater force, intensity, and creativeness in sleep are beyond doubt. If this speaks of large reserves of power of the kind that we are indebted to for whatever insight we possess, we should rejoice; and if it seems capable of extending insight far beyond its present range—and I for one say that it is—it would be absurd to close our eyes to the prospect in fear of falling into superstition. At divers times and places the supernatural has turned out to be the natural unascertained; and nobody can say that a great development of any mental gift, and especially of imaginative power, is beyond the laws of nature.

## THE GOLF MANIA.

Mr. L. F. Austin has a pleasantly-written paper in which he discusses the question of the degeneracy of the British oarsman, taking as his text, of course, our recent defeat by the French. His paper takes the form, to some extent, of a plea for rowing as against golf. After referring to the dangers of cycling to the constitution, he thus retorts on the golfers:—

Is not more to be feared from the absorbing pursuit that has converted our country commons into sieves and covered them with the red flags of danger? The bicycle-chest may be dreadful, but I think the golf-straddle, the golf-waggle, and the golf-twist are at least as alarming. Whenever I meet a friend coming along Pall Mall with his legs wide apart, his head and shoulders twisted round backwards, and his hands aimlessly swaying his umbrella, I know at once what has happened to him. The golf bacillus has got him. Henceforth, though he may be a good husband, an indulgent father, a kind friend, and a sound man of business, he is lost—hopelessly, irretrievably lost. The beautiful sights and sounds of nature have for him no sweetness (unless, indeed, that sweetness be linked and drawn out over eighteen holes). He who in happier days was content to argue on foreign policy or the latest literary marvel now discusses with a fatal zest the last attempt of the Royal and Ancient Golf Club to codify its rules and bring them down to the level of the Southern understanding; his dreams are disturbed by nightmare visions of bunkers; his days are made hateful to him by stimpies; and he would think nothing of losing the world if only he could manage not to miss the globe. Truly, a terrible picture.



## NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

No further reference need be made to the opening article by Mr. Gladstone in reply to the Duke of Argyll except to say that it has provoked the Duke to a series of replies in the *Times*, of which it may be said that they are characteristic, and leave matters very much where they were before. The article on "The Buffalo Strike," and Lady Jeune's article on "London Society," are dealt with elsewhere.

## A SUGGESTED SOLUTION OF THE DRINK QUESTION.

Bishop Doane, writing on the "Excise Law and Saloons," explains what he would do with public-houses. His idea is to allow everybody to sell drink wherever they please; but he would amend the penal code so as to make the sale of intoxicating drink to habitual drunkards or to a drunken man a crime punishable by closing the saloon for a definite period, together with a fine which should be paid as a premium to the prosecutor. He would also shut the public-houses on Sundays and election days. He would punish drunkenness, and would forbid the sale of drink to minors and people of weak and unsound minds. He would also severely punish adulteration. He says he is quite certain that, as matters stand at present, it would be better to do this than to allow things to remain unaltered.

## THE MCKINLEY TARIFF.

Mr. Senator Vest, of Missouri, maintains that the real issue of the elections is plain and unmistakable. The one question is for or against the existing tariff. Mr. Vest presses one point very strongly. He asks how can American manufacturers compete in Brazil with English manufacturers when they have only the advantage of from four to twelve and a half per cent. discriminating duties if they need from twenty-five to a hundred per cent. protection in their own country. Mr. Vest is a strong free-trader. He says:—

Step by step the opponents of the McKinley law are driving its defenders to their last entrenchments. The contest involves the first and ultimate principle of popular government, the administration of just laws for the equal protection of all citizens.

To doubt the final success of those who now assail the citadel of class legislation, governmental partnership, and monopolistic trusts, is to disparage the justice of God and the capacity of our people for self-government.

## ADVENTURES OF CHEVALIER HERRMANN.

The Chevalier Herrmann, the prestidigitateur, writes half-a-dozen pages in which he tells some stories of his adventures during a career which has carried him into almost every civilised country. He says he became so popular in Constantinople, by making the Sultan believe that he threw his watch into the Bosphorus and then caught a fish with the watch in its inside, that he was ordered to leave Constantinople at once. The King of Spain, in 1885, helped him in one entertainment, and at another time, when he was in Algeria, he says he found his trick of catching bullets when fired at him enabled him to save his life. The article would be more interesting if Chevalier Herrmann had explained how he contrives his tricks. He says his experience teaches him that—

It takes either a very stupid fool or an exceedingly clever man to get ahead of a prestidigitateur, and of the two I am inclined to believe that the fool is by far the more dangerous.

## THE CASE OF THE LITTLE ENGLANDERS.

Mr. Henry Labouchere has an article on the "Foreign Policy of England," in which he advances his favourite thesis that England should have no foreign policy, and that we should retire from Egypt and live in peace and amity with all mankind. The worst of this prescription is that if we endeavour to establish peace and amity by turning tail and running away, the other Powers would try it on, and see how far we would run before we would turn. Mr. Labouchere sneers at the "somewhat thin connection" between England and her colonies, and declares that he has such faith in the common-sense of the masses that he does not think they will again consent to play the Tory game of foreign war. This advocate of peace strongly protests against the only alliance that affords the slightest security for the isolation of France, which is the condition of the peace of the Continent, and by way of promoting peace and amity, he tells us that the German Emperor is a crack-brained Prussian lieutenant, an Emperor by the irony of Fate, who is flighty and unstable to an extraordinary degree. Mr. Labouchere concludes his article by declaring that it is difficult to believe that some Power will not before long set the European magazine of combustibles on fire. If so, that should be the best of all reasons for not allowing gentlemen who are dominated by such a *Schadenfreude* as Mr. Labouchere to have anything to do with the match-box.

## HAY FEVER.

Dr. Samuel Lockwood, president of the United States Hay Fever Association, gives an interesting account of the results of his investigation into the comparative purity of the atmosphere. In New Jersey, 300 feet above the sea, and in the White Mountains, 15,000 feet above the sea, he exposed strips of glass, three inches long and one inch wide, to the atmosphere every day, each being smeared with pure glycerine. In the mountains he found scarcely any pollen, although there was a good deal of road and woody dust. On the New Jersey slides, on a single slide he got two hundred pollen grains of ragweed, or Roman wormwood, which he says is probably the very worst irritant of hay fever. His explanation of the origin of flowers must take the mucous membrane of the respiratory passages for the stigma of the flower, and that the moment that the pollen grains settle on the mucous membrane the automatic functional action is at once set up, the grain swelling, and protruding a little tube or rootlet charged with protoplasm, by which it pierces through the stigma and pushes its way down through the style until it has reached the ovule at the base, when fertilisation takes place. He says:—

If one of these pollen grains be put on a drop of sweetened water, it will at once protrude its tubule. What, then, should hinder this spiny little thing, when its grapple has taken hold of the mucous-covered membrane of the respiratory passage, from protruding its tubule and actually piercing the warm sensitive wall?

## OTHER ARTICLES.

There are four articles discussing safeguards against cholera which need not be reproduced here. There is a great deal of good sense in all of them, but even if every precaution were taken it is improbable that cholera can be kept out of the United States next year. M. Naquet gives a Frenchman's view of the French electoral system, which, he maintains, is injured by the immense sums required for bill-sticking at election times. Mr. Stanton follows with an American's comments, and explains what laws are made to prevent electoral misdemeanours.

## THE FORUM.

THE two leading articles upon "Venal Voting" and "The Primary the Pivot of Reform" are noticed elsewhere. The rest of the *Forum* for October is extremely solid, and, with the exception of Pierre Loti's "Literature of the Future," which is a somewhat desponding paper, all the articles are devoted to American subjects.

## CHOLERA IN AMERICA.

Dr. Lewis A. Sayre, formerly resident physician of New York, writes a paper on "Cholera—The Lesson of Preceding Epidemics," the object of which is to lead up to the conclusion with which his article terminates, namely:—

If all the American Governments were to unite in making a scientific effort to prevent the landing of the disease in the territory of any of them, they would be acting each in self-defence, and cholera need not appear anywhere on the whole American continent.

Judging from precedent, the Americans seem pretty certain to have an outbreak of cholera for the next year, which will be bad for the Chicago World's Fair.

## POLITICS AND EDUCATION.

Dr. J. M. Rice, describing the evils of the Public School System at Baltimore, gives a very melancholy account of the miserable teaching which is provided for the children in that city, where he says:—

The schools are practically in the hands of ward politicians, the teachers untrained, and the supervision far too scanty.

The remedies consist in taking the schools out of the domain of politics, in employing only professionally trained teachers, and in enlarging the supervisory staff.

## PIERRE LOTI ON ART.

Pierre Loti writes a paper which it is impossible to condense, and very difficult to make extracts from, the gist of which is that works of art should be judged by the intensity as well as by the kind of emotion which they excite. To give an impression of life, this is the whole secret of art, of the art of the future as well as of the art of the past. To give an impression of life, with all the compelling charm which life carries with itself—this constitutes a creative work. To excite an emotion ought to be the object of every work of art.

The first essential of a writer is an acute perception of life, and a feeling of all the emotions of humanity. It is, therefore, the faculties of sensibility that create personality in the artist, and the more numerous, the more profound, the more developed, and, at the same time, the finer, the keener these faculties are, the stronger the personality will be. Hence, the writer should do what he wishes to do, and do it in his own way, without accepting any other judge but the spontaneous impression which his own work gives him. True literature is a spontaneous production, profoundly sincere, which sends forth an echo of the soul, an echo of life.

## A BISHOP'S PROTEST AGAINST SUNDAY CLOSING.

Bishop H. C. Potter, in "Sunday and the Columbian Exposition," states his opinion in favour of allowing the World's Fair to be opened upon every Sunday afternoon. He would have no machinery move, no business going on, but he would convert it into a silent schoolroom in the progress of human civilisation.

## THE TOYNBEE HOUSE OF CHICAGO.

Jane Addams, one of the founders of Hull House, in Chicago, describes the experiences of Hull House, the first settlement established in Chicago somewhat on the lines of Toynbee Hall. It was opened by two women, supported by some friends who believed that they would be doing a useful thing in establishing a hospitable and

tolerant centre in the midst of the large foreign colony. Hull House is surrounded by Neapolitans, Sicilians, Bohemians, Canadian French, Germans, and Irish. There is one drink shop to every twenty-eight voters, and seven churches to 255 public houses. They have done good work in keeping alive the element of poetry and romance among the Germans whose lives in the West are indescribably dull. They have a scheme of industrial education, any number of social evenings, occasional picture galleries, and they have made it the centre of the Woman's Trades Unionism. The article is interesting and helpful.

## THE TARIFF ISSUE IN AMERICA.

There are two articles on the subject: one by Senator Aldrich, whose paper is written to prove that the McKinley Tariff has not raised the cost of living in America as much as the cost of living has increased in England at the same period. It is due to the fact that the price of food went up in England more than it did in America. Mr. W. Wilson takes the other side of the question, and argues that the much-boasted Republican policy of reciprocity has utterly failed. Reciprocal treaties or agreements were made with twelve different foreign Governments; and the net result of it all is, that it has only been with Cuba and Brazil that there has been any increase in exports, and, in the case of Brazil, two-thirds of the increase in exports occurred in articles not affected by the commercial treaties.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

There are two articles on Civil Service Reform. One by the Secretary of the Civil Service Commission, who holds that the introduction of correct principles has not availed much in the character of the Service and in raising the public estimate of official life. Mr. Swift, editor of the *Civil Service Reform Chronicle*, reviews two administrations from the point of view of the reformer. Mr. Swift holds that it is incumbent upon the country to defeat President Harrison in order to clear itself from the responsibility of ratifying the acts of those who expose free institutions to the dangers which arise from the practice of oppressive patronage.

## THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* for October contains articles on the "Influences of the Bicycle," "Astrology at the End of the Century," and on "Woman's Dress," which are quoted elsewhere. The first place in the magazine is given to an account of "Edward H. Sothorn," which will interest many on account of his father. Lord Dundreary's son is now thirty-three years of age, and is apparently destined to achieve great success.

## NEGROES AND THE PEOPLE'S PARTY.

Mr. T. Watson, writing on the "Negro Question in the South," from a point of view of a vehement advocate of the People's Party, which he regards as the great hope of the Southern States, says:—

The People's Party will settle the race question. First, by enacting the Australian ballot system. Second, by offering to white and black a rallying point which is free from the odium of former discords and strifes. Third, by presenting a platform immensely beneficial to both races and injurious to neither. Fourth, by making it to the interest of both races to act together for the success of the platform. Fifth, by making it to the interest of the coloured man to have the same patriotic zeal for the welfare of the South that the whites possess.

## BACON v. SHAKESPEARE. THE JURY.

Mr. Edwin Reed concludes his argument in favour of the theory that Shakespeare's plays were written by

Bacon. He will open the case on the other side in the November number :—

Among those who have consented to act as jurymen in this celebrated case are Ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes, Governor William E. Russell, of Massachusetts, Prof. A. E. Dolbear of Tufts College, Joseph Jefferson, Mary A. Livermore, Rev. Minot J. Savage, Appleton Morgan, president of the New York Shakespeare Society, William E. Sheldon, editor of the *American Teacher*, Rev. C. A. Bartol, and Edmund C. Stedman.

#### THE SIZE OF PARLIAMENTS.

Mr. M. Brosius pleads for the diminution of the size of the House of Representatives. He holds that the House of Commons is abundant example of the mischief which comes of swelling the members of the representative assemblies. The tendency is constantly towards increasing the numbers of their members. There have been twenty-four members recently added to the House of Representatives, and the tendency is constantly to increase. At present, the House numbers 356 members, some of whom represent only 1,114 electors; whilst others represent 46,856. Some constituencies have an area of 100 square miles, while others are 120,000 square miles. Mr. Brosius would not diminish the number, but he would cry "Halt," and readjust the existing members of the population according to the growth of the latter.

#### THE CHURCH OF THE FUTURE.

Mr. P. Cameron, writing on "The Church and the World," thus expresses his hope and belief as to what is going to come :—

The Church of the future will doubtless recognise as divine all science that is true, because God is all Truth; will look on art as a special gift from above, education as a continuity of what Christ inaugurated by teaching, and acknowledge that all organisations for worship are distinctly and demonstrably a formation of mere man, while the family and the state are institutions of nature and of nature's God, and that the worshipping body is not the Church, but only one circle within the Church.

#### WAS COLUMBUS A SCOUNDREL?

Mr. A. P. Dunlop, writing on "The True Character of Christopher Columbus," declares that hero worshippers have seldom had a worse object for their devotion. Mr. Dunlop gives the reasons which he thinks justify him in denouncing the man who is now being specially honoured by the United States of America :—

With the discovery of which he had personally nothing to do, and with which his name should never be connected; a name polluted by the blood of millions of innocent creatures, whose hospitality he treacherously destroyed by ingratitude, and rewarded by the inauguration of a system of heartless bondage, unequalled in history by its cunning cruelty; a man whose greatness is but a gilded lie, and who was treated with distrust and aversion by every rank who had dealings with him, from his sovereigns to the common sailor.

He dwells chiefly upon the devastation wrought in Haiti by the adventurers whom Columbus brought with him, and the slavery by which the native population were literally extirpated.

#### THE NOVEL REVIEW.

THE *Novel Review* is conducted at present on what are certainly novel principles. The most notable paper in this month's number is the editor's essay on "Egyptian Literature," which can hardly be said to have much to do with novels. There is a good deal of light reading matter in the magazine. No English magazine should have quoted without censure the shameful parody of one of the most sacred creeds of Christendom, which appears in "The Silver Domino." It is entitled "The True Journalist

and His Creed," in which occurs this parody of the description of our Lord applied to Mr. Labouchere. Of him it is said :

Came down from Diplomacy into Bolt Court, Fleet Street. And was there self-incarnated Destroyer of Shame, Lobby of Lobby, Truth of Truth, Very Rad of Very Rad, Born not made, Being one with himself, and answerable to nobody for his opinions.

This surely ought not to be regarded as within the pale of the permissible.

There are portraits of Mr. Morley Roberts, Miss Sergeant, and Mrs. Jopling.

It will be interesting to see how the American matrons treat the naked and unashamed pictures which some European artists may send to Chicago. In *Our Day*, for October, I find the following paragraph :—

The Christian women of the land are loudly called to "write" to the Lady Managers (Mrs. Potter Palmer, of Chicago, President) urging them to use their utmost influence to have the American standard of purity in art maintained in the art exhibits, which will otherwise do unspeakable harm to our youth.

TOM BROWN, in the *Leisure Hour*, has an interesting paper on the "Dialect of the Black Country." He says that in many instances their language and construction is the exact counterpart of the English to be found in the works of Chaucer, that "well of English undefiled."

*Great Thoughts* begins a new volume with a new serial, "The Last Sentence," by Miss Tuttielt, whose pseudonym is Maxwell Grey, better known as the author of the "Silence of Dean Maitland." Miss Tuttielt lives in the Isle of Wight, and is so delicate that she cannot write more than two hours a day.

THE *Ludgate Monthly* starts a new series at sixpence. Having first made a canvass among his readers, the editor proposes during the next few months to publish regularly a piece of music or a song, the majority in favour of the new departure being thirty to one.

THE Rev. J. E. C. Welldon, head master of Harrow, is the subject of Harry How's illustrated interview in the *Strand Magazine*. The most interesting article, however, is a copiously illustrated account of a visit to Eddystone Lighthouse, which enables us to understand somewhat of the life that is led by the sentinels of the deep.

THE *Quiver* begins the first part of a new volume with an article somewhat unusual for this magazine, entitled "Philanthropists in Parliament." It selects for treatment Mr. Isaac Holden, Sir Joseph Pease, Mr. W. S. Caine, Mr. Burt, Mr. Albert Spicer, and Sir John Pender.

THE *Young Woman's* second number keeps up the high standard of the first. There is an interesting interview with the Marechale Booth on the work of the Salvation Army in France. There is a brief character sketch of Miss Willard. Papers on "Headaches" and "Cookery Schools" give diversity to the magazine, and Mr. John Kirk makes a vigorous appeal for the Guild of the Good Samaritan.

IN *Atalanta* there is a well-illustrated paper on "Michael Angelo," and the first part of an interesting paper on "Charlotte Corday." The number is very strong in poetry.

THE *Young Man* is a strong number. "Principal Faubairn" is the subject of the character sketch; the Rev. C. Berry describes his impressions of "Australia and its Larrikins;" and Mr. Horton is interviewed as to whether "Amusement is Devilish." There is a very appreciative notice of Mr. Myer's "St. Paul" in the series of "Books that have Moved Me."



## THE SCOTTISH REVIEW.

The *Scottish Review* contains several articles of considerable and out-of-the-way interest. Annie Armit's story of Mary Shelley is the only literary article which it contains. A county historian writes pleasantly about Forfarshire. The Lyon King-at-Arms discourses about Scottish Heraldry. Arthur Grant maintains that Merlin, instead of being the son of the devil and a Welshwoman, was really a Scotchman of exceptional excellent character. Mr. Conder and Beddoe contribute very learned articles upon the "Natural Basis of Speech" and the "Anthropological History of Europe." Mr. Karl Blind sets forth in an article, entitled "Kossuth and Klapka," the reasons which lead him to regard Kossuth with anything but admiration. He accuses him of having offered to put Hungary under a Russian Grand Duke, and at another time under a Bonapartist Prince, which shows that the idealist and republican Kossuth was capable of going a very long way in the direction of opportunism.



LOUIS KOSSUTH, AGED 90.

(From a Photograph by The Berlin Photographic Co.)

## QUARTERLY REVIEW.

"RAPID Transit in London" is noticed elsewhere. Other articles range from ancient Sicily to modern mountaineering in the Andes, from Homer (in the light of recent discoveries) to Dr. Johnson, from Sir Walter Raleigh to the New Government, and from the feats of naturalists in the New World to the affairs of Russia, India, and Afghanistan in the Oldest one. In the Raleigh article one reads:—

But knowing how lucrative was the trade of the buccaneer, Government interfered as seldom as possible; and when privateers brought home their thirty thousand pounds' worth of spoil, Her Majesty condescended to accept the lion's share. Discreet Robert Cecil was ready to speculate, if his dealings were kept dark, "though, I thank God," said he, "that I have no other meaning than becometh an honest man in any of my actions."

## JOHNSONIAN PHILOSOPHY.

The writer on "Dr. Johnson's Letters" reminds us once more of poor Johnson's habits in eating, but also gives us some of Johnson's good sense in writing:—

But though effects are not wholly in our power, yet Providence always gives us something to do. Many of the operations of nature may by human diligence be accelerated or retarded. Do not indulge your sorrow; try to drive it away by either pleasure or pain; for, opposed to what you are feeling, many pains will become pleasures. Remember the great precept, *Be not solitary; be not idle.* But, above all, resign yourself and your children to the universal Father, the Author of Existence, and Governor of the Universe, who only knows what is best for all, and without whose regard not a sparrow falls to the ground.

Johnson's universal prescription for mental distress was occupation. Burton's "great precept," as he calls it in the letter we have already quoted, was constantly on his lips. The best cure for grief was work; the best cure for worry was amusement; the best friend to health was cheerfulness. Force yourself into society; force yourself to smile. Never brood over trouble.

## SARTOR IN TROUSERS.

One of the most interesting articles for general consumption treats of "The Development of Dress from Ancient Times to the Beginning of the Present Century." It mentions incidentally that—

Whatever may have been their origin, mantle, tunic, and trousers formed the dress both of Gaul and Britain at the time when these countries were conquered by the Romans; and to the influence of the conquering race upon the conquered one witness at least remains to the present day in the dress of the Scottish Highlands . . . . The dress of the ancient Roman and of the Romanised Gaul may thus be seen epitomised in that of the modern Highlander. But as the tide of conquest turned, and one northern tribe after another—Scandinavians, Goths, and Huns—spread southwards over Europe, the barbarian fashion so far prevailed that a compromise was effected, the Teutonic trousers being cut much shorter, and in this less conspicuous form being adopted by the Latin races.

## INDIA AND THE PAMIRS.

As the writer on "Russia, India, and Afghanistan" thinks the Pamir question will "lead to trouble" he reminds us that—

The real protection of India is its garrison (from which the Army of Defence would be taken), the strength of which is approximately:

British Troops	...	...	73,000
Native Regular Army	...	...	150,000
Volunteers (excluding Reserve)	...	...	20,000
Imperial Service Corps	...	...	20,000

Total ... 263,000

These are known to be, for the most part, efficient troops, well armed, drilled, and disciplined.

## EDUCATIONAL REVIEW.

A PAPER on the "Organisation of American Education" suggests that the colleges and universities of America need a little more co-ordination. The remarks on the relationships of school, college, and university have some little interest outside the States:—

It is the duty of the universities, and of the managers of professional schools, to make every effort to secure that broad basis of training and interest without which the professions degenerate into trades, and their practice becomes subject to rule of thumb. . . . The college should do its proper work with all its might, using the whole time and strength of its force upon its undergraduate work; and then it should speed its departing graduates to the real universities. The universities in turn owe it to the colleges to make admission to the best opportunities for graduate and professional training conditional upon at least some elements of collegiate training.

## JURIDICAL REVIEW.

"SOLIDARITY Without Federation" (Part I.), reviews the various forms of political connection between peoples. So far, the writer's view is negative; he is against the United States plan. In "English Law Reform," Mr. Wood Renton gives a summary of the recommendations of the Council of Judges. First of all, the English Circuit system is to be reorganised; next, a number of important reforms are to be introduced into legal practice and procedure; for trials in London there are to be two cause-lists, one "Mercantile," the other "General"; fourthly, the establishment of a Court of Criminal Appeal is recommended. Amongst other reforms not advocated by the judges, but in the writer's opinion needful, are the abolition of Divisional Courts, the creation of an efficient system of public prosecution, and the expansion of County Court jurisdiction.

## THE EDINBURGH.

FROM a fairly strong number of the *Edinburgh* I have quoted elsewhere portions of two articles dealing with "Population" and "British Criticism of the Old Testament." Three political papers are also worthy of note.

## A SCREED ABOUT PERSIA.

The writer who reviews Mr. Curzon's book on Persia is smitten with Russophobia so far as to think that—

If Persia is left to stand alone, Khorasan is doomed to share, before many years, the fate of the Turcoman country and Merv; and there are some who think that the too tardy efforts we have made to regain our lost influence at Teheran will precipitate Russia's action and Persia's fall.

The fate of other railway projects, whether in Asia or in Africa, does not deter the Reviewer from endorsing Mr. Curzon's suggestion of a railway to the Seistan Lake through territory subject to British authority and outside the Ameer's dominions. He admits the prosperity of the present Shah's reign, and thinks we should seek to inspire his Government with fresh hope, the value of Persia as an ally to the Government of India being beyond question.

## MEDDLING IN THE MEDITERRANEAN.

Russia in the Black Sea, England in Egypt, the French meditating the crushing of the Italian fleet and the conversion of the Mediterranean into a French lake—such are the alarming (?) facts brought before us by a Reviewer who thinks the old phrase, "balance of power in Europe" must be revived as "balance of power in the Mediterranean." He suggests to France that her true naval policy in the Mediterranean should be, not an aggressive, but a conservative one, but thinks there are not many signs that she will pursue a cautious line. As for ourselves:—

Pre-eminence at sea is so manifestly essential to the British Empire, that the French, in all probability, are not really jealous of it any more than we are jealous of their immense strength on land. As far as fighting-power goes, France is unquestionably the most powerful nation in the world at this moment. Her army is equal to, if not stronger than, that of her great neighbour and late antagonist; and she has a navy which far surpasses in numbers and in every phase of efficiency that of any other Continental State. We have already intimated that it is extremely improbable that France can ever succeed in her expressed desire of making the Western basin of the Mediterranean a French lake. There is one event which, if it should happen, will effectually destroy all chance of that result and at the same time prevent her from retaining the respectable eminence which she now enjoys in the Levant. That event is the appearance of a Russian fleet in the Mediterranean proper. Our own position will not be materially affected thereby; at all events, it will not be affected so far that it cannot be restored with ease.

## THAT HOME RULE BILL.

From the point of view that "the establishment of Home Rule *does* involve the making of a new Constitution," the *Edinburgh* asks the British elector to look the Home Rule problem "fairly and squarely in the face," although he recently showed that he had done it, and has been doing it for some time. The writer contends that Home Rule means the setting up of a government in Ireland independent of control by the government of Westminster, and argues thereon. He warns the Government that—

One consequence that will certainly follow the announcement by the Government of their Home Rule Bill, is the discrediting of the existing House of Commons for all purposes other than the passing of that Bill.

Further he thinks that—

The Government have probably hardly yet realised the

strength of public feeling which will be evolved in Great Britain by the proposal to retain Irish members at Westminster, after a separate Parliament has been established in Dublin. Whether there are to be a dozen of them or only one does not affect the principle. It is in truth utterly preposterous and intolerable that the Irish should choose their Executive and make their laws independently of the British, but that the British are not to be allowed similar freedom from Irish interference.

Other articles deal with the "Post Office Savings Bank," the "Verney Memoirs," the "Scottish Union," "Morelli's Italian Painters," etc. etc.

## THE MONIST.

It is somewhat distressing to learn from Mr. C. S. Pierce's paper on "Man's Glassy Essence" that "a person is only a particular kind of general idea." This, however, is part of an interesting theory that something like personal consciousness should exist in bodies of men who are in intimate and intensely sympathetic communion.

## THE CORPORATE MIND.

*Esprit de corps*, national sentiment, sympathy, are no mere metaphors. None of us can fully realise what the minds of corporations are any more than one of my brain-cells can know what the whole brain is thinking. But the law of mind clearly points to the existence of such personalities, and there are many ordinary observations which, if they were critically examined and supplemented by special experiments, might, as first appearances promise, give evidence of the influence of such greater persons upon individuals. It is often remarked that on one day half a dozen people, strangers to one another, will take it into their heads to do one and the same strange deed, whether it be a physical experiment, a crime, or an act of virtue. When the thirty thousand young people of the Society for Christian Endeavour were in New York, there seemed to me to be some mysterious diffusion of sweetness and light. If such a fact is capable of being made out anywhere, it should be in the Church. The Christians have always been ready to risk their lives for the sake of having prayers in common, of getting together and praying simultaneously with great energy, and especially for their common body, for "the whole state of Christ's Church militant here in earth," as one of the missals has it. This practice they have been keeping up everywhere, weekly, for many centuries. Surely, a personality ought to have developed in that Church.

## THOUGHT IN AMERICA.

Professor Cope thinks the future, rather than the present, bright for American thought:—

What is our present intellectual rank among these nations to-day; meaning by this our status in actual production of intellectual work, and leaving aside history? Without any great competence to speak on many branches of such work, I may be not far from correct if I summarise as follows:—In music and sculpture unproductive; in painting and literature (as an art) good, but weak in quantity in comparison with our population. In sciences, feeble in many branches, but very productive in some others. I refer to pure science. In applied science we stand high. In philosophy as a nation, weak. But we have the future before us.

Dr. Felix Oswald tells us in a lively paper that—

There are mental mummies who cannot be revived by removing their grave shrouds and clothing them in modern drapery; the principle of conservatism has penetrated their very veins and the marrow of their bones.

Mr. Carus Sterno, examining "Recent Evolutionary Studies in Germany," asserts that in many directions speculation of late years in Germany has considerably digressed from the facts of experience and from all probability; especially with reference to the questions of propagation, variation, and heredity.

## THE DUBLIN REVIEW.

ARTICLES on "The Authorship of the Hexateuch," "Modern Stellar Astronomy," "The Spanish Monarchy," "Lux Mundi" and the Religious Problem," "Faith," "Shibboleths," and "Charles Langdale's Biography" furnish forth the *Dublin Review*. The most interesting to the general reader is a review in popular language of Miss Clerke's book, "The System of the Stars."

## PROGRESS AMONG THE STARS.

The writer mentions, amongst other things, that whereas, in our climate, the sharpest eyes can probably never fairly see more than 2,000 or 3,000 stars at one time, the number visible in the great Lick telescope of three feet diameter is probably nearly 100,000,000. The telescope has also revealed to us that many of these bodies, which appear to the unassisted eye as single bright points, are really double stars, two suns revolving in an orbit round their common centre of gravity; and in some cases triple and quadruple stars. But it is to the spectrum and the spectroscope that we are indebted for the flood of light thrown during the last thirty years on stellar and solar astronomy. Miss Clerke thinks the sun, instead of growing colder, is more likely to become hotter instead of cooler, for a time at any rate. One celestial body which Mr. Anderson observed at Edinburgh last February and announced as a new and temporary star, is supposed to be in fact two stars, one approaching us and one going the opposite way, leaving each other at the rate of 720 miles a second! Amongst interesting conclusions drawn from modern discoveries, one is that the double stars move in ellipses, and therefore that the same law of gravitation prevails in those distant regions as in our system. Thus we are enabled to "weigh the stars." Another conclusion is that we are all—Sun, Earth, and Planets—moving away in space at the rate of about fifteen miles a second, in a direction away from the Milky Way:—

Then again we have the marvellous fact, taught us by modern observers, that probably the whole of the stars are in rapid motion, nothing at rest; all doubtless obeying the great law of universal gravitation, to which the physical universe owes its stability. Other laws may exist, laws which tend to keep up the heat of our own and other suns, and to generate new stars. The law of gravitation, however, is established by most cogent evidence, and it always strikes us as one of the clearest proofs that nature affords us of the action of an omnipotent and all-wise Being, from whose providence all these laws derive their origin; this one in particular, with its universal and far reaching sway, being the means whereby order is able to prevail over chaos in the celestial bodies as well as on the earth where we live.

## WHERE WE ARE IN RELIGION.

The article on the Hexateuch (*i.e.* the Pentateuch and the Book of Joshua, added by modern critics as forming one complete history), by C. Van den Biesen, discusses the authorship and composition of these Books of the Old Testament from a Catholic standpoint. The writer seems to favour, in this first part of his article, the theory that the Hexateuch in its present form was written after Moses' time, and that Moses himself wrote only the first collection of laws, the so-called "Book of the Covenant," contained in the section Exodus xx., 23, 23, 33. With this may be classified section Exodus xxiv., 10-28, which has all the appearance of a short repetition of the Book of the Covenant, and chapter Exodus xiii., which contains an historical explanation of the feast of unleavened bread, and of Jehovah's right to the first-born of man and of beast.

## IS THE BIBLE APOCRYPHAL?

According to Mr. Aubrey De Vere, who reviews "Lux

Mundi," the tendency of much Biblical criticism in England seems not so much to exclude particular books from the Canon as to change the whole Canon into "one large Apocrypha." Of course, Mr. De Vere's view is that the Church (*i.e.* the Roman Catholic), and not "individuals at war with each other," is alone competent to sit in judgment on the Bible, and that inquirers should stick to the Church though the heavens fall.

## PRIMITIVE METHODIST QUARTERLY.

THE "Agricultural Labourer in Relation to Political and Religious Parties" is treated by Mr. S. Horton, who thinks we are making so much of the labourer that, in the growing sense of his own importance, he will need take great care to save himself from making inordinate demands on the one hand, and on the other expecting that political parties can do for him what he can only do for himself. But recognising that a nation's strength is in its cottages, as John Morley said, Mr. Horton would deal generously with villages. He in particular recommends Nonconformity to send her best and not her poorest men to them.

## WHAT HAS BEEN PROMISED THE LABOURER.

In Mr. Gladstone's name the following have been promised to the labourers:—

1. Parish Councils: such Councils to be elected on the "One man, one vote" principle, and to have control over existing allotments; to possess initiatory powers in obtaining further allotments and small holdings, also of securing land for recreative purposes and religious requirements; to have control over parish charities, supervision of commons, footpaths, sanitary arrangements, and representation on Boards of Management of Public Schools, and to supersede the present Boards of Guardians.

2. Land Reform: embracing the cheapening of transfer, abolition of the law of primogeniture, complete security to the tenant farmer as regards unexhausted improvements, reform of existing Allotment Acts by removing the limitation to one acre, security of tenure and the right to erect buildings.

3. Free Education, from top to bottom, in all Elementary Schools receiving Government Grants, together with popular control.

4. Reform of the Magistracy, and abolition of the property qualification.

This programme (says the writer) represents the minimum of what the labourer has a right to expect, and incomplete as it is, if passed, it will before very long make a marvellous difference in the life of the villages.

## PRIMITIVE METHODIST PARALYSIS.

Mr. John Watson thinks the old methods of Primitive Methodism somewhat primitive when confronted by the new problem of the lapsed masses in London and elsewhere:—

It is utterly beside the mark to plead for the sufficiency of old methods in entirely new conditions. Our paralysis, as an evangelistic body, is due, in our opinion, to the fact that we do not as yet fully understand, and are unable to adapt ourselves to, these new conditions. Nothing can exceed the zeal with which the old individualistic methods are still made use of by our leading evangelists. We hear of great revivals of religion here and there in the small towns and in rural districts. But, notwithstanding all these, we come out at the end of the year with a Connexional decrease. Our decided conviction is that with us the special need is not for more zeal—although an increase in this virtue is desirable at all times—but for a readjustment of methods. London, with its four and a-half millions of inhabitants, and our great provincial towns, present spheres of labour in which the greatest successes might be achieved. But to open chapels, and conduct operations on the old lines, would avail but little.



## LONDON QUARTERLY.

THE *London Quarterly* has been raking out its pigeon-holes. A review of Lord Rosebery's "Pitt" seems belated enough, but we are back in quite ancient history in the article on "The Methodist Agitation of 1835," which deals with books, the latest of which was issued twenty-eight years ago, and refers the reader to "a previous article" that appeared in 1884! The editor has not been asleep all this time, however, since he gives us other articles dealing with "The Verney Memoirs," the Bishop of Salisbury on "The Holy Communion," and the much-talked of "Englishman in Paris," who "remembered" so many things that took place before he was born. Another article on "The Social Horizon" deals in a gingerly supercilious fashion with the author of the "Life in our Villages" series of letters in the *Daily News*. Whilst very doubtful as to "What next? Where are you going to stop?" and so on, the reviewer is fain to recognise that—

The only vital and effective popular force, so far as we can see, is that which is urging both the great political parties in the direction of Socialistic experiments in legislation, and of a considerable extension of local and central governmental control. . . . The State is now the nation organised. State action is simply the action of the people in their corporate capacity.

The reviewer feels inclined to join the Jeremiahs, but comforts himself with the reflection that "there will be a tremendous reaction when the people once begin to feel the yoke" of the tyranny of majorities.

## LOVE IN CIVIL WAR TIMES.

The article on "The Verney Memoirs" is perhaps the most interesting. Cupid was a mercenary little rascal in Civil War times:—

The passion of love . . . hardly existed at this time with regard to marriage, which was usually a purely commercial proceeding. . . . The love of husbands and wives, of parents to children, was extremely strong; but the ordinary falling in love of young men and maidens is not thought of much importance.

Sometimes, in the dearth of friends and relations willing to do the needful bargaining, the young lady sought in marriage would see to the matter herself, and that with a business-like straightforwardness that takes away one's breath. Hear how the fair Mary Villiers disposes of an unacceptable suitor:

"The distracted times affrights me from thinking of marring . . . whereas you desired me to make enquire of you and your estate, I cannot hear of any you have at all; and I would have you know without an estate I will never marry you, nor no man living, and such an estate as my friends like of."

Sir Ralph Verney's notes in Parliament show the House:—

Busy with schemes for "the advancement of lerninge; encouragement of students; grammar scholes to be maintained by every Cathedral church; local statutes to appoint sermons almost every day," proposing to reform Church music, which was "not edifying, being see full of art," but should be "solome musicke."

ENGLISH WRITERS IN THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.—In the *Deutsche Revue* of November, Captain Lovett Cameron has an article on "The Partition of Africa," in which he says that the means to insure Africa's future are national enterprise and international financial agreements, with international courtesy and freedom from national jealousy. The European powers in Africa have a common end and aim, and the problem of the development and spread of civilisation will be most completely solved by friendly co-operation. Mr. William Morris's "News from Nowhere," in German translation, is running in *Die Neue Zeit*.

## GEOGRAPHY.

THE *Scottish Geographical Magazine* has several papers of interest in this issue, including those on "The Tribes of Mashonaland," by Mr. Bent; the "Ruined Temples of Mashonaland," by Mr. Swan; and "The North Atlantic Currents and Observatories," by the Prince of Monaco, read before the last meeting of the British Association. As interesting as any is the paper read before the London branch of the Royal Scottish Geographical Society by Mrs. Bishop, describing her journey through Lesser Tibet.

## THE WAY THEY DO IN TIBET.

There are many curious things in Tibet. The way they manage their Over-population Question is thus explained:—

It must not be forgotten that this Northern Buddhism, which enjoins monastic life, and usually celibacy along with it, on 11,000 out of a total population of 120,000, further restrains the increase of population within the limits of sustenance by the system of polyandry, which permits marriage only to the eldest son, the heir of the land, the bride accepting all his brothers as inferior or subordinate husbands, thus attaching the whole family to the soil and family roof-tree.

## STUPID AND DIRTY.

In one part of her paper Mrs. Bishop tells us that the Tibetans—who are impressively ugly—wash once a year, and except at festivals never change their clothes until they begin to drop off! Yet they are vigorous, and attain to extreme old age. Elsewhere she says:—

The exigencies of a severe life compel both sexes to be industrious. The men, curiously enough, are seldom seen without the distaff in hand. The Tibetans take bright views of life, sing raspingly and inharmoniously over their work, spend a part of every winter in polo and other national games; are good-natured, full of fun, courageous, friendly, cheerful, tolerant, honest, faithful to engagements, and fairly truthful. They hate brain work, and sometimes say, "We're as stupid as oxen," in which they do not exaggerate. They are really brought up to be stupid, for they are not weaned till they are four, five, and even six years old, when they are literally crammed with barley-meal soaked in rhycol oil. Children are never washed, but are diligently rubbed with animal fat. They are singularly clumsy and unhandy, and their industries are of the rudest description.

## A HOBGOBLIN DANCE.

Mrs. Bishop thus describes a dance by torchlight:—

The ancient brocades and lacquer masks worn on the occasion were superb. Amidst lanterns and torches, waving censers, braying horns, and beating drums, eight acts of a drama of the future world were performed, in which beings with the heads and tusks of wild boars, dragons, monks, hobgoblins, blue and red devils, and even the king of terrors himself swayed and circled in rhythmical confusion, redoubling their pace as the wild music grew quicker, madder, more delirious, till some of the Europeans withdrew in horror, some became faint, and the diabolical performance ended in the triumph of Death, the *skushok* remaining impassive throughout, acolytes standing beside him bearing golden censers and lamps. There are many religious dances in La'ak, but the Spitak dance is special, and is supposed by many to have been adopted by the Buddhists from a yet older religion. It is intended to show the wicked the terrors which await them, and to prepare the good for the class of risks which they may encounter on leaving the flesh.

Mr. Taylor's Geographical Notes are very carefully done. Amongst them is one of some interest in South Africa on the Cape rainfall.

## THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

The number for October 1 leads off with a second instalment of M. Edouard Rod's novel, followed by the first of a series of articles by M. Henry Houssaye, on "France Under the First Restoration."

## THE BOURBON RESTORATION.

The opening paper, "The Beginning of the Reign of Louis XVIII.," offers a vivid picture of a most unsatisfactory state of society. The restoration of the Bourbons seems to have thoroughly pleased no one but the returned *émigrés*, and the pretensions of the latter were so exorbitant that it was exceedingly difficult to satisfy them. One gentleman asked for promotion on the ground that he had attempted to conspire for the restoration of the Royal family, adducing in proof the fact that, for the space of a year, he had "received one shilling a day from Mr. W——, an English agent."

The nation was nearly bankrupt, and both army and navy were greatly reduced by way of retrenchment. Besides this, numbers of really efficient officers had to be cashiered in order to find places for loyal conspirators. Some of the new nominations were perfectly scandalous. Ex-subalterns of the Royal Navy, who had not been at sea for years—who had emigrated in the days of the *Constituante*, had been Vendéens, or chouans under the Republic, and teachers of English or tax-collectors under the Empire—were appointed to the command of vessels, and immediately ordered off on active service. It was one of these men who was responsible for the famous wreck of the frigate *La Méduse*, in 1816. A certain count, whose name is not given in full, asked for and obtained the Cross of St. Louis, with the grade of major, for having, in December, 1813, put Count Lynch into communication with the brothers Polignac, and having, at the same time, plotted the assassination of Napoleon.

## HORSEMANSHIP IN FRANCE.

M. F. Musany, who some time ago published a paper on French breeds of horses, laments the want of a rational and uniform system of training in riding. Various theories are current, while others, again, assert that there is no such thing as theory—riding is learned by instinct. Humane people will agree with M. Musany in disapproving of the use of the whip, when it can possibly be avoided, whatever they may think of his reason, viz. that a horse is utterly incapable of understanding anything, and will only be made vicious and obstinate by punishment, instead of comprehending that it has done something which must not be repeated.

## Lettres de Cachet.

M. Franz Funck-Brentano writes in the mid-September number on "Lettres de Cachet." It would appear that so far from being execrated as an engine of oppression, this institution was looked upon under the *ancien régime* as an invaluable convenience. Parents of fast young men who threatened to prove a disgrace to these families, though they had not done anything to bring themselves within reach of the law, were able to get their prodigals safely stowed away under lock and key for as long as they pleased. Frequently these young people were locked up, not for anything they were alleged to have done, but on account of what it was thought probable they might do. A still odder instance of precautionary measures was that adopted by one M. Brunet de Fraudenek, who had one of his sons imprisoned at For L'Evêque, in order to ensure proper attention to his studies. The youth had come up to Paris to join the Engineers, and had ample leisure to prepare for the necessary examination in gaol. The fullest directions are given—he was to have a well-lighted room with a large table convenient for drawing plans, and to be visited every day by his "coaches" in drawing and geometry.

## THE STRONGHOLD OF FRENCH CONSERVATISM.

The Vicomte de Vogüé continues his interesting "Notes sur le Bas-Vivarais," analysing the reasons why this district, as a whole, is opposed to the Republic. He sees in this opposition a legacy of the religious wars of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. The Catholics of the mixed cantons are against the Republic simply because the Protestants are for it. The kind of spirit that animates them may be seen in the fact that the small local papers constantly label their adversaries *Huguenots*, an epithet occasionally varied by that of *Freemasons*—the two being, in fact, interchangeable in the editorial mind.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

M. Th. Bentzon, under the title of "A Voyage of Discovery Through American Society," gives a summary and review of Mr. Hamilton Aidé's latest novel, which offers no special features for quotation. The Vicomte de Saporta writes on "A School of Arts and Crafts," giving a very full account of the three great technical colleges of France—Châlons, Angers, and Aix. M. F. Brunetière's contribution this month consists of a review of some recent works on Bernardin de Saint-Pierre. He gives the history of the old sentimentalists' two marriages.

M. C. de Varigny writes once more on "Political Life in the United States." M. Ferdinand Brunetière begins what promises to be a highly-interesting series of "Eighteenth-Century Studies," with a paper showing the development of the "Idea of Progress." M. Binet's article on the "Colour of Sound," and M. Valbert's summary of Nietzsche's doctrines, are noticed elsewhere.

## THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

The most attractive article in the October numbers (apart from M. Antoine Albalat's paper on Renan, which is of necessity somewhat slight) is a biographical sketch of Madame Blavatsky, from the pen of her sister, Madame Vera P. Jelihovsky. Madame Jelihovsky, though full of admiring affection for and sympathy with her sister, is not a member of the Theosophical Society, and does not appear fully to share her views. Her testimony is therefore all the more interesting. With regard to the Mahatmas, for instance, she says:—"Nevertheless, for my part, I have never seen them, and though I have no right to doubt their existence—affirmed, as it is, by persons whose honour cannot be called in question—yet these apparitions have always seemed problematical to me. I never hesitated to speak to my sister on this point, and she would always reply, 'As you like, my dear . . . à bon entendeur, salut!'" A great part of the article, of course, consists of facts and statements already familiar to readers in this country; others, of a more personal character, will probably be new.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Commandant Grandin completes his study of Marshal MacMahon in the mid-October number. In the same number appears the first instalment of the hitherto unpublished memoirs of Billaud Varenne, the Revolutionary leader of 1789, written during his exile at Cevennes. So far they contain nothing remarkable—consisting chiefly of his reflections on marriage and the position of women—perfectly unexceptionable, but somewhat trite at this time of day, and couched in the pompous language of the days when all the Virtues rejoiced in capital letters. We are promised, however (by M. Alfred Bégis, who writes the introduction), a description of Billaud's life in Guiana later on, and also his version of those events in the Revolution in which he was personally concerned. Of other articles, we need only note the Comte de Moüy's on Cardinal Chigi's mission to the court of Louis XIV., in 1664.

# THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE LIFE OF A MODERN SAINT: BY HIS WIFE.

AN IDEAL PICTURE OF DOMESTIC LIFE.

## I.—MARRIAGE AND PUBLIC WORK.

**M**RS. JOSEPHINE BUTLER is, perhaps, all things considered, the most famous of living women. She is the nineteenth century example of that heroic

virtue of which the most familiar type is St. Catherine of Siena. But St. Catherine, true to the traditions and the directions of the Catholic Church, was a celibate. Mrs. Josephine Butler, as her name implies, is married. Of celibate saints it would be too rash to say the world has had enough. for the output of saints, married or unmarried, is always far short of our need. But whereas the life of the celibate saint is more or less familiar and unhelpful to the millions of uncloistered persons, the lives of married saints are much less plentiful and much more needed. The malicious saying that there are so few married saints because, having attained the crown of martyrdom, they do not need to be canonised, is not sufficient to account for the paucity of the saints who have emerged triumphant through the holy estate of matrimony. It would be a more genial and withal a truer remark to say that married life was, as compared with celibacy, such a state of grace that the average standard of virtue attained by an ordinary citizen who

has faithfully performed the duty of husband and father, or wife and mother, is so far in excess of the canonisable standard of the virtue of the cloister that canonisation would become too common if it were not regarded as the virtual monopoly of the unmarried. Still, the fact remains that, with comparatively few exceptions, the apostle Peter of course heading the list, the saints of the Church have been selected from bachelors and old maids.

This circumstance lends additional value to the life of a married saint whenever such an authentic document makes its appearance, that I gladly select Mrs. Butler's life of her husband as the Book of the Month. It is not the Book of the Month in the sense of being the book that has made most sensation. That honour, I suppose, must be awarded to the "Secret History of a Spy," by Le Caron, the Informer. But it will be gratefully read and remembered long after Le Caron with his "revelations" has been relegated to limbo.

It is an almost ideal picture of English married life by one of the noblest of English women, and is worthy of a high place in the rare "Life of Colonel Hutchinson" may be regarded as the best known type. Canon Butler was not called to a warfare as material as that which gave Colonel Hutchinson his renown, but it was his glory to be the most efficient supporter of his wife in the memorable campaign which she began against the most hideous of our social wrongs.



CANON BUTLER.

"Recollections of George Butler." By his Wife, Mrs. Josephine Butler. With illustrations from Canon Butler's water-colour paintings. Bristol: Arrowsmith. Pp. 487. 10s. 6d.

books of which Lucy Hutchinson's "Life of Colonel Hutchinson" may be regarded as the best known type. Canon Butler was not called to a warfare as material as that which gave Colonel Hutchinson his renown, but it was his glory to be the most efficient supporter of his wife in the memorable campaign which she began against the most hideous of our social wrongs.



The agitation against the C. D. Acts lasted longer than the Civil Wars in which the Governor of Nottingham Castle won his epura. It was waged against heavier odds than those which confronted the Puritans, and it demanded from its leaders stern resolution and heroic courage quite as much as any of the struggles that took place in the seventeenth century for civil and religious liberty.

The life of Canon Butler is in no sense a history of the movement of the new Abolitionists. It may be read aloud in a family without offence by any decent-minded person of either sex. But it was impossible that such a life should be written by such a woman without shedding a ray of golden light upon the secret sources of the moral strength and Christian enthusiasm which caused Mrs. Butler's movement to rank foremost in the moral revivals of our time. This, together with the charming picture which it gives of a perfect married life, constitutes the chief feature of the volume, and entitles it to a permanent place among those books whose pages elevate, and inspire the mind.

#### PHILANTHROPISTS—MARRIED OR SINGLE?

It used to be a superstition that the loves of poets were ill-fated. But some time ago an essayist with a turn for research compiled a great array of testimony, which all went to show that for a good family man warranted to stand bad weather, to love his wife, and to bring up the children respectably, there is no man like a poet. In our own time the two greatest masters of song in this country have been conspicuous for their conjugal felicity. It is the same in America. Longfellow, Lowell, Whittier, were all unexceptionable husbands. It is about time that some one did for apostles, reformers, and philanthropists what that essayist did for poets. When the looked-for vindicator of the married happiness of reformers arises, he will find no more apposite illustrative man provided for him than in this biography of Canon Butler.

There is a great delusion current among many men and more women that the active pursuit of the welfare of your fellow men is incompatible with happy domestic life. No doubt it is perfectly true that the peripatetic apostle of religion or of reform is by no means so ideal a husband or a wife from the point of view of slippered ease and hot buttered toast, but that is by no means the only point of view in life. If the extent to which father or mother can contribute to the enjoyment of the household is to be measured by the number of hours they can spend every evening in their wife's drawing-room or their children's nursery, then, no doubt, your philanthropist is at a disadvantage. But even then it is doubtful whether he is at any greater disadvantage than multitudes of other men whose wives are not considered to have any prescriptive right to condolence from their neighbours. The club, the dinner-party, the public-house, it will be found on examination, consume at least as many evenings of the children of this world as the school, the class-room, the lecture-hall, and the platform demand from the children of light. If mere absence from home and the absorbing nature of their duties are to be held to demand celibacy on the part of the reformers and agitators of the world, celibacy is equally demanded from the soldiers, sailors, explorers, authors, engineers, and doctors. In short, all the most interesting men in the country would be earmarked "Not to marry," and the best brain and most vigorous physique would be sterilised on the same plea.

#### THE CHIEF ENEMY OF MARRIED HAPPINESS.

Nor must it be forgotten that the active spirits have a

great advantage over those whose domestic leisure is never allowed to be interfered with by any of the great causes which appeal to the hearts and consciences of mankind. The chief cause of unhappiness in marriage is not that husband and wife see too little of each other, but that they see too much. There are multitudes of excellent, well-meaning spouses who simply bore each other to death. They have long since exhausted all the interest that comes from the fiction of fresh ideas and unknown personalities. The husband and the wife come to be no more interesting to each other than the left hand is to the right. Happy indeed the home where the man and woman harmonize as well and work together as loyally, as the right hand and the left. But harmony and loyalty, although very good things, are not romance, and the very possibility of romance is stifled when the husband and wife morning, noon, and night eat out each other's vitality, living a life without any new interests or without any of the invigorating influx of great ideas; a life delivered up to self-gratification and self-indulgence. In family life, as in everything else, he that seeketh his life loses it. If the family is substituted for the entire world, and all your responsibilities to your fellows are ignored in order that you may enjoy domestic bliss in the paradise of your own home, then is often realised the grim saying of Ellice Hopkins that the devil's last disguise is to assume the shape of wife and children, and the devil takes good care to exact his due.

#### THE PROBLEM SOLVED.

But when all is said and done there is no doubt that, while the life of the public worker has its advantages, it has also its drawbacks. Especially is this the case when the worker is a woman. It is difficult to conceive of a more difficult problem than that which confronted the Butler household when it was laid upon the heart of Mrs. Butler to preach the new crusade against licensed immorality and official patronised vice. The Rev. George Butler was then principal of the Liverpool College, a great institution at which nine hundred boys were receiving their education. He was not only principal of a school, he was also a clergyman of the Church of England. They had a family of young sons, and Mrs. Butler's health was very infirm. Yet, when in obedience to the Divine call she dedicated herself to be—in her own picturesque and vivid phrase—"the Lord's scavenger," in an agitation which necessitated continual travel and constant speaking at home and abroad for seventeen years, at a time when a woman seldom or never appeared on a public platform, the immense strain, religious, social, educational, political, and personal, which this step involved, never impaired by one jot or one tittle the lovely domestic life of which this volume gives us so many fascinating glimpses. Never was more arduous a problem so perfectly solved. According to most people's notions, the work should have been left to some lady unattached, who was free from ties of husband and family and church and school. Mrs. Butler was, therefore, in their eyes the very last person in the world to go. But the wisdom of man is foolishness in the sight of God, and He chose precisely the instrument which would have been despised and rejected of men. Every one can see now that the success of the great movement depended upon the fact that its leader was a married woman, living in healthy human relations with mankind. But although that is admitted, many profess great commiseration for the husband and children, whose wife and mother was told off to so terrible and arduous a duty. This volume finally disposes of the delusion which excited that unnecessary

pity. It shows us that while Mrs. Butler did her public work magnificently, the fact that she was able to do it was because her private life, and especially her married life, was so ideal. If Mrs. Butler had been twice the saint that she is, the work would have broken her down had she not possessed the constant support and sustaining stimulus of the saint who was her husband. This life story reveals to the outside world what only those privileged with the intimacy of the family knew before, how much Mrs. Butler owed to her husband, and how invaluable was the comparatively suppressed life which he led.

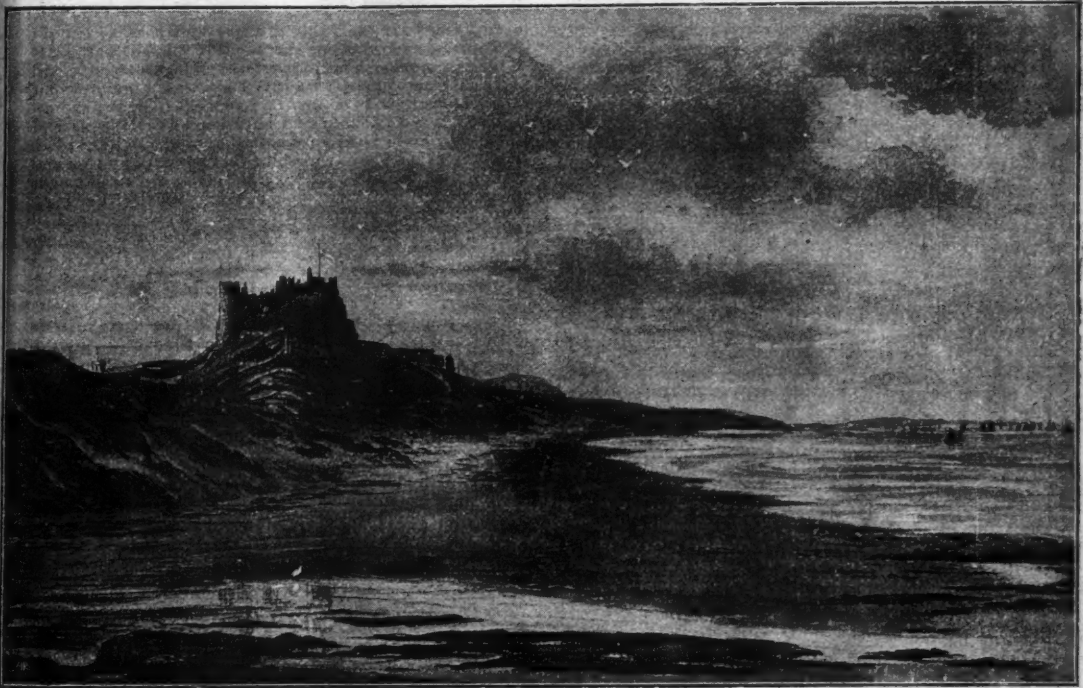
#### AN IDYLL OF THE MODERN WORLD.

It is an idyll of the modern world, the story of the mutual service and devoted love of these two brave co-

ordinary mortals. To this it is sufficient to reply that no ordinary mortal can ever in this world again have to face such an ordeal as Mrs. Butler passed through unscathed. There are certain things which once done are never so difficult again. And in the second place, while it is true that few live in the heights attained and kept by Canon Butler and his wife, yet they were saints of mortal mould, and there are few women who have more of human nature both in its strength and in its weakness than Mrs. Josephine Butler.

#### THE THREEFOLD OPEN SECRET.

How, then, was this marvel accomplished? First, by love, mutual, passionate, but reverent love, in which each recognised the right of the other's individuality, and



BAMBOROUGH CASTLE.

*From a Water-Colour Drawing by G. BUTLER.*

workers, and nothing is more modern and more noble about it than the unhesitating loyalty of the man to the woman when it was the woman and not the man who was called of God to the leadership of a great cause. Such a wedded life lived through to its perfect close is the most effective answer to the worm-eaten nonsense about the impossibility of reconciling the recognition of the right of the capable to govern, even if they happen to be women, with the chivalry, the love, and the devotion which women have a right to expect from men. A thing cannot be impossible when it has been done. And Canon Butler and his wife have lived that lie down. No one in the limitless realm of imagination could have conceived a harder test or one that has been more triumphantly surmounted. Of course it may be said that this may be possible to saints, but it is impossible to

loved it for what it was and not because it bowed to the domination of the other; secondly, by the intense spiritual life which they both enjoyed and shared; and thirdly, by the intellectual equality which enabled them to enter into and help each other in every work which either undertook.

Mrs. Butler's testimony on this delicate subject of their wedded love is tenderly and beautifully rendered. She says:—

My motive in writing these recollections is to tell what he was—my husband—and to show how, besides all that he was in himself and all the work he did, which was wholly and especially his own, he was of a character to be able from the first to correct the judgment and soothe the spirit of the companion of his life when "the waters had come in even unto her soul."

## I.—MARRIED LOVE.

After giving with much self-denial and reserve a few extracts from her letters referring to his happiness in the love of his wife and his children, Mrs. Butler apologises for doing so in the following passage:—

His character would be very inadequately portrayed if so prominent a feature of it were concealed as that of his love for his wife, and the constant blending of that love with all his spiritual aspirations and endeavours. That love was a part of his being, becoming ever more deep and tender as the years went on. I have spoken of the strength and tenacity of his friendships. These qualities entered equally into his closest domestic relations. In the springtime of life, men dream, speak, write, and sing of love—of love's gracious birth, and beautiful youth. But it is not in the springtime of life that love's deepest depths can be fathomed, its vastness measured, and its endurance tested. There is a love which surmounts all trials and discipline, all the petty vexations and worries, as well as the sorrows and storms of life, and which flows on in an ever-deepening current of tenderness, enhanced by memories of the past and hopes of the future—of the eternal life towards which it is tending. It was such a love as this that dwelt and deepened in him of whom I write, to the latest moment of his earthly life—to be perfected in the Divine presence.

## HERS FOR HIM.

On one occasion Madame Meuricoffre, her sister wrote:—

There breathes no woman on earth who would miss her husband more were he taken first—not one who depends more upon him. Next to God he is the source of strength for good in you; you stand rooted in his calm faith, and deep quiet sympathy and approval. You two are so united that either of you would seem nothing without the other.

Replying to this, Mrs. Butler wrote saying how deeply she felt to be parted from him even for a short time. For she continued:—

His presence is like wholesome air. People do not notice it much perhaps, but when it is withdrawn one stretches out one's hands wearily and painfully to try and grasp again that good thing which is gone. I often wish I could describe his character, just as it is, in a poem or a book. Any one would rise from reading it with the prayer, "May God send us many such men upon the earth!" It is so sweet to me that you appreciate him, and that your keen, loving insight makes you able to see the loveliness and nobleness of his character which few quite see, and that you can understand me when I speak of the love of which God alone knows the depth and the far-reaching tenderness—a love which grows and deepens with years. Except for the pain it would give to him, I always hope I may die first. For if he were to die and leave me, I do not say I could not live or work any more, but I fear I should fall into a state of chronic heartache and longing which would make me rather useless, and perhaps a weariness to others, who would never fully understand what and who I had lost.

## HIS FOR HER.

That is how the wife wrote of the husband. This is how the husband wrote to the wife:—

I have been reading Tennyson's "Maud," and correcting my review of it for *Præter's Magazine*. Reading love stories which end in death or separation makes me dwell the more thankfully on my own happiness. It is no wonder that I am sanguine in all circumstances, and that I trust the love and care of our Almighty Father; for has He not blessed me far beyond my deserts in giving me such a share of human happiness as falls to the lot of few?

I think we are well fitted to help each other. No words can express what you are to me. On the other hand, I may be able to cheer you in moments of sadness and despondency, when the evils of this world press heavy upon you,

and your strength is not sufficient to enable you to rise up and do anything to relieve them, as you fain would do. And by means of possessing greater physical strength, and considerable power of getting through work, I may be enabled to help you, in the years to come, to carry out plans which may under His blessing do some good, and make men speak of us with respect when we are laid in our graves; and in the united work of bringing up our children, may God so help us that we may be able to say, "Of those whom Thou gavest us have we lost none."

## EQUALITY NOT DOMINATION.

There was no domination here; no arrogant assumption that because of the accident of her sex he had a right to lord it over her who was, after all, the weaker vessel. He carried this deference to what appears even an extreme. Before their marriage, Mrs. Butler says:—

I had asked him to freely give me advice as to certain lines of conduct or action. He replied: "I should think it undue presumption in me to suggest anything to you in regard to your life and duties. He who has hitherto guided your steps will continue to do so. Believe me, I value the expression of your confidence and affection above 'pearls and precious stones'; but I must not suffer myself to be dazzled, or to fancy that I have within me that power of judging and acting aright which would alone authorise me to point out to you any path in which you ought to walk. I am more content to leave you to walk by yourself in the path you shall choose; but I know that I do not leave you alone and unsupported, for His arm will guide, strengthen, and protect you.

## II. RELIGION.

This line of action on his part was based on intense religious conviction. Speaking of a time when, in the throes of the great contest, her own faith wavered and she felt like Peter when he cried, "Lord, save me, or I perish!" she then describes how he was able to deliver her from the gloom in which she was beginning to despair:—

A deeply-rooted faith—a personal and not merely a traditional faith—in the central truths of Christ, and moral strength, the fruit of that faith, were in him united with other qualities which were needful for the task he so well fulfilled. Few—it seemed to me at least—possessed such patience as he had, such long-suffering, such a power of silent waiting, such a dignified reserve, and such a strong respect for individuality as to forbid all probing of inner wounds or questioning of motive or action, even in the case of one so near to him as myself. He had great delicacy and refinement in dealing with the bitterness or petulance of a soul in trouble. He had great faith in his fellow-creatures. And these, together with his unflinching love, like the sun in the heavens surmounting the hours of cold and darkness, gradually overcame the mists which had wrapped themselves round the heart and obscured the spiritual vision of her for whom he never ceased to pray.

## III. INTELLECTUAL SYMPATHY.

But love and religion combined would have probably failed to solve the problem had Mrs. Butler not from the very first been associated with him, as he was afterwards associated with her, in all that went to make up the sum of their lives. Soon after their marriage, when he was starting his career as an educational pioneer at Oxford by giving the first lectures on "Geography," she helped him to draw large illustrative maps for the walls of the lecture-room. When he wrote an essay comparing the various translations of Dante into English, French, and German, "it was a work of intense interest to us to compare and talk over the respective merits of these attempts to render into other languages this wonderful poem." On



another occasion, when editing a new edition of "Chaucer," she recalls with delight how they spent—

Many quiet hours, sitting side by side, puzzling out the old English black letter, which was sometimes partly defaced, and transcribing it in modern characters. In everything in which I was at all competent to do so, it was my happiness to work with him.

So entirely one was she with him in all his work that when he was ordained she wrote:—

George and I are so accustomed to do everything together, that I thought I should feel like Edith when she crept secretly to the church, and looked on while her own Harold was married to another. But I did not feel so. I quite identified myself with my Harold; and when the Bishop's hands rested on his shining curls I felt as if I was being ordained too.

#### AN ALLEGORY.

Let me conclude my extracts bearing upon this subject by the following little incident, which although a small fact is a vivid allegory of what he was to her not only then, but throughout the whole of their married life:—

I often recall an incident which occurred at Winchester, in the Cathedral; a trifle in itself, but which dwells in my memory as an illustration of the help he gave to me spiritually in time of need. It was during the service on Sunday. I suddenly felt faint, the effect of a week of unusual effort and hard work. Wishing not to disturb any one or make a scene, I took the opportunity when all heads were bowed in prayer to creep down from the stalls as silently as possible, past the tomb of William Rufus, and down the choir, holding on when possible by the carved woodwork of the seats. A moment more and I should have dropped. I could scarcely steady my steps, and my sight failed, when suddenly there passed a flash of light, as it seemed, before my eyes, something as white as snow and as soft as an angel's wing; it enveloped me, and I felt myself held up by a strong, loving arm, and supported through the nave to the west door, where the cool summer breeze quickly restored me. It was my husband. He was in his own seat near the entrance to the nave, and his quick ear had caught the sound of my footstep. Quite noiselessly he left his seat, and took me in his arms, unobserved by any one. The flash of light was the quick movement of the wide sleeve of his linen surplice, upon which the sun shone as he drew me towards him.

There you have Mrs. Butler as she is, both as a woman and a worker. Few excel her in the skill with which she can convey an idea, and surely no wife ever expressed more beautifully the joy and strength of her married life.

#### II.—GEORGE BUTLER.

George Butler, Canon of Winchester, was one of ten children born to Dr. Butler, Dean of Peterboro'. The father was like the son in many respects, notably in his wonderful constitution and readiness to help those in distress. Mrs. Butler tells the following anecdote of the Dean when he was in his seventieth year:—

He was riding from Gayton to Northampton; there was snow on the ground, and it was an exceedingly frosty day. Crossing a bridge over a canal, he observed something like a woman's dress moving in the water. He leapt from his horse, and, throwing off his coat, plunged into the freezing water, and rescued from suicide a poor young woman who had been driven by the unkindness and desertion of a man to whom she was attached to resolve to drown herself.

George Butler was well born, well educated, and well trained. In mind and body he was exceptionally gifted.

#### ADMIRABLE CRICHTON SECUNDUS.

Mr. Froude wrote: "He was the most variously gifted man in body and mind that I ever knew; and every gift that he

had he cultivated to the utmost of his power. He was first-rate in all manly exercises. He rode, shot, skated, played cricket and tennis. He was a fine swimmer and fencer." While a tutor at Durham, he played for his county in the county eleven, and had an excellent batting average; besides which he was a strong and sturdy runner with the beagles, a beautiful little pack, whose captain was an athletic young member of the University, called Schiffner. At Oxford, when, in a hard frost, the wide floods of Port Meadows were frozen over, his excellence as a skater attracted many lookers on.

It was a rare treat to see him play at tennis with the famous French player and champion, Barre, who came for a time to Oxford.

When he was tutor at Durham, Mrs. Butler says:—

His excellence in athletic exercises and his love for outdoor pursuits were a bond of sympathy with the former which sometimes produced happy results. Their feeling was expressed on one occasion by some of their number burning with the end of a red-hot poker, on the outside of the strong oak door of his lofty apartment in the castle, "Butler is a brick."

#### LORD LINGEN'S NARROW ESCAPE.

It was his good fortune to rescue from drowning a more distinguished person than the poor girl whom his father saved from the canal in Northampton, viz., the present Lord Lingen. Mrs. Butler says:—

Among his books in our library stands a beautiful edition of Homer's "Iliad" and "Odyssey," the gift of the friend whom he had the happiness of helping in his hour of peril; and in the first page of which are inscribed the words: "On the 1st June, 1851, I was bathing in the Isis with George Butler, at the lock above Godston. I became very faint in the water, and called to him to help me. He immediately swam towards me, and drew me out. I very much question whether I should have been able to regain the land had I been alone, or with a companion less brave, strong, skilful, and self-possessed."

#### MR. FROUDE'S NURSE THROUGH SMALL-POX.

He was also destined to render valuable help to another distinguished friend.

Mr. Froude writes: "We shared each other's tastes and amusements, on mountain and on river bank. We also shared our misfortunes; for he nursed me when I caught small-pox in Ireland, and himself took the fever after me."

He was a very tender nurse; they were in poor quarters, but he made the best of the situation, wrapping his friend Froude in his own plaid when the night was cold, and watching over him with brotherly affection.

#### LORD COLERIDGE'S TRIBUTE.

But it would be an injustice to Canon Butler to lay undue stress upon his athletic prowess. After he had passed over to the other side, the Lord Chief Justice of England, who was his friend in life and who was one of the most conspicuous mourners at his funeral, wrote to Mrs. Butler the following tribute to her husband's memory:—

I am constantly reminded of your husband by some turn of thought, some quaint story, some remark of delicate and refined observation put into pure and happy language; but, as I have often said, he was a man more remarkable in himself than anything he ever did or wrote: a man so perfect in character, so full and varied in accomplishments, in whom the absence of angularities makes it difficult to describe him in a way which would vividly impress others. He was an admirable scholar, but he seldom talked scholarship; a fine artist, both in judgment and in execution, but he seldom discoursed on it; a very considerable linguist, which one found out almost by accident; full of fun, but never giving way to "inconvenient" jesting; an athlete quite unboastful, a sportsman silent about his exploits. It is not easy to draw the character of such a man, who effaced himself all his life; who

took a position below his merits without a jealous or repining thought, and saw men every way his inferiors pass him in the race of life without one word of satire or of depreciation. How little I can say! almost the dream of a shadow, yet a shadow suffused with gentle light, and a dream, happy, soothing elevating."

A man who thus impressed so favourably three such extremely different contemporaries of the first rank as Lord Coleridge, Mr. Froude, and Mrs. Butler, must certainly have possessed a combination of qualities so rare as to render it very doubtful whether we shall look upon him like again.

#### HIS EDUCATIONAL WORK.

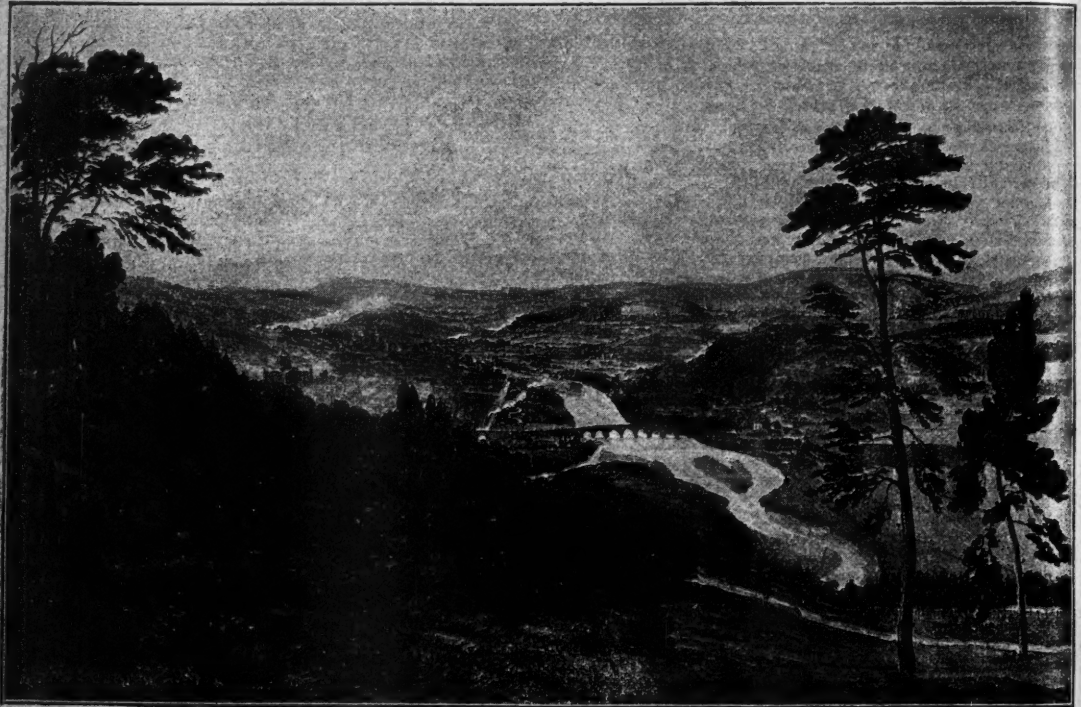
Of the record of his educational work, as tutor, as

much to popularise the study of English Constitutional history, and, in short, he showed himself in every way a pedagogue with the eye of the statesman and the man of science.

#### IN HOLY ORDERS BUT "NO PARSON."

He took holy orders in order to enable him the better to discharge his educational duties, but, as he frankly explained to his father, he was anything but of parsonical disposition.

In 1851, he wrote: "You know that I don't like parsons; but that is not to the point. If I should ever take orders, I don't mean to be a mere parson; for, if I were like some of them whom I know, I should cease to be a *man*. I shall never wear straight waistcoats, long coats, and stiff collars!



HEXHAM, AND THE TYNE VALLEY.

From a Water-colour Drawing by G. BUTLER.

examiner, and as principal, it is impossible to enter here. It is sufficient to say that he was foremost in almost every educational reform, that he was the first to make geography a branch of study in our schools and colleges, that he was one of the first, also, who introduced and encouraged the study of Art in Oxford in a practical sense, that he took a leading part in the movement for promoting the study of natural science at Oxford, and was hon. sec. of the museum when it was first founded; that he promoted the higher education of women, and was one of the first to prepare the way for the opening up to men the University Extension Lectures. He assisted in bringing into existence the foundation of scholarships under the Liverpool Council of Education by which boys of talent and industry were enabled to advance from the elementary school to the university. He did

I think all dressing up and official manner are an affectation; while great strictness in outward observances interferes with the devotion of the heart."

#### A LIBERAL REFORMER.

He was all through life as fearless as a lion in the advocacy of what he considered to be truth. During the American Civil War he and his wife found themselves practically boycotted at Oxford because of the zeal and fervour with which they espoused the cause of the Union. It was a kind of preparatory initiation into the fate in store for them when they had to stand alone in support of a still more unpopular cause in their own country. Although not a strong partisan, he was a strong Liberal. When in Scotland, in the midst of a deer forest, he wrote:—

I see the Liberal Association of Liverpool has called upon

the Government to reform the House of Lords, being indignant with its interfering with the wishes of the people. I think an effective reform would be to cut off the law of entail, and to facilitate the transfer of land from these Highland lairds, who, though proud as Lucifer, are sometimes poor as rats.

#### HIS WARNING TO THE CLERGY.

Although in the Establishment, he was not of it, and on one memorable occasion in the very early days of the Repeal agitation his bold advocacy of the cause of purity and of justice provoked a storm among the clergy which will not be forgotten by some of us as long as the Establishment endures. Addressing the assembled clerics, he said:—

If we constantly take the wrong side, if we are found continually acting in opposition to the conscience of the mass of the people, in public questions; if we walk in the steps of those, whether Baptists or Churchmen, Kings or Parliaments, who burnt the martyrs, drove out Wesley and Whitfield, taxed the American Colonies, upheld slavery, trafficked in Church preferments, supported monopolies, withstood the application of our endowments to purposes of general education, tied up land by vexatious laws, connived at drunkenness and made vice easy and professedly safe, by law—then I think the time is not far off when the cry will come from all parts of the United Kingdom against the Church of England: "Away with it! why cambers it the ground?"

It is not very surprising that the result of attempting to speak such plain truths in the hearing of his clerical brethren, led to such an uproar that he was obliged to desist from the reading of his paper. Mrs. Butler says:—

We had heard, many times before, rude and defiant cries and noisy opposition at crowded meetings, but never so deep and angry a howl as now arose from the throats of a portion of the clergy of the National Church.

#### THE DARTS OF APOLLYON.

This was but one of the many manifestations of the extent to which the powers of evil were infuriated at the bold challenge of the Repealers. Mrs. Butler, speaking of the opposition which they encountered, says:—

At times the struggle between opposing principles was very severe; and hostile criticisms, censures—public and private—accusations, invective, and bitter words fell upon us at certain crises as thickly as the darts of Apollyon on Christian's armour at the entrance of the dark valley. Motives of the worst kind were sometimes imputed, among the most frequent being that of a lurking sympathy, not with the sinners alone, but with their most hateful sins. A certain class of our enemies thought themselves happy, it seemed, in inventing a dart which they believe would strike home in our own case; they sought diligently to spread an impression that some tragic unhappiness in our married life was the impelling force which has driven me from my home to this work; and coarse abuse was varied by hypocritical expressions of pity and sympathy.

The men who howled him down at the Church Congress twenty years ago, probably feel to-day what Paul thought of the conduct of one Saul, who held the clothes of those who stoned Stephen and consented to his death.

#### MR. HENLEY'S DECLARATION.

The analogy between the Repealers and the Early Christians was brought before the House of Commons on one of the earliest discussions on the C. D. Acts by the universally respected veteran Conservative, Mr. Henley, whose words may well be recalled to-day:—

In this matter women have placed their feet upon the "Rock of Ages," and nothing will force them from their position. They knew full well what a cross they would have to bear, but they resolved to take up that cross, despising the

shame. It was women who followed Christ to His death, and remained with Him while others forsook Him; and there are such women among us now.

#### CARDINAL MANNING'S OPINION.

Another eminent Englishman was quick to see the essentially Christian nature of the revolt against State-established prostitution. Cardinal Manning, in giving Mrs. Butler a letter of introduction, wrote:—

This lady has undertaken a difficult and a very needful mission. I beg you to give her such assistance and encouragement as you can in her work of charity. No Catholic who fears God can refuse to give his allegiance to the sacred cause which she has espoused.

#### III.—THE REPEAL OF THE C. D. ACTS.

It was quite impossible for Mrs. Butler to avoid alluding to the great work to which she and her husband dedicated the best years of their lives, but her references to it are singularly reserved. She draws a veil over the whole hideous system against which she led the revolt of the Christian conscience.

#### THE VEILED DRAGON OF ST. MARGUERITE.

She admits that it is impossible to understand the nature of the warfare in which the womanhood of England met and overcame the whole force of military and naval officialdom, but it is necessary in such a biography "to draw a veil over the dragon." Her reason is thus explained:—

In the gallery of the Louvre in Paris there is a well-known painting by Raphael of St. Marguerite trampling upon the dragon. She is generally taken to be the symbol of perfect purity: she is here represented with her unshod, snow-white feet treading upon the hideous scales of the monster who, conquered by her, writhes and twists in his rage and torment; yet the blast of his foul breath and his cruel talons are unable to reach or hurt her; she appears unconscious of the impurity and cruelty which she has trodden down. Her steady gaze is fixed, not on heaven, but on some object straight before her—some much-desired goal towards which she is advancing with steadfast purpose. No speck of impurity has soiled her virgin feet or her white attire, although these are in close contact with the slime of the vanquished monster.

#### FROM SUFFERING TO SYMPATHY.

Mrs. Butler, while veiling the dragon against which she fought, necessarily makes of her recollections something of an autobiography. She was called by the bitterness of a great sorrow. Her only and idolized daughter fell over the balustrade of their house at Cheltenham and was almost instantly killed. With the burden of this terrible bereavement upon them, the Butlers removed to Liverpool.

Music, art, reading, all failed as resources to alleviate or to interest. I became possessed with an irresistible desire to go forth and find some pain keener than my own—to meet with people more unhappy than myself (for I knew there were thousands of such). I did not exaggerate my own trial; I only knew that my heart ached night and day, and that the only solace possible would seem to be to find other hearts which ached night and day, and with more reason than mine.

She had not far to seek. She went down to the oakum sheds where some two hundred women and girls of the town were sent to pick oakum in an immense gloomy vault.

#### A SCENE FOR A SACRED PAINTER.

If sacred art still lingered in the world, no artist could desire a more ennobling subject than that which Mrs. Butler describes in the following extract. On her



first visit she sat on the stone floor and picked oakum with the girls till her fingers ached. Having made friends with them, she asked them to learn a few verses to say on her next visit. She says:—

I remember a dark, handsome girl standing up in our midst, among the damp refuse and lumps of tarred rope, and repeating without a mistake and in a not unmusical voice, clear and ringing, that wonderful fourteenth chapter of St. John's Gospel—the words of Jesus all through, ending with "Peace I leave with you, My peace I give unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid." She had selected it herself; and they listened in perfect silence, this audience—wretched, dragged, ignorant, criminal, some; and wild and defiant, others. The tall, dark-haired girl had prepared the way for me; and I said, "Now let us all kneel, and cry to that same Jesus who spoke those words;" and down on their knees they fell, every one of them, reverently, on that damp stone floor, some saying the words after me, others moaning and weeping. It was a strange sound, that united wail—continuous, pitiful, strong—like a great sigh or murmur of vague desire and hope, issuing from the heart of despair, piercing the gloom and murky atmosphere of that vaulted room, and reaching to the heart of God.

#### MARION MAGDALEN OF LIVERPOOL.

From these meetings in the oakum shed sprang her Home of Rest. Of the wonderful experiences which she had, notably with one poor girl, Marion, a nineteenth century Magdalen, not unworthy to be named with her who followed Jesus, I must refer the reader to the book itself. "I had a daughter once," she said to the poor girl. "Will you come with me to my home, and live with me?" Marion died in three months, but with death's prophetic eye—

Marion had "prophesied" to me, before she died, of hard days and a sad heart which were in store for me, in contending against the evil to which she had fallen a victim. I recall her words with wonder and comfort. She would say: "When your soul quails at the sight of the evil, which will increase yet awhile, dear Mrs. Butler, *think of me* and take courage. God has given me to you, that you may never despair of any."

I must also pass over the story of that other outcast who, when dying, raised her right hand on high, and said, with a look full of desperate resolve, "I will fight for my soul, through hosts and hosts and hosts," merely indicating these early experiences as explaining how she was prepared for her work.

#### ROUSING THE SLEEPING LION.

Long before, when at Oxford, Mrs. Butler had been horrified at the tone of Oxford celibate society on such subjects:—

On one occasion, when I was distressed by a bitter case of wrong inflicted on a very young girl, I ventured to speak to one of the wisest men—so esteemed—in the University, in the hope that he would suggest some means, not of helping her, but of bringing to a sense of his crime the man who had wronged her. The sage, speaking kindly however, sternly advocated silence and inaction: "It could only do harm to open up in any way such a question as this; it was dangerous to arouse a sleeping lion."

Every instinct of womanhood within me was already in revolt against certain accepted theories in society, and I suffered as only God and the faithful companion of my life could ever know.

The lion has not had much sleep since then.

#### I FLED FROM THE FACE OF THE LORD.

The call to enter the field against the C. D. Acts came to her in 1869. She resisted it:—

The toils and conflicts of the years that followed were light in comparison with the anguish of that first plunge into

the full realisation of the villainy there is in the world, and the dread of being called to oppose it. Like Jonah, when he was charged by God with a commission which he could not endure to contemplate, "I fled from the face of the Lord." I worked hard at other things—good works, as I thought—with a kind of half-conscious hope that God would accept that work, and not require me to go farther, and run my heart against the naked sword which seemed to be held out. But the hand of the Lord was upon me: night and day the pressure increased.

At last she surrendered to the imperious voice of duty. But it seemed to her so cruel to have to involve her husband in the suffering and sorrow which she knew she would have to face.

#### THE HUSBAND AND WIFE.

I could not bear the thought of making my dear companion a sharer of the pain! yet I saw that we must needs be united in this as in everything else. I had tried to arrange to suffer alone, but I could not *act* alone, if God should indeed call me to action. It seemed to me cruel to have to tell him of the call, and to say to him that I must try and stand in the breach. My heart was shaken by the foreshadowing of what I knew he would suffer. I went to him one evening when he was alone, all the household having retired to rest. I recollect the painful thoughts that seemed to throng that passage from my room to his study. I hesitated, and leaned my cheek against his closed door; and as I leaned, I prayed. Then I went in, and gave him something I had written, and left him. I did not see him till the next day. He looked pale and troubled, and for some days was silent. But by-and-bye we spoke together about it freely, and (I do not clearly recollect how or when) we agreed together that we must move in the matter, and an appeal must be made to the people.

"GO! AND GOD BE WITH YOU!"

He had pondered the matter, and looking *straight*, as was his wont, he saw only a great wrong, and a deep desire to redress that wrong—a duty to be fulfilled in fidelity to that impulse, and in the cause of the victims of the wrong; and his whole attitude in response to my words cited above, expressed, "Go! and God be with you." I recall that attitude even at this distance of time with wonder and admiration. I think there are not many men who would have acted thus.

The story of the holy war upon which they were entered is too long to be even outlined here. Suffice to say that having once put their hands to the plough they never drew back, until after seventeen years the Acts were blotted from off the Statute Book which they had polluted.

#### AN INTERVIEW WITH MR. GLADSTONE.

I have only room for one extract describing an interview which she had with Mr. Gladstone:—

We had a little more conversation, of which I will tell you when I see you. I believe that God is the pilot of our ship, and that some good will result even from this short interview with Mr. Gladstone. He spoke, of course, as the politician merely, and I cannot see that he appreciates the vital nature of our question, although he said cordially, "I shall vote on your side, and you know that I adhere to your principles." Before leaving the room I said: "I should like, Mr. Gladstone, to be allowed to repeat to you the solemn words which Mr. de Pressensé said the other day to Lord Shaftesbury." He asked what were those words, and I repeated slowly (in French as they were spoken) Pressensé's words: "Listen! If you will not accept and aid this holy revolution, you will be forced to accept one day another revolution, a social and a destructive one, which will be the bankruptcy of society; for, I tell you, this thing against which we fight is the *typical crime of the universe*, and it is now *legalised* in the midst of you."

Mr. Gladstone looked earnestly at me with his wonderful, deep-set eyes as I said these words. He did not speak

another word; neither did I speak another word, and I left the room.

But never, from that day to this, has Mr. Gladstone ever said one solitary word of contrition for his share in legalising the typical crime of the universe. The only approach that he made towards such an avowal was a more or less disingenuous attempt to pretend that he never had any responsibility for their enactment. But when Mr. Gladstone is dealing with such subjects, we have, perforce, to be thankful for small mercies.

## GARIBALDI.

There are many passages in the book of great personal interest. Here are a few culled at random. Mrs. Butler thus describes her visit to Garibaldi in his old age:—

Inside the room lay the old soldier in bed, with a counterpane of snowy whiteness over him, contrasting with his own scarlet sl. rt. His daughter had made him look very pretty with bouquets of fresh flowers laid upon his bed. It is a very sweet, benevolent face, and his blue eyes express intelligence and goodness combined. He had an appropriate word for each of us. He said to me (in Italian, of course): "Remember this, that though we pass away, and the leaders of a cause fall one by one, principles never die, they are eternal, worldwide, and unchangeable."

## A GLIMPSE OF CARLYLE.

Canon Butler when staying with Mr. Froude at Onslow Gardens mentions visits from Tennyson, Browning, Tyndall, and Spedding. He continues:—

Froude is very well. He and I were playing lawn tennis yesterday in the Square, when old Carlyle came round to take him for a drive in an omnibus, which he does about three times a week. Froude hid himself behind the bushes, and the old philosopher, unable to see him anywhere, retired, and we continued our game. Afterwards we went to see your god-father, Dean Stanley, who was glad to hear good news of you.

## MR. GOSCHEN.

In her earlier days at Oxford Mrs. Butler, writing to her sister, thus describes Mr. Goschen in his student days. He went with them to a picnic party. She says:—

George Joachim Goschen came lumbering after us on an immense horse which he had hired. His seat on horseback is not very graceful.

Afterwards she writes:—

Emily bids me to tell you that Goschen is, as you suppose, partly German. He is a genius in a moderate sort of way. He has thought a great deal on some subjects, and when these happen to be started in the Union he speaks well on them. He argues well and is fluent, but is sometimes carried away by his feelings, and becomes too warm to speak well. Charles Parker then comes in with his calm temper and good head, and sorts them all up.

What a contrast there is between the position of these two men to-day!

## DEAN STANLEY.

He (Stanley) is a good and excellent man, not at all imposing looking, small, with pale blue eyes, which seem to be always looking at a distant horizon, and do not seem to see you even when they look at you, and an innocent mouth with an infantine expression of purity. He is cheerful, fond of society, and often quite merry; he has a quiet voice; he is most earnest and interesting when talking of anything he has at heart. What will my dear mother say when I tell her he hates music? I refrained from opening the piano. They say all his senses are imperfect—taste, smell, hearing. One would not think so from his writings. But he has imagination, which makes up for the defect. He is absolutely indifferent to what kind of food he eats, with

one exception—he loves buttered tea-cake. I was told so in confidence by a friend of his. So I always provide a large stack of buttered tea-cake when he comes to tea.

## AN ANSWER TO PRAYER.

I must now pass, without even attempting to describe the illness which ultimately proved fatal, to a notable answer to prayer which Mrs. Butler records much as Catherine of Siena would have done—and which from any point of view is sufficiently remarkable. Canon Butler was in Switzerland apparently at the point of death. Mrs. Butler, who was nursing him, had almost given up hope. Then—but she must tell her own story:—

It seemed at that moment that a voice came—or rather, I would say, a light shone—into the very heart of my darkness and despair. The promises of God in the Scriptures with which I had been familiar all my life came to me as if I had heard them for the first time. I fell on my knees and kept silence, to hear what the Lord would say to me; for, for my own part, I had nothing to say. My trouble was too heavy for speech.

"The prayer of faith shall save the sick." "Call upon Me in the time of trouble, and I will deliver thee."

"Is this true?" I exclaimed. Yes, I knew it was true. It seemed to become a very simple matter, and grace was given to me, in my pain and weakness, to say only, "Lord, I believe." The burden was removed. I returned to my husband's room, and sat silent for a while until he moved, and the day broke.

When he awoke he was so much better that the doctor advised his immediate removal. Canon Butler stood the journey and made an apparently complete recovery.

Dr. Demme had spoken of this recovery, and said that it had been very remarkable—a "Divine interposition" in answer, as he believed, to prayer. He added that my husband had had inflammation of both lungs and pleurisy, as well as the serious heart attack; adding, "any one of which was enough to kill most men."

## CALLED HOME

That was in December, 1886. He resumed his duties at the Cathedral and went abroad as was his wont every summer, but in the spring of 1890 the end came. He was in Italy when the influenza epidemic was raging. It struck him and he was hurried home to die. The summons came when he reached London before he could be taken to Winchester. Mrs. Butler says that on the morning of March 14:—

I slept a little, and, awaking suddenly, I went quickly to his room, and greeted him. There was no response, no sound, no recognition. For the first time in all the years of our life together his sweet "Good-morning" was not spoken; and a sense of great desolation came over me. Once or twice during the day, however, he seemed to know my voice, and about four o'clock in the afternoon, just before the end, appearing to feel that he was starting on a long journey, he turned his head to me and took my hand, and said rather anxiously, "You will go with me, beloved, will you not? you will go with me?" The appeal went to my heart; I saw his mind wandered a little. I answered, without hesitation, "Yes I will! I will go with you." For I knew that my heart would follow him whither he was going, and would dwell with him there.

So ended on this earth a noble and saintly life, lived out to the very end in the same spirit of quiet heroism and patient trust in God. Mrs. Butler has indeed been fortunate in her men folk. Her father, John Grey, of Dilston, was an ideal patriarch; her husband was as she has painted him. Who is there who will not rise from reading her book uttering her prayer,

"May God send us many such men upon the earth!"

## GIFT LITERATURE.

## A FIRST GLANCE AT THE CHRISTMAS BOOKS OF THE YEAR.

**W**HAT more delightful present could be than a good book! All the world does not read, but then all the world should read, and a gift, carefully selected and suitable, may be the awakening to the charms of literature even in those to whom books are things disliked and unknown. Those who read little can be won to read more; and those who read much can be attracted into new paths by the receipt of some well-chosen, stimulating volume in a department of literature hitherto unexplored. But with so great a mass of reading always before one, the difficulty is to choose a book in any way suitable, to find a volume which combines all the necessary qualities, and which, while it will delight for a day, will be more or less useful for all life. And if this task of selection is difficult in the ordinary seasons, how much more so must it be when Christmas draws on apace, and the shelves of the book-shops, themselves crowded with eager book-buyers, are groaning—like the reviewer—under the weight of specially prepared Christmas literature. Much of this annually rejuvenated mass is rubbish, and might well be returned to the mills of the paper-maker; much, on the other hand, is admirably suited to the purposes of every class of book-buyer. We shall try here, then, to give some guide to the many hundreds of these gift-volumes, to indicate which book is the best for this purpose and which for that. This month but few books are noticed, and these (Christmas being still more than four weeks off) for the convenience of any readers who may be anxious to know what to send to friends in the colonies and abroad. Next month we shall complete our survey.

## CHILDREN FIRST.

At all other times of the year the good old saying *Seniores priores* holds good, but at Christmas children should have the preference. It is therefore our duty to lead off with a book for the little ones, a fairy book for choice. Nothing could be better suited for this purpose than Mr. Andrew

Larg's "Green Fairy Book,"\* a charming volume, which shows that its predecessors, the "Red" and the "Blue Fairy Books," did not nearly exhaust the plentiful harvest of fairy tales. Indeed, we doubt whether this volume is not better than either of the two preceding ones; or

perhaps it is that the fairy tale is ever fresh, and that in sheer delight one cannot but think each volume better than its forerunner. Those children, and even those grown-ups, who have revelled in the "Red" and the "Blue" will certainly need no recommendation to the "Green," but their pleasure will be somewhat dashed by Mr. Lang's announcement that this is "probably the last of the Fairy Books of many colours." He further says, in a rather childish preface, that the tales in this volume are borrowed from many countries, and that they will please children of all ages. It would be a fastidious and a naughty child indeed, who would not be pleased with those stories which we have already read. People nowadays, as Mr. Lang says, cannot write good fairy tales "because they do not believe enough in their own stories, and because they want to be wittier than it has pleased God to make them." It therefore behoves every one to present to one or other of their little friends this beautiful book, which is, so far as we have yet seen, the best child's book of the year. As usual Mr. H. J.

Ford contributes numerous illustrations, the majority of which are very successful, and one of which we reproduce.

## THE BIRTH STORIES OF BUDDHA.

Mrs. Gift is responsible for another volume of fairy tales that has reached us, and which we have read with enjoyment. "Fairy Tales from the Far East"† are one and all exceedingly fascinating, although we must confess that they do not seem particularly Oriental. One



THE FAIRY MELINETTE IMPRISONS THE EXCHANTER GRUMEDAN IN A CRYSTAL BALL.

(From "The Green Fairy Book.")

\* "The Green Fairy Book." Edited by Andrew Lang. Longmans. 6s.  
† "Fairy Tales from the Far East." By Theo. Gilt. Lawrence and Bullen. 6s.



great advantage of the volume is that the print is large: a serious consideration when one takes into account the partiality which children have for reading in bad light. Some of the stories are very amusing, and we do not remember ever having seen them before. If this is their first appearance in nursery literature (Mrs.

Gift confesses to having adapted them from one of Professor Rhys David's translations), children should be very grateful to their authoress. Mr. Oswald von Glehn's illustrations are undeniably clever, but we hardly think that children will care for them.

MRS. MOLESWORTH'S  
NEW STORY.

The claims of the little ones being satisfied for the present, our next duty is to provide a book for girls, and nothing could be better for the purpose than a story by Mrs. Molesworth, one of the most delightful of writers for young children and girls. The plot of "The Girls and I" turns upon the losing of a diamond ornament and the casualties which happen to the children who try to find it. It is an uneventful little story, supposed to be written by the hero, a boy of seven, and is well illustrated by Mr. L. Leslie Brooke.

ROBIN HOOD.

Mr. J. E. Muddock has written one of the best boys' books† that we have seen this year. To follow in the footsteps of Sir Walter Scott and Peacock is somewhat risky for any novelist, and we cannot say that Mr. Muddock's "Maid Marian and Robin Hood" compares very favourably with either "Ivanhoe" or "Maid Marian," but that after all is only another way of saying that, viewed as a work

of art, it has no great merit. Considered entirely as a boys' book, however, it has few faults, for it is full of excitement. The bold outlaw and his maid moving from place to place to elude the vigilance of the Sheriff of Nottingham make very fascinating figures against the green background of Sherwood Forest. The action of

the story is rapid and the interest of the reader never flags, but Mr. Muddock's style is not as praiseworthy as his treatment of the legend. He persists in making Robin Hood breathe the "analeptic air" and drink the "luculent water," and his village maidens are too much given to calling each other "dreadful flirta." But the story is a thoroughly "live" one, and satisfied on that crucial point his boy-readers will no doubt have nothing but praise. Mr. Stanley L. Wood, who contributes the illustrations, has never done better or more vigorous work.

A NEW HENTY.

Wherever English is spoken one imagines that Mr. Henty's name is known. One cannot enter a schoolroom or look at a boy's book-shelf without seeing half-a-dozen of his familiar volumes. Now that Kingston is gone, and Captain Marryat is never read—and more's the pity—Mr. Henty is no doubt the most successful writer for boys, and the one to whose new volumes they look forward every Christmas with most pleasure. Broadly, there are

two classes of writers for boys: those who write a story with no intent but to amuse, and those who write a story in which the plot is subservient to the moral. To neither of these classes does Mr. Henty belong. If his stories have any moral at all beyond the teaching of self-reliance, honesty and uprightness, we have not been able to discover it. He is satisfied with writing an exciting story, which he usually pitches in some period or country which



GUY OF GISBORNE TURNED AND FLED.  
(From "Maid Marian and Robin Hood.")

\* "The Girls and I." By Mrs. Molesworth. Macmillan. 4s. 6d.

† "Maid Marian and Robin Hood." By J. E. Muddock. Chatto and Windus. 5s.

will enable him to impart a little historical or geographical knowledge in a way that will not offend his readers—and boys are the most unforgiving of critics. This year Mr. Henty has chosen Russia as the scene of one of his yarns,\* and a wonderfully exciting story it is. Godfrey Bullen is the son of a merchant whose business with Russia makes it necessary that he should have an agent in St. Petersburg. Mr. Bullen makes up his mind that his son, after some preliminary training in the Russian capital, shall become his agent; and he sends him off, with strict caution against getting mixed up, even unknowingly, with the dissatisfied students. However, Godfrey soon gets into trouble with the police for quite innocently participating in the escape of a conspirator, and would have been despatched to Siberia had not his character been above suspicion. Soon after his release a more determined plot is discovered against the Tzar's life, and Godfrey, visiting some students whom he does not know to be suspected, is arrested with them, and this time is sentenced for life to Siberia. Here he works in the Kara mines, but escapes, after one ineffectual attempt, with the break-up of the winter, and gets to Norway by way of the Yenesei and the Kara Sea, the identical route which Captain Wiggins has worked so hard to open up for trade purposes. The interest of the story never flags, and as one reads one picks up a great deal of information concerning the features of the country and habits of the natives through which the fugitives—for Godfrey is accompanied by a Tartar—pass. Wise in his generation, Mr. Henty has chosen to follow Dr. Landsell, rather than Mr. Kennan or Mr. Lanio, in his description of the Siberian prisons and mines, and consequently his readers are not too harrowed with highly-coloured horrors and atrocities, of the strict accuracy of

which there is much doubt. The book has the advantage of an excellent map of Siberia, and is illustrated by Mr. Walter Paget, whose drawings in "Robinson Crusoe" last year attracted so much attention. Only one thing can be urged against his work—there seems a lack of movement in his figures.

#### THE BUILDING OF A HOUSE.

It is even more difficult to choose a gift for a grown-up than it is for a child, for grown-ups are in many ways so much more difficult to please, and there are so many preferences and dislikes to take into account. Mr. Ellwanger's "Story of My House,"\* however, is a volume which can be given with safety to any one who cares at all for books; while to any one who is building, or thinking of building, a house it will be a perfect god-send. No more delightful volume of essays has appeared for a long time. It reminds one rather of the essayists of the early century than of any modern writer. Of everything connected with the house Mr. Ellwanger discourses in a most charming manner: old books, old wine, old friends, old gardens, and old masters have each their proper amount of attention. In truth the book is just the thing for a Christmas present; the spirit of comfort is all-pervading in its pages, and one can dip into it anywhere with the certainty of finding something interesting and full of charm. Bound in the most delicate pink, with unobtrusive gold and white decoration, the outer appearance of the little volume could not be excelled. Inside it is beautifully printed on hand-made paper, and has the prettiest headings and tail-pieces.

\* "Condemned as a Nihilist." By G. A. Henty. Biscle. 8s.

\* "The Story of My House." By George H. Ellwanger. B. & N. Sons. 5s.

## THE NEW BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

NOTICE.—For the convenience of such of our readers as may live at a distance from any bookeller, any book they may require, mentioned in the following List, will be forwarded post free to any part of the United Kingdom, from the Publisher's Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, 125, Fleet Street, on receipt of Postal Order for the published price of the Book ordered.

#### BIOGRAPHY.

BENHAM, REV. W. (Editor). Letters of William Cowper. (Macmillan.) 16mo. Cloth. 2s. 6d. net.

The editor of this volume of the Golden Treasury series, in arranging Cowper's letters for publication, has followed the simplest plan, namely, the chronological order, and in an introductory chapter he gives the main heads of the poet's life, with short notices of the friends to whom the letters were addressed. The charm of Cowper's letters lies first of all in his naturalness and simplicity. He never dreams of his letters being published; they are the simple statement of whatever he had in his mind, written in pure and beautiful English; and they are deeply interesting as materials for the biography of the poet. The volume contains the following:—Letters from London (2), 1762-3; Letters from Huntingdon (10), 1765-67; Letters from Olney (60), 1767-88; Letters from Weston Underwood (60), 1786-92; Letters from Batham (6), 1792; Letters from Weston Underwood (21), 1792-93; and Letters from Norfolk (10), 1795-99.

CARTWRIGHT, JULIA. Scharissna: Some Account of Dorothy Sidney, Countess of Sunderland, 1617-1684. (Seeley.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 314. 12s. 6d.

A very pleasant and readable volume, in which Miss Cartwright (Mrs. Ady) gives us a full account of the history of the Sidney family, and of the life of the great beauty of seventeenth-century English society, the Countess of Sunderland. As "Scharissna" she will live for ever in Waller's exquisite lyrics, and she was the subject of one of Vandyke's most famous pictures, here reproduced as a frontispiece. It is a very interesting view of certain phases of old-world English life which Mrs. Ady conjures up before her reader. Her book, too, has no little historical value.

JENNINGS, HENRY J. Lord Tennyson, 1809-1892. (Chatto and Windus.) Paper covers. Pp. 178. 1s. New Edition.

It is a notable example of the rapidity with which the modern press does its work that almost within a day after the post passed away at Aldwych this new edition, containing the particulars of the last scene, was ready for publication. As a cheap biography, the book should command a ready sale. It is thoroughly adequate.

LE CARON, MAJOR HENRI. Twenty-five Years in the Secret Service. (Heinemann.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 311. 14s.

From the point of view of sensationalism and of popular interest, these "Recollections of a Spy" make, undoubtedly, the book of the month. Not that "the man beach," as Sir Charles Russell persisted in calling him when he appeared before the Parnell Commission, has anything novel to relate, but he did his up old statements and old accusations in a manner that makes very entertaining and exciting reading. In the *Speaker* of October 29th, Mr. Michael Davitt has controverted many of the Major's statements, and we hear that more than one of the Irish Members who are included in the Major's accusations contemplate bringing actions for libel against both author and publisher.

LEE, SIDNEY (Editor). Dictionary of National Biography—Volume XXXII. (Smith, Elder and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 433. 15s. The editor and the publishers of this monumental and invaluable work must be surfeited with praise. Let them, therefore, take it for granted in this case. The present volume opens with John Lamb, and closes with William Leigh, and includes the usual number of well-known personages. Mr. Cosmo Monkhouse is responsible for the article upon Sir Thomas Lawrence and the Landseers. Mr. Au tin Dobson writes on John Leech, Miss Kaye Norgate upon Stephen Langton, Dr. S. R. Gardiner upon Laud, Mr. Gardiner upon Latimer, and Mr. W. Hunt upon Lanfranc. The late editor, Mr. Leslie Stephen, contributes what is perhaps the most notable biography of all—Walter Savage Landor.

MARKHAM, CLEMENTS R., C.B. Christopher Columbus. (Phillip.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 375. 4s. 6d.

The new volume of the World's Great Explorers series is in every way worthy to take its place beside the other excellent volumes which have already appeared. Thoroughly accurate and readable, the work has the further advantage of twenty-five illustrations and several admirable maps.

Moltke: His Life and Character. (J. R. Osgood, Mollvalne and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 315. 10s. 6d.

This is a thoroughly interesting picture of the domestic side of Moltke's

life and character sketched in journals, letters, memoirs, a novel, and autobiographical notes. The reader must go elsewhere if he wishes to see Motke as a soldier and as a strategist, but if he be content with glimpses of the purely personal side of the great general we can promise him that he will find this volume very readable and entertaining. Miss Mary H-rma has done her work of translation well, and the value of the book is enhanced by illustrations from drawings by Moltke, portraits and facsimile letters.

RENAN, ERNEST. *Recollections of My Youth.* (Chapman and Hall.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 360. 3s. 6d.

This is a profoundly interesting and moving record which, now that Renan is dead, is, we hope, likely to reach a very wide circle of readers. No one can read it without thought and without feeling the better for the message and the teaching which it conveys. The English translation is fairly good, and, having received the revision of Madame Renan, can be supposed accurate.

RITCHIE, ANNE. *Records of Tennyson, Ruskin, and Browning.* (Macmillan.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 245. 10s.

Mrs. Richmond Ritchie (Miss Thackeray) has given us a truly delightful volume. Not a volume of gossip or of anecdote—although it is not lacking in either—but a pleasant, albeit a not very profound, critical, or novel, impression of three great men. It is, of course, the Tennyson portion which all readers will turn to first, and they will not be disappointed, for here Mrs. Ritchie is at her best. No need to say that the author of "Miss Angel" writes well. And when her literary gift is combined with so great a wealth of reminiscence one cannot wonder that the result is one of the best books of the season.

#### ESSAYS, CRITICISMS AND BELLES LETTRES.

DAWSON, W. J. *Quest and Vision: Essays in Life and Literature.* (Hodder and Stoughton.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 236. 3s. 6d.

The author of "The Makers of Modern English" has shown himself a true critic. Combined with wide reading, he has a deep insight into the true inwardness of the literature of which he writes, and, his style being one above the average, he always interests the reader, even when his ideas are most disagreed with. The first essay, on Shelley, is perhaps the best. Mr. Dawson finds the poet to be destitute of all moral sense, but while condemning his teaching and his frenzied shrieks of passion, he admires the music of his poetry. The papers on Wordsworth and his Message, Longfellow, Religious Doubt in Modern Poetry, George Eliot, George Meredith, and the Poetry of Despair (Matthew Arnold and James Thomson) are all informed with a unity of critical purpose and a deep insight which make them thoroughly profitable reading. Perhaps, however, the most immediately interesting essay in the volume is that upon the New Realism as shown in the work of Olive Schreiner, Mark Rutherford, Rudyard Kipling, and J. M. Barrie. Mr. Dawson is no less interesting when he deals with present-day literature than with the work of the dead.

GRONAT, ALEXANDER B. (Editor). *Choice Passages from the Writings and Letters of Sir Walter Raleigh.* (Elliot Stock.) 18mo. Cl. ed. Pp. 202. 3s. 6d.

Dr. Gronat does not enjoy a good reputation as an editor, but this his latest volume fulfils its purpose very well; albeit that purpose is one with which we are not altogether in accord. The passages, however, very fairly represent the distinction of Sir Walter Raleigh's style, "the stately march of his sentences, his cultured allusiveness and his picked-and-packed words," and although we cannot but think that the reader would do better in reading the whole of one of Raleigh's works rather than these extracts and snippets, yet when the purpose of the Elizabethan Library ("to stimulate, not to exhaust") is remembered the volume seems not undesirable. It would be better, however, without the very commonplace portrait.

HIGGINSON, THOMAS WENTWORTH. *The New World and the New Book.* (Lee and Shephard, Boston, U.S.A.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 239.

Not a few English readers of this book will dissent entirely from the author's opinion on the relative positions of America and of Europe; there are few, we hope, who will agree with his estimates of our English writers. And yet, with all those characteristics, which from the English point of view are a regrettable peculiarity, the volume is one which we should be glad to see widely read in this country. The novelty of the author's position, and the strangeness, to us, of his opinions, cannot but stimulate thought and lead us to reconsider our comparative opinions of English and American life and literature. The general plan of the book can best be seen from the titles of the more prominent chapters: "The Shadow of Europe," "On Taking Ourselves Seriously," "A Contemporaneous Posterity," "The Perils of American Humour," "Do We Need a Literary Centre?" Its point of view can be best understood from a sentence which Mr. Higginson quotes from Dr. Bainford: "America is a branch that is rapidly becoming the main stem."

JACOBS, JOSEPH (Editor). *The Familiar Letters of James Howell.* (David Nutt.) Two volumes. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. ciii., 850.

Mr. Jacobs is in error when he says that no new edition of the "Familiar Letters" has appeared for one hundred and thirty years. A selection was published last year in the miniature Stott Library. None the less, however, are we grateful for these two sumptuous volumes, which, apart from the delight of their contents, are very triumphs of the book-making art. Although of fair size, they are very light, and binding and print are alike admirable. Mr. Jacobs' share in this attempt to win Howell "a secure place in English letters" has evidently been a labour of love. His introduction is a wonder of research; and he has modernised the spelling, has been at great pains to identify the many persons of whom Howell speaks, and has provided an invaluable index of forty pages. Of the Letters themselves we will only say that they have perennial charm to lovers of litera-

ture and of agreeable writing. Thackeray chose Howell as a "bedside book," and was enthusiastic in his praise; other critics, from John Evelyn to George Saintsbury, have been equally eulogistic.

LANG, ANDREW. *The Library.* (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 192. 4s. 6d.

A reprint of a work of Mr. Lang's which has long been out of print, and copies of which have fetched a comparatively high price. No one is more competent to write of book-collecting, and of the library generally, than Mr. Lang, and it would have been the greatest of pities had the volume remained permanently unobtainable. A new preface is added to this edition, and the final chapter (by Mr. Austin Dobson) on Modern English Illustrated Books has been enlarged by new matter and new illustrations, while the binding is novel and very neat and tasteful. The reproductions of beautiful book-covers, and of old wood-cuts, are very successful.

THE AMATEUR ANGLER. *Days in Clover.* (Sampson Low.) 16mo. Boards. Pp. 130. 1s.

It is an open secret that the author of this charming little book is Mr. Edward Marston, of the firm of Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston and Co., Limited. The author's pseudonym does not imply that the whole book is devoted to "the gentle craft"; most of the essays certainly are of a piscatorial character, and in them the author is seen at his best; but many are taken up with pleasant descriptions of scenery, and with accounts of little excursions and visits to those parts of the country which have not yet been vulgarised by the cheap tripper. It is as suitable a little volume to slip into the pocket when holiday-making as can be imagined, and we wish it success.

#### FICTION.

AUSTEN, JANE. *Emma.* (J. M. Dent and Co.) Two volumes. Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 247 and 258. 4s. 6d. net.

The fourth of Miss Austen's stories to appear in Messrs. Dent's charming edition, of the merits of which we have already spoken.

BAKER, JAMES. *Mark Tillotson.* (Sampson Low.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

This is a curious medley of sensation, crude characterisation, descriptions of scenery, and literary criticism, but with all its faults it is not uninteresting. It betrays the hand of an amateur, but of an amateur who may, when practice has chased out both treatment and style, do good work. The style is, at present, very bad. The use of the word "invite" for "invitation" cannot be too much discouraged.

BARRETT, FRANK. *Out of the Jaws of Death.* (Casell.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

If the reader be contented not too closely to examine the probabilities he will find this story as enthralling as anything that has been published this year. The hero is a Nihilist who has taken refuge in London, where he is under the constant surveillance of the Russian police, who attempt to kidnap him. The villain, however, so manages that they kidnap the heroine and an English friend of the hero's in mistake, and convey them to the interior of Siberia, from which they escape and get back to England just in time to prevent the consummation of the villain's plans. The story never flags, the reader being hurried along from incident to incident in breathless suspense.

COBBLEKIGHT, TOM. *Gentleman Upcott's Daughter.* (F. Fisher Unwin.) Paper covers. 1s. 6d.

The "Pseudonym Library" has been, first and last, very successful, and has introduced more than one new star into the novelistic firmament. We doubt, however, whether any of the volumes so far published are better or more encouraging than that now before us. Mr. Cobblekight has evidently read Mr. Hardy to advantage, and has followed in his footsteps with discretion. The story is slight and by no means novel, but the author has treated it with much freshness, and has invested the life of the Somersetshire rustic with great charm and interest. The dialect, in which most of the conversation is carried on, is accurate, and never over-persistent. The heroine is a very pleasant creation, though, as in the case with the other characters, much of her character is left to the reader's imagination.

DALE, DARLEY. *The Village Blacksmith.* (Hutchinson.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

If "Darley Dale" takes our advice, he (or she) will not write another novel until he is sure of producing a better piece of work than "The Village Blacksmith." Not that the present story is absolutely bad. It is neither better nor worse than some hundred others that come to us every year, but being no better there is no sufficient reason for its appearance. Can "Mr. Dale" tell us what "conversation of energy" meant, or is it a misprint?

DEAR. (A. D. Innes and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 312. 3s. 6d.

A new work by the popular author of "Tip-cat" and "Pen." It makes a good girls' book.

GERARD, DOROTHEA. *Etelka's Vow.* (Elen, Remington and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 277.

As usual, Miss Gerard lays the plot of her story in Austria, and we are inclined to think that it is one of the best which she has done. Two officers fight an American duel, in which he who draws the black pellet agrees to kill himself within ten years. The ten years nearly over, both men, unknown to one another, fall in love with the same woman, he who is to die being successful in his suit. He finds his rival, and begs him to give him back his word. After some time the word is given, but, by an accident, it arrives too late to avert his suicide. The story does not end here, but, not wishing to spoil the reader's enjoyment, we leave him to discover its conclusion.

HARDY, THOMAS. *Tess of the D'Urbervilles.* (J. R. Osgood, McIlvaine and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 519. 6s.

The long-deferred one-volume edition of "Tess" is issued in a form similar to "A Group of Noble Dames." It contains as frontispiece



an excellent portrait of Mr. Hardy, and a short preface in which he answers the most important of his critics' objections. We hope that in its cheaper form the greatest novel of the year—of many years—will reach a still wider public than it did in the three-volume edition. Many small objections can, of course, be urged against it. For instance, Tess's crime was manslaughter only and would not be a capital offence; while Angel Clare, as an accessory after the crime, would have been promptly arrested for his participation in Tess's flight. But when all has been said, the story remains a work of genius—a noble work with a noble motive.

KENN, CLEVELAND. *Down in the Flats.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 216. 3s. 6d.

This is a very good book with a very good purpose, and, unlike most volumes of the sort, it is thoroughly readable. It is a story of the conflict between social Christianity and the powers that make for evil in all our large towns. Dedicated to three clergymen, "champions of sanitary Christianity," "Down in the Flats" is a book which every one will be the better for reading.

LYALL, EDNA. *The Autobiography of a Slander.* (Longmans.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 146. 5s.

A new edition, well illustrated by Mr. L. Speed, of the best of Miss Lyall's shorter stories. Though written avowedly for a purpose, it is an interesting tale, short enough never to be tedious, and sufficiently well planned to effect its object—the destruction of slander and of seditious gossip.

MCCARTHY, JUSTIN HUNTLEY. *The Thousand and One Days: Persian Tales.* (Chatto and Windus.) Two volumes. Crown 8vo. Half parchment. Pp. 281 and 282. 12s.

With Mr. McCarthy we are surprised that a work which in France "is only a second in popularity to 'The Thousand and One Nights'" should be almost, if not entirely, unknown in England. And, indeed, "The Thousand and One Days" is not unworthy of a place beside that better-known work. The eleven stories which are contained in these two handsome volumes make delightful reading. Possibly others are still left untranslated, in which case we hope that Mr. McCarthy will lose not time in presenting his public with supplementary volumes; if good things of this sort it will be high impossible to have too much. Each volume contains a frontispiece by Mr. Stanley L. Wood, which will add to his growing reputation as a vigorous interpreter of exciting scenes.

MEADE, MRS. L. T. *The Medicine Lady.* (Cassell.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

This story begins well, goes on well, and ends well, and the reader finishes it with a distinct feeling that he has been reading a story above the average. The Medicine Lady is the widow of a doctor who had discovered a remedy for consumption, which he feared to use until he had thoroughly investigated its effects. His wife, however, has no such fear, and, after curing herself of the disease, she sets to work to cure those victims of consumption whom she meets in her district visiting. But the remedy is by no means perfect; it kills as often as it cures, and, mistaking an illness of her little daughter for consumption, she lays the seeds of the disease which she is afterwards unable to destroy. "The Medicine Lady" is Mrs. Meade's highest achievement in fiction.

PINKET, ELLEN F. *Jenny's Case.* (Sonnenschein.) Two volumes. 21s.

Jenny's was a case of seduction; a village policeman her seducer. Miss Pinket is a new writ, but she has told the story with no little literary skill, and with an absolute disregard of the conventional ideas as to happy endings and light relief. None but poor people play a part in the tragedy; nothing but sadness finds a place.

SCOTT, SIR WALTER. *Waverley.* (A. and C. Black.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 695. 5s.

It is the first volume of the new illustrated edition of Scott's works, as it is the first volume of the new illustrated edition of Scott's works, as it is the first volume of the new illustrated edition of Scott's works. It is called the Dryburgh Edition, and appears in a serviceable dark-red cloth binding. The publishers of this new line have been for many years unrivalled in the issue of popular editions of Scott, but disappointment has been expressed by some with the Dryburgh Edition. We do not, however, agree that two volumes should be devoted to each of Scott's novels in order to do them justice. In this case the type is perfectly clear and easily read. The wood engravings, of which there are nine, have been placed in the case of "Waverley" in the competent hands of Mr. Charles Brown. They are not all equally successful, but they are, on the whole, well done. In addition to the Notes in the appendix, there is a glossary of words, phrases, and allusions, and also an index. The volumes are to appear on the first of every month, "Guy Mannering" illustrated by Mr. Gordon Browne, being down next on the list. The publication of the series will therefore run on to November, 1894. It is safe to say that the Dryburgh Edition will give a fresh impetus to the sale of Scott's novels, concerning which Mr. Ruskin says, in his advice about books, "Read every word of them."

SPENDER, MRS. J. KENT. *A Waking.* (Hutchinson.) Crown 8vo. Buckram. Pp. 328. 3s. 6d. Illustrated.

WERNER, A. O'Driscoll's *Weird.* (Cassell.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 5s. A very readable collection of short stories, some of which deal with Africa in an unconventional and interesting manner. The best story in the volume is "Madame la Commandante," but "Rosie Verran," a Cornish idyll, and "O'Driscoll's Weird," the story of a penitent dynamiter, are very good.

ZANGWILL, I. *The Children of the Ghetto.* (Heinemann.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

Whether many Christians will read these volumes through from first page to last is doubtful. In the first place the story is too long, and in the second it is very badly in need of glossary and of explanatory notes. But even with these disadvantages we expect that parts of the book will be very widely read. To the novel-reader tired of the conventional situations and scenes, "The Children of the Ghetto" will

come as a glimpse of a new world, a world full of strange and curious customs and of fantastic surprises. Mr. Zangwill evidently knows the London Jew as few others know him; from the west-end of the street to the Houndsditch gables; to the wealthy banker in his Kensington mansion, he strikes the whole gamut of London Judaism. We learn their habits, their views, the ceremonial life of their religion, their speech, and their hypocrisies, and we finish the story with an intimate knowledge of a world of which the majority of Christians know nothing. In such a work the story counts naturally for very little—it is almost buried in the mass of descriptive detail—but what story there is well and interestingly told.

ZOLA, ÉMILE. *The Downfall.* (Chatto and Windus.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 531. 3s. 6d.

An excellent translation, by Mr. Ernest A. Vizetelly, himself a war correspondent in the years 1870-1, of Zola's "La Débâcle," which was noticed in these columns when it first appeared.

## HISTORY.

BESANT, WALTER. *London.* (Chatto and Windus.) 8vo. Cloth. 18s.

Mr. Besant has set himself in this handsome volume to bring before the Londoners of to-day a series of pictures of how their predecessors lived and thought and dressed and worked. Roman London, Norman London, Tudor London, and the London of the early Georges, is well described and—let us hasten to add—well illustrated. Mr. Besant has seized, as the readers of his novels would expect, on all the living aspects of things. His Londoners are alive. They do not worry us with the politics of this or that age, but they show us what our own people were like in the far-off days when real country came up close to the two cities of London and Westminster. We know of no other book exactly like Mr. Besant's; he has found a vacant place in literature, and has filled it well.

CUNNINGHAM, W. D. D. *The Growth of English Industry and Commerce in Modern Times.* (The University Press, Cambridge.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 771. 18s.

An attempt at taking account of all the various factors that have combined to shape the course of our economic progress, and to assign to each its due importance. Professor Cunningham says that the characteristic feature of his method has been the combination of the study of economic aims and opinions with an examination of the events of our commercial history, and that his primary aim has been to understand the economic policy of Englishmen in past days. Commencing with the Elizabethan age, the volume is brought down to the present day, and is thoroughly successful. Although somewhat casuistic to the general reader, to the student of political economy and of our commercial development it will be invaluable, for the amount of matter which has been digested, arranged and placed within easy reference is immense.

DUFFY, BELLA. *The Tuscan Republics.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 486. 5s.

If not exactly a brilliant piece of writing, Miss Duffy's contribution to the "Story of the Nations" series is a painstaking study of the rise and decadence of the Tuscan Republics (Florence, Siena, Pisa and Lucca), and of Genoa, which is included partly because of the close rivalry in which it stood to Pisa in the most brilliant period of both Republics, and in a lesser degree because of the contrast afforded by its dreary annals to the distinction in art and literature of the Tuscan towns. Florence, as the most interesting of these Italian Republics, occupies the largest amount of space, and the writer strives to show that no more instructive examples of self-help and self-destruction, of rapid rise and complete extinction, are to be found than in the commonwealth which for five hundred years controlled the destinies of Tuscany and Liguria.

LECKY, W. E. H. *History of Ireland in the Eighteenth Century.* Volume III. (Longmans.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 548. 6s.

MOELLER, DR. WILHELM. *History of the Christian Church, A.D. 1-600.* (Sonnenschein.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 545. 15s.

In preparing this text-book, the late Dr. Moeller attempted, as far as possible, to exhibit the course of the historical movement as a whole in a continuous representation, and to avoid the danger of the view of the whole being lost in the storing up and arrangement of a large mass of material. Debatable and unsettled questions are avoided, the author believing that it is "the duty of a text-book to exercise reserve in relation to hypotheses which are yet uncertain, and to adhere strictly to the already assumed ground of what is generally recognised." The work is translated from the German by Mr. Rutheford.

## MUSIC, POETRY, AND THE DRAMA.

A *Calendar of Verse.* (Percival.) 18mo. Cloth. 2s. 6d.

A charming little volume, breathing sweet scents from the who's garden of English song. For each month a poet is chosen, and for each day of the month a sonnet, a short lyric, or an extract from a longer poem is selected—each day having a page to itself. Shakespeare, Spenser, Coleridge, Herrick, Shelley, William Morris, Keats, Byron, Campion, Sir Walter Scott, Wordsworth, and Milton are the poets whose work appears in this volume, and in each case the selections seem to us judicious and likely to lead readers to a closer acquaintance with their authors' work, and even to him who knows well every passage printed, the volume will be a pleasant garden in which he may wander, a collection of gems, a casket of sweet reminiscence. In an interesting introduction Mr. George Saltisbury captures the merits of the twelve poets, and has a few words upon the claims of anthologies and selections.

DUFFIELD, REV. S. W. *English Hymns: Their Authors and History.* Third Edition. (Funk and Wagnalls.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 676.

Considering the size and price of this volume, the demand for it has been somewhat remarkable. The necessity of publishing a third edition has, however, given the author one more opportunity of

profiting by the suggestions and corrections of friends. The present work, therefore, may be taken to be an accurate as well as elaborate treatise on the "Authors and History of English Hymns." It is certainly very interesting reading. Mr. Duffield is the author of "Latin Hymn-writers and their Hymns," and it was while busy upon that work that he was induced to undertake a volume on English Hymnology. Here he has collected, in a manner which is inaccessible to the ordinary reader, and largely out of reach of specialists, a mass of interesting material respecting about one thousand five hundred hymns by English and American writers, sometimes biographical, sometimes critical, and sometimes historical or incidental. Occasionally, the author treats a hymn in an unexpected way, as in the case of Luther's hymn, "Ein Feste Burg," of which he gives not a translation like that of Carlyle, but a much weaker one by an American divine. The only serious fault we have to find with the arrangement of the book is a typographical one: the titles of the hymns—which, by the way, are given in alphabetical order—are printed in exactly the same type as the body of the work, instead of being printed in capital letters or in black antique type. The result is, one scarcely knows when one comes upon a new subject, the title of the next hymn looking very like a poetical quotation inserted in the preceding article. This should be corrected in any future edition. The chronological tables and the various indices at the end of the book are useful features.

**BUCHANAN, ROBERT (Editor).** Poems of the Hon. Roden Noel. (Walter Scott.) 16mo. Cloth. Pp. 368. 1s. We are glad to see the appearance of a selection from Mr. Roden Noel's poems in the *Canterbury Poets*, and hope that it may be successful in drawing the attention of the reading public to a poet who has received too little attention in past years. Mr. Buchanan's preface is perhaps a little too eulogistic, but it is interesting as an introduction to the verses which follow.

**BYRON, LORD.** Poetical Works. Volumes XI. and XII. (Giffith and Farran.) Long post 8vo. Cloth. 2s. 6d. each. The two last volumes of a charming pocket edition, containing all the original and many additional notes.

**BYRNE-TODD, GEORGE (Editor).** Scottish Poetry of the Sixteenth Century. (Hodge and Co., Glasgow.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 3s. 6d. The third volume of Mr. Byrne-Todd's *Abbeystead Series of the Scottish Poets* contains the work of Sir David Lindsay, John Bellenden, King James V., Sir Richard Maitland, Alexander Scott and Alexander Montgomerie. A pleasing feature of this edition is the glossary which runs down the margin of the verses, enabling the English reader to follow the Scotch dialect with unusual facility.

**FIELD, MICHAEL.** Slight and Song. (Elkin Mathews and John Lane.) Fcap. 8vo. Half cloth. Pp. 126.

"The aim of the little volume is, as far as may be, to translate into verse what the lines and colours of certain chosen pictures sing in themselves; to express not so much what the pictures are to the poet, but rather what poetry they objectively incarnate." So speak the authors of the purpose of their book. We will only add that viewed as an experiment in verse, the volume is very successful, although at times the descriptions in being too faithful, lose the spirit of poetry. Many of the pictures described are in the National Gallery; all are well known.

**IRVY, R. B.** Verses of Love and Life. (Reeves and Turner.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 64. 2s. 6d.

A not altogether unpleasing collection of slight verses. Mr. Irvy is thoroughly modern in spirit.

**JOHNSON, REGINALD BRINTLEY (Editor).** The Poetical Works of Matthew Prior. (Bell and Sons.) Two volumes. Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 315 and 397. 2s. 6d. each.

The *Albion Edition* of the British Poets increases in space, and, we hope, gains its due share of success. These new volumes are very welcome, as we know of no edition of Prior's poems but the selection which Mr. Austin Dobson edited for the *Parchment Library*. Being complete, they contain, of course, much that is hardly suitable for the more fastidious ear of the present age, but Prior at his best had so neat a turn of fancy and of wit, his verses were so graceful and finished, that we are glad to see an indication of a revival of interest in his work. Mr. Johnson's preface, biography, and notes are thoroughly adequate, and are happily lacking in the jerkiness which marred his editing of *Miss Austen's novels*.

**PROCTOR, ADELAIDE ANNE.** Legends and Lyrics. (Bell and Sons.) Two volumes. Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 237 and 197. 10s. net. Such an edition as this of Miss Proctor's poems has long been wanted; it could not come in a more dainty and fitting dress. A very good steel engraved portrait fronts the first volume, which also contains Charles Dickens's pathetic introduction, which originally appeared in the first edition.

**ROBERTSON, J. LINDSAY.** Thomson's Castle of Indolence. (The Clarendon Press, Oxford.) Bards. Pp. 110. 1s. 6d. Although, of course, primarily intended "for the use of schools," it will be well if the new edition wins other and older readers to a knowledge of James Thomson's poetry. Besides numerous notes, a glossary, and an introduction, Mr. Robertson's share of the volume includes a succinct biographical sketch of the poet.

**KIPLING, RUDYARD.** Barrack-Room Ballads. (Sheard and Co.) 4s. 10d.

Five of the best known of the admirable barrack-room ballads (1) "The Young British Soldier," (2) "Mandalay," (3) "Rute Marebin," (4) "Soldier, Soldier," and (5) "Fuzzy-Wuzzy" have been set to music by Mr. Gerald F. Cobb, with very great spirit and success. Especially vigorous are the first and third. The perhaps best known of all these ballads, "Tommy," has been set to music by Miss Mary E. Carnichael, and if the music has not the masculine setting that the essentially masculine subject demands, it has none the less an abundance of swing and is likely to prove very popular.

**SHUTTLEWORTH, REV. H. C.** The Place of Music in Public Worship. (Ediot St. Clk.) Cloth. Pp. 80. 2s.

The substance of the papers in this little volume originally appeared in the *Church Times*, but in the collected edition they have been rewritten and re-arranged, with considerable additions. Mr. Shuttleworth acknowledges the difficulty of keeping together a group of papers when the congregation is to take part in the singing. He endeavours to effect a compromise by suggesting that elaborate music had better be reserved for separate services, till such times as our congregations reach a higher level of musical culture.

**SYMONS, ARTHUR.** Silhouettes. (Elkin Mathews and John Lane.) Crown 8vo. Boards. Pp. 95. 5s. net.

There is a strange fitness in the coincidence which led Mr. Le Gallienne's charming "English Poems" and the present volume to be published on the same day. The volumes, indeed, are curiously alike—and unlike. Mr. Symons is entirely French in spirit, and is thoroughly saturated with the influence of Verlaine and of his school. Consequently, his verses are hardly likely to gain any very general approval, although there are few lovers of poetry who will not welcome them as full of promise and of performance. The best piece in the volume is "Jenny," which betrays a depth of sentiment and of sympathy which, somehow, we hardly expected from Mr. Symons. Other impressions which are among the best pieces are "After Sunset," "Rite in the Downs," and "London Nights." The book is wrongly named: the verses are too full of colour to depend upon a little in black and white.

**SYMONS, ARTHUR, LORD.** The Death of Enone, Akbar's Dream, and Other Poems. (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 111. 6s.

Well it is that the dead poet's latest work is in no way unworthy of his fame. The new volume, if it contains nothing very novel or very striking in thought or in spirit, has yet many pieces of very great beauty informed with the note of liberality in religion which has made Tennyson's poetry of so great a value in forming the spirit of the age. Among the poems is "Rufemenn Form" which appeared anonymously in the *Times* in 1859 and the authorship of which has been so much discussed.

**TINDLEY, J. CHARLES B. (Composr).** The Vale of Pearls. (J. and J. Hopkins.) Paper covers. Pp. 40. 2s. net.

A cantata for female voices, written by Mr. Edward Trenchard. The Vale of Pearls lies deep in the Carpathian Mountains, and has received its name from its having once formed the bed of a river, and from the fact that the waters which flowed over it have deposited shells there, some of them containing pearls. As the possession of one of these pearls is said to confer luck on its owner, the peasant maidens on certain occasions go to the valley to search for the hidden treasure, which is supposed to be guarded by a fairy who must be propitiated with song. The quest ends with the discovery of the first pearl. Mr. Tindley's music is rather sad and plaintive, but that does not in any way detract from the beauty of the *Andante Pastorale*, "A Summer Morning," or the sprightly "Over Mead and Mountain," and one or two other numbers.

**WATSON, WILLIAM (Editor).** Lyric Love. (Macmillan.) 16mo. Cloth. Pp. 238. 2s. 6d. net.

This is an anthology thoroughly worthy to take its place beside Professor Palgrave's "Golden Treasury." Compared with the two anthologies of love poems which have appeared these last two years it is as gold to dross: they were hack-work, pure and simple, and informed with but little critical spirit, while the present volume is a thoroughly responsible and thoughtful collection, from which the editor has carefully excluded what he deems to be the very best. In a short but admirable preface, Mr. Watson tells us of the principles which have guided his selection. From the Elizabethans he has chosen comparatively few lyrics, on the ground that although their verses were often of exceeding beauty, yet there is an unreasonableness about their love-making, and an air of make-believe about their lovers. From the cavalier period and from modern poetry he has chosen generously; living poets being particularly well represented. In fact, the book will be the standard anthology of English love poetry, and will entirely obviate the labours of others in the same field. The notes are wisely confined to the stating of the most necessary facts.

#### RELIGIOUS.

**ABRAHAM, W. H.** Studies of a Socialist Parson. (Andrews, Hull.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 220. 3s. 6d.

This is an earnest if somewhat amateurish book which deserves to be read by all interested in social questions. The author says that he uses the term Socialism simply as the opposite of Individualism, and that he does not assent to all the theories of the Democratic Socialists and the Fabian Society. His chief inspiration seems to have been drawn from the teaching of F. D. Maurice and of Charles Kingsley. "I want," he says, "something which will teach people the true Socialism of Christ." The headings of some of the chapters will best show the subjects of which he treats:—The Working Man Past and Present; Christian Socialism; The People, the Ruler, and the Priest; Friendly Societies; Trades Unions; Some Great Social Questions; God as a Present Force.

**CAIRNS, JOHN, D.D., LL.D.** Christ the Morning Star. (Hodder and Stroughton.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 365. 6s.

A selection, edited by his brothers, of the sermons written by the late Dr. Cairns during the last months of his life.

**DYKES, DR. J. OSWALD, M.A., and H. C. G. MOULE, M.A.** Preachers of the Age. (Sampson Low.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 2s. 6d. each volume. With portraits.

These two volumes of the "Preachers of the Age" series contain secret sermons by two very different, but equally well-known preachers. Dr. Dykes, having left the pulpit to occupy a professorial chair in the Theological College of the Presbyterian Church of England, welcomes this opportunity of securing a wider circulation



for his "Plain Words on Great Themes," now that he is no longer called upon to address a weekly congregation. The fifteen sermons here printed are fairly representative of the topics treated by him during his ministry; one of them we notice is called, in George Eliot's significant expression, "Other Worldliness." Mr. Maudslayi's volume is entitled "Christ in Art," being sermons from New Testament texts on various aspects of the glory and work of Christ. They are miscellaneous in character, some being parochial sermons, others sermons for college, chapel, or University Church. They are therefore representative of the style and theological views of the preacher. There are eighteen discourses, and as in the volume mentioned above, the book contains an admirable portrait of the preacher.

EDGAR, REV. R. MCCREYNE, A.M. *The Gospel of the Risen Saviour.* (T. and T. Clark, Edinburgh.) 8vo. Cloth. 37s. 6d. 1s. 6d.  
YOUNG, ROBERT. *Trophies from African Heathenism.* (Hodder and Stoughton.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 21s. 6d.  
A series of sketches of Africans who have been won over to the Christian faith by missionary enterprise, with one or two papers on subjects of kindred interest. A good map of South Africa adds to the volume's usefulness.

## REFERENCE BOOKS.

HOWARD, LADY CONSTANCE. *Everybody's Dinner Book.* (Henry and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 28s. 3s. 6d.  
The plan of the volume is very useful, and we wonder that it has not before occurred to one or other of the author's innumerable volumes of culinary lore. Its object is to give recipes for dinners suited to all purses, and ranging in price from one to ten shillings a head. Twenty different dinners are planned at a shilling, twenty at two, and so on; the aim being to give a maximum of quality at a minimum of price.  
London University Guide, 1892-1893. (W. B. Clive and Co., 13, Booksellers Row, Strand.) Cloth. 3s. 2d.

While the candidate for a degree at Oxford or Cambridge has to be a male and reside within the precincts of the University for a prescribed time, the London University makes no distinction with regard to the sex of the students, nor does it lay down regulations as to the locality in which the students should do their work. Its mission is to plan courses of study and to give assurances that the subjects taken up have been pursued with industry and intelligence by students. The "Guide" and "Calendar" issued in connection with the University and good work of the Correspondence College give the history and constitution of the University, regulations for the various examinations, special subjects for 1893-94, the University curriculum, pass lists, particulars of the general method of work, &c. &c., while the *University Correspondent*, a mid-monthly, reprints examination papers and pass lists of the chief examinations in connection with the University.

STAFFE, BARONESS. *The Lady's Dressing-room.* (Cassell.) Crown 8vo. 3s. 6d. Translated by Lady Colin Campbell.  
A woman would probably derive a considerable amount of useful information from this book; a man can hardly be expected to see anything but amusement therein. The Baroness has apparently set down in writing the leading ideas that prevail in French fashionable circles upon the question how a lady may appear to the best advantage, and Lady Campbell has translated for the benefit of Englishwomen. The authoress does, indeed, pretend to have but one desire, that being to write for the sensible woman who is anxious only to preserve the love of the man of her heart, but at the same time she counsels the practising of little arts of allurements which many estimable women would regard as mere vanity and weakness.

## SCIENCE AND EDUCATION.

BIGG, C. SHERMAN, A.M.S. *The Practical Treatment of Cholera.* (Record Press, 37c, Strand.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. 5s. 1s.  
A simply written little book, this timely study of which may prevent much harm.

DAWSON, SIR J. W. *Modern Science in Bible Lands.* (Hodder and Stoughton.) Crown 8vo. Pp. 400. 6s. New and Revised Edition.  
This work is already well-known, but appears altogether from the pleasure which is derived from Sir William Dawson's popular style in dealing with scientific subjects, a special interest attaches to the publication of this new edition. Sir William, after a tour in Italy, Egypt, and Syria, the object of which was to make such a study of the geology and physical features of those countries as might throw fresh light on their history and on that of the Sacred Scriptures, published in 1888 the result of his investigations. In the interval which has elapsed, prolonged and determined assaults have been made upon the credibility of many parts of the Bible narrative; in the same interval, Sir Wm. Dawson has had the gratification of knowing that many of the anticipations which he was led to make in the 1888 Edition of his book have been fulfilled, and new evidences of the conclusions which he reached at that time have been unearthed by explorers. These new facts are duly noted in this new edition, and the book will be read with deep interest by all who may be perplexed by the destructive criticism of agnostic scientists.

LUDGE, OLIVER J. *Lightning Conductors and Lightning Guards.* (Whitaker.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 5s. 4d.  
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## TRAVEL, GEOGRAPHY, AND TOPOGRAPHY.

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Interesting sketches of Wythburn, a district rendered famous by Wordsworth's faithful description of it in his poem, "The Waggoner." Mr. Barber tells us of the "Nag's Head," where Wordsworth

Christopher North, and the Coleridges met to crack their jokes. Other items of special local interest are Mr. Barber's description of the Helm Wind, and above all his studies of the phenomena observable in the clouds, and splendid sunsets of the district.  
DE LA DANDY, DA. E. *Paraguay: The Land and the People, Natural Wealth and Commercial Capabilities.* (Phillip.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 230. 4s. 6d.

A translation, edited by Mr. E. G. Ravenstein, and intended to fill the blank caused by the fact that there is no record book in the English language giving full and trustworthy information concerning this South American Republic. The volume is fully illustrated and has an excellent map.

GREENER, W. W. *The Breech-loader and How to Use It.* (Cassell.) Crown 8vo. Boards. Pp. 288. 2s.

A useful and popularly-written treatise, intended, we are told, not for experts, but for that numerous class of sportsmen who delight in a day's shooting, but have neither the time nor the means to make the sport a life study. The illustrations are both numerous and excellent.

LUCAS, JOSEPH (Editor). *Kalm's Account of his Visit to England on his way to America in 1748.* (Macmillan.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 483. 12s. net.

To a student of London life and history this is a very remarkable and valuable book, and even for the general reader it is interesting, as containing many quaint and curious facts which are not elsewhere accessible. Pehr Kalm was a Swedish professor of economy, who was commissioned by the Swedish Government to visit North America for purposes of observation. Both going and returning he visited England, and his account of what he saw far transcends any says Mr. Lucas, in completeness and accuracy of description any work of its age. Two curious maps of Chelsea and of Wanstead Manor as they were at the date of Kalm's visit, are very interesting; and the volume has a good index.

Missing Friends: *Being the Adventures of a Danish Emigrant in Queensland, 1871-1880.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 313. 5s.

The fourteenth volume of the "Adventure Series," containing the anonymous autobiography of a Danish emigrant who, dissatisfied with his father's treatment, fled in his twentieth year to Queensland, where his adventures were both numerous and interesting. It is thoughtfully readable.

MOCKLER-FERRYMAN, CAPTAIN A. F. *Up the Niger.* (Phillip.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 336. 16s.

The narrative of Major Claude Macdonald's mission to the Niger and Beune Rivers, West Africa, in which an attempt has been made to give an account of the last Government Mission to the Niger River. The volume is illustrated by a good portrait of Major Macdonald, several interesting reproductions of photographs, and a map; and it has, also, a chapter on Native Musical Instruments by Captain C. R. Day. The author in his preface briefly sums up the history of the opening up of the Niger River, and expresses a hope that his book "may attract again the public attention to regions which, half a century ago, were the 'rage' of Europe."

PENNELL, JOSEPH. *The Jew at Home.* (Heinemann.) Small 4to. Cloth. Pp. 130. 5s.

Mr. Pennell spent a summer and autumn among the Austrian and Russian Jews, and came to the conclusion that they "are the most contemptible specimens of humanity in Europe." But there is no sufficient reason why he should produce a book to tell us this opinion. He seems neither to have studied the subject socially or scientifically, but has simply noted a few general impressions. Mr. Pennell's illustrations are excellent, as might have been expected, but even they do not make us think that the book is in any way necessary—and, after all, we doubt whether the continental Jew can be quite as debased as Mr. Pennell would have us believe.

SCOTT, CLEMENT. *Over the Hills and Far Away.* (Eglington.) Paper Cover. Pp. 144. 1s.

Mr. Scott is always discovering delightful holiday haunts—and urging us to visit them. If one tramps abroad the beauties of some particular neighbourhood, one must expect to find the place spoiled by the cheap tripper and the cockney tourist. However, he writes very pleasantly of many places—Newquay, St. Ives, Scilly, Hayling, and the "Garden of Suffolk"—and the reader who is undecided as to where to spend his next holiday cannot do better than consult Mr. Scott's volume.

SLADEN, DOUGLAS. *The Japs at Home.* (Hutchinson.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 339. 15s.

If not the most observant or the most learned of recent writers upon Japan, Mr. Sladen is at least one of the most interesting. The chapters of which his book is composed evidently made their first appearance in the columns of some newspaper, and are consequently thoroughly light in tone. Using a kodak, Mr. Sladen was able to take many rapid pictures, which are here reproduced in line and by some successful photographic process. Not the least interesting chapters are those on Sir Edwin Arnold's life in Japan. A description, too, of the visit of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught is included.

The World-Wide Atlas of Modern Geography. (W. and A. K. Johnston.) Large 4to. Cloth. Pp. 194. 7s. 6d.

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A profusely illustrated volume, giving an account of some of the most remarkable and picturesque localities in Herefordshire, and containing much original information which includes many curious details of old-time folk-lore and of personal interest. A slight sketch is given of the county families, whose ancestral homes appear among the illustrations. Canon Phillott contributes an introduction.



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The Literature of the Future. Pierre Loti.  
The Primary the Pivot of Reform. D. D. Field.  
Sunday and the Columbian Exposition. Bishop H. C. Potter.  
Civil Service Reform.  
A Review of Two Administrations. L. B. Swift.  
A Decade of the Merit System. J. T. Doyle.  
An Effort towards Social Democracy: Hull House, Chicago. Jane Addams.  
The McKinley Act and the Cost of Living. N. W. Aldrich.  
The Republican Policy of Reciprocity. W. L. Willapp.

**Gentleman's Magazine.** (214, Piccadilly.)  
The Lord Protector's Master of the Horse:  
John Claypole. R. W. Ramsey.  
More Leaves from My Diary. P. Fitzgerald.

Amperzand. J. Hooper.  
The Old Astronomy. T. H. B. Graham.  
Famous Learns. H. J. Jennings.  
Some Italian Novelists of the Present Day. Mary Hargrave.

**Girl's Own Paper.** (56, Paternoster Row, E.C.) November. 6d.

A New Departure in Education; or, The Child: What Will She Become?  
On Brasses and Brass Rubbing. (Illus.) Gertrude Harraden.  
The Latest Ideas on Hygienic Clothing. (Illus.)

Wives and Daughters of the Royal House of Hanover—The Electress Sophia. Sarah Tytler.

New Serials:—  
"Little Miss Muffet," by Rosa Nouchette Carey.  
"The Little Girl in Grey," by Horace Townsend.

**Good Words.** (18, Tavistock Street.) November. 6d.

The Religion of Soldiers and Sailors. Rev. E. J. Hardy.

The Gulf of Corinth. (Illus.) Prof. Harrower.

After Dark in London. (Illus.) Rev. A. R. Buckland.

Work and Wages in Hotels and Restaurants. C. H. D'E. Leppington.

The Home of the Pitcher Plant. (Illus.) Miller Christy.

Mrs. Duncan Stewart. A. J. C. Hare.

Great Thoughts. (2, Raquet Court) November. 1d.

A New Serial, "The Last Sentence." Maxwell Gray.

The Fathoms of London Life. Arnold White.

Hisory in Fiction. J. B. Carille.

"Maxwell Gray." With Portrait.

Interviews with Dr. Clifford and Sir H. T. Wood. Raymond Blithwayt.

**Greater Britain.** (128, Palmerston Buildings, Old Broad Street.) 6d.

The Proposed Pan-Britannic and Anglo-Saxon Olympiad. J. A. Cooper.

Britannic Scholarships. Prof. H. Beare.

The Sentiment of Union, from a South African Point of View. Sir T. Shepstone.

Pan-Britannic Festival Ball. Pan-Britannic Navy. Lieut. Buller.

Britannic Confederation, from an Australian Point of View. W. P. Cullen, and M. Macfie.

**Harper's Magazine.** (45, Albemarle Street.) November. 1s.

The Holy Places of Islam. (Illus.) C. Dudley Warner.

Portrait of Mary E. Wilkins.

Nathaniel J. Wyeth and the Struggle for Oregon. With Portrait. Dr. J. A. Wyeth.

Along the Parisian Boulevards. (Illus.) Theo. Child.

The Designers of the World's Fair. With Portraits. F. D. Millet.

A Collection of Death-Masks.—III. L. Hutton.

The New Growth of St. Louis. J. Ralph.

Messenger and Ford. J. Russell Lowell.

George William Curtis.

**Homiletic Review.** (44, Fleet Street.) October. 1s.

The Historicity of the Gospels. Rev. Dr. Burrows.

Our Inheritance of Sacred Song. Prof. S. A. Murlin.

Church Confederation. Prof. G. R. Crooks.

The Christian Citizen. R. v. S. Schwarm.

**Household Words.** (12, St. Bride Street.) November. 6d.

Round London. Mr. Montagu Williams.

Idler. (214, Piccadilly.) November. 6d.

My First Book: "The Social Kaleidoscope." With Portraits and Illustrations. G. R. Sims.

The Doom of London. (Illus.) R. bert Barr.

Madeira. (Illus.) T. H. Chance.

**Illustrated Carpenter and Builder.** (313, Strand.) November. 6d.

The Downward System of Ventilation. S. Hurst Seager.

**Jewish Quarterly Review.** (271, Strand, W.C.) October. 3s.

The Derge of Cohelth. Rev. C. Taylor.

The Latest Researches on Philo of Alexandria. Dr. L. Cohn.

Further Notes on the Jews of Angevin, England. Joseph Jacobs.

Nachmanides. S. Schechter.

The Jews in the Works of the Church Fathers. S. Kraus.

**Journal of the Cork Historical and Archaeological Society.** Qrly. (10, Patrick Street, Cork.) October. 6d.

The Past History of the Diocese of Cork. Rev. P. Hurley.

**Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society.** Qrly. (Murray, Albemarle Street.) September 30. 3s. 6d.

Allotments and Small Holdings. Sir J. B. Lawes and J. H. Gilbert.

Vermion of the Farm. II. (Illus.) J. E. Harting.

The Warwick Meeting, 1892. With Plan. W. Fram.

Miscellaneous Implements at Warwick. (Illus.) T. H. Thursfield.

The Farm Prize Competition of 1892. With Plans. J. B. Ellis.

**Juridical Review.** Qrly. (13, Bell Yard Temple Bar.) October. 3s. 6d.

University Tests in Scotland. A. Taylor Innes.

Solidarity without Federation. M. Millerdith.

English Law Reform. A. W. Ren'ou.

Buil. J. C. Macdonald.

Lord Bramwell. G. H. Knott.

**Kindergarten Magazine.** (Woman's Temple, Chicago.) Oct. 20 cts.

Kindergarten and Public School. A. H. Heinemann.

**King's Own.** (48, Paternoster Row.) November. 6d.

Recent Outbreak of Sun Spots. Sir R. S. Ball.

A Visit to the Royal Mint. R. v. R. Shideler.

**Knowledge.** (328, High Holborn, W.C.) November. 6d.

The Disaster at St. Gervais. (Illus.) Sir Edw. Fry.

Rev. J. Michell. Astronomer and Geologist. J. R. Sutton.

The Movements in the Line of Sight of Stars and Nebulae. Miss A. M. Clerke.

The Oldest Mammals. (Illus.) R. Sytkler.

The New Geology. Rev. H. N. Hutchinson.

**Ladies' Home Journal.** (53, Imperial Buildings.) November. 10 cts.

My Father as I Recall Him. With Portraits. Mamie Dickens.

Edna Lyall at Home. (Illus.) F. Dolman.

The Personality of "Pansy." Mrs. F. Alden. With Portrait. D. C. Johnson.

**Leisure Hour.** (56, Paternoster Row, E.C.) November. 6d.

The People of Italy: How they Live, Think and Labour. (Illus.)

**A Bit of Old London.** (Illus.)

New Serial: "What Necessity Knows." L. Dougall.

**Library Review.** (23, Paternoster Square.) November. 6d.

The Dead Laureate. J. Cumming Walters.

**Lippincott's.** (45, Albemarle Street.) November. 1s.

The Sporting Editor. J. B. McCormick.

In a Gondola. (Illus.) Eden O. Kirk.

Cricket in the United States. (Illus.) G. S. Patterson.

Form to Driving. (Illus.) C. D. Hoglish.

Little Folks (Cassell and Co., Ludgate Hill.) November. 6d.

Stories about Crests, Mottoes, and Badges.

**London Quarterly Review.** (2, Castle Street, City Road.) October. 4s.

The Verney Manuscripts.

Niccolo Machiavelli.

The Bishop of Salisbury on the Holy Communion.

Is Christianity an Evolution?

An Englishman in Paris.

The Social Horizon.

Pitt and the Nationalities.

The Methodist Agitation of 1835.

**Longman's Magazine.** (39, Paternoster Row.) November. 6d.

Sport and Natural History on the Bottell River. N. Gamland. H. A. Bryden.

A Plea for Thirty-Shilling Pieces. Sir J. Evans.

A Gossip about Bala. T. Southwell.

**Lucifer.** (7, Duke Street, Adelphi.) October. 1s. 6d.

Life and Death. H. P. Blavatsky.

Simon Magus. Continued. G. R. S. Mead.

The Ganglionic Nervous System. Concluded. A. Wilder.

Two Objections to the T. S. Answered. W. H. Driffin.

Trans and Cis-Himalayan Schools of Occultism. A. N. S.

Death—and After? Any's Essay.

**Ludgate Monthly.** (1, Milre Court, Fleet Street.) November. 6d.

Eton College. (Illus.) S. C. Sargent.

Association Football. (Illus.) C. Bennett.

**Macmillan's** (29, Bedford Street Strand.) November. 1s.

Bindon Hill. W. W. Fowler.

An Old French Printer. Robert Estienne.

H. C. Macdowall.

The Story of a Free Lance. Carmagnola.

Chas. Edwards.

The Two Foudroyants.

Rousseau's Theory of Education. A. E. Street.

The Death of Tennyson. Canon Ainger.

**Magazine of American History.** (743, Broadway, New York.) October. 50 cts.

Historic Homes and Landmarks. White Plains in the Revolution. (Illus.) Mrs. M. J. Lamb.

Columbus in Fiction. O. A. Bierstadt.

Relics of John Howard the Philanthropist. H. Edwards.

The Successful Novel of Fifty-six Years Ago. III.

Portrait of James II.

**Magazine of Christian Literature.** (Clintons Hall, A. for Place, New York.) October. 25 cts.

Presbyterian Deaconesses. Rev. G. W. Gilmer.

**Medical Magazine.** (4, King Street, Cheapside.) October. 2s. 6d.

The Scottish Universities and their Statistics. Sir W. Turner.

Hygienic Units. Dr. G. Vivian Poore.

Diseases of the Body Politic. Dr. C. A. Mercier.

Robert Bay's Theory of Epidemics. Dr. C. Creighton.

Men and Women of the Day. (78a, Great Queen Street.) November. 2s. 6d.

Photographs and Biographies of Mr. H. O. Cairns, Miss Meredith Elliott, and Sir James Ferguson.



- Methodist New Connexion Magazine.** (30, Furnival Street, Holborn, E.C.) November. 6d.  
Tennyson. J. L. Hookins.  
Missionary Life in China. G. E. Hartwell.
- Methodist Monthly.** (84, Ludgate Hill, E.C.) November. 3d.  
Science and Inebriety.
- Monist.** Qrlly. (17, Johnson's Court, Fleet Street.) October. 2s. 6d.  
Man's Glassy Essence. Charles S. Peirce.  
The Future of Thought in America. Prof. E. D. Cope.  
Mental Mummies. Dr. L. Oswald.  
The Nervous Ganglia of Insects. Dr. Alfred Binet.  
Hindu Monism: Who were its Authors, Priests, or Warriors? Prof. Richard Garbe.  
The Idea of Necessity: Its Basis and Its Scope. Dr. Paul Carus.  
Recent Evolutionary Studies in Germany. Carus Sterne.
- Month.** (48, South Street, Grosvenor Square.) November. 2s.  
Ernest Renan. J. Colclough.  
The Catholic Conference, 1892.  
Stanford Dictionary of Anglicised Words and Phrases. Herbert Thurston.  
A Lesson from the Skies, on Universal Benevolence. George Tyrrell.  
Asses, Wild and Tame. M. Bell.
- Monthly Packet.** (31, Bedford Street, Strand.) November. 1s.  
Six Studies in Italian Literature. F. J. Scoll.  
Medicine as a Profession for Women.  
Care of Insane Patients.  
Culloch. C. M. Yonge.
- National Magazine of India.** (32, Kali Dass Singhee's Lane, Calcutta.) Aug.  
The Industrial History of India.
- National Review.** (13, Waterloo Place.) November. 2s. 6d.  
Constitutional Revision. Marquis of Salisbury.  
M. Renan and Christianity. R. H. Hutton.  
Free Trade a Variable Expedient. Frederick Greenwood.  
The Controverted Question: Frederic Harrison and Prof. Huxley. W. Earl Hodgson.  
A Remonstrance with Mr. Jesse Collins—The Rural World. Lord Stanley of Alderley.  
The General Chapter of the Jesuits. R. S. Beauchamp.  
London Fog: A Scheme to Abolish it. B. H. Thwaites.  
A French Abbé of the Seventeenth Century: Abbé de Choisy. Lewis Latimer.  
Madagascar and Mauritius. Justice Conde Williams.
- Natural Science.** (Macmillan and Co.) November. 1s.  
Tennyson.  
The Evolution of Consciousness. C. Lloyd Morgan.  
The Evolution of Sharks' Teeth. (Illus.) A. Smith Woodward.  
The Falling of Leaves. A. B. Rendle.  
Norwich Castle as a Museum. H. Woodward.
- Nautical Magazine.** (28, Little Queen Street.) October. 1s.  
Personnel of the Merchant Service. W. C. Crutchley.  
British Sea Fisheries. R. Beynon.  
Round the World in Seventy Days.  
The Mercantile Shipbuilding of the World.
- New England Magazine.** (86, Federal Street, Boston.) October. 2s. 6d.  
Columbus and His Friends. I. B. Choate.  
The Azorian Province by the Sea. (Illus.) A. W. Eaton.
- The Whereabouts by Vinland.** With Map and Illustration. L. G. Power.  
In the Osage Glens. (Illus.) Lucy Larcom.  
The Republic of Venezuela. (Illus.) Don N. Bolet-Paraza.  
The City of Denver. (Illus.) T. Tonge.
- New Review.** (Paternoster R. w.) Nov. 1s.  
Tennyson. Edmund Gosse.  
Edmund Gosse and Herbert Paul.  
The New Departure in Ireland: Success or Failure? T. W. Russell.  
Petrie Papyri. Prof. J. P. Mahaffy.  
Sir Richard Burton: An Explanation and a Defence. Lady Burton.  
Presidential Election in United States. A. B. Hart.  
The Study of Dreams. F. Greenwood.  
Alien Immigration. C. E. Howard Vincent.  
Are Our Oarsmen Degenerate? R. C. Lehmann.
- Newbery House Magazine.** (Griffith Farran, Charing Cross Road.) Nov. 1s.  
A Layman's Recollections of the Church Movement in 1833.  
Peterborough—Past and Present. (Illus.) Rev. S. Phillips.  
The Intercession of Saints. Rev. W. M. Rodwell.  
Old Welsh Baby Songs. J. E. Humphreys.  
A Visit to the Queen's Camp, Madagascar. Archdeacon Cheswell.
- Nineteenth Century.** (Sampson Low, Peter Lane.) November. 2s. 6d.  
The Labour Question. J. Chamberlain.  
Some Recollections of Ernest Renan. Sir F. Pollock.  
The Ruin of the American Farmer. William Matland.  
A Northcountry Election. Mrs. Joceline Bagot.  
Railways in Native Indian States. Edward Dicey.  
The Art of Cooking. Col. A. Kennedy-Herbert (Wyvern).  
The Inns of Court as Schools of Law. Montague Crackanthorpe.  
A Picture of the Past. Mrs. Lynn Linton.  
The Morality of "Visitation": Victor Horsley, and Dr. Armand Ruffer.
- North American Review.** (5, Agar Street, Strand.) October. 5s. 6d.  
A Vindication of Home Rule. W. E. Gladstone.  
The Excise Law and the Saloons. Bishop Doane.  
The Real Issue in the Presidential Campaign. Senator Vest.  
The Buffalo Strike. Theodore Voorhees.  
Some Adventures of a Necromancer. Chevalier Herrmann.  
Business in Presidential Years. C. S. Smith.  
The Foreign Policy of England. H. Labouchere.  
The Hygiene of the Atmosphere. Prof. S. Lockwood.  
"London Society" and its Critics. Lady Jeune.  
The French Electoral System. M. Naquet and T. Stanton.  
Paramount Questions of the Campaign. Gov. Pennoyer.  
Safeguards Against the Cholera. Surgeon-General Walter Wyman, and others.  
The Ethics of Great Strikes. G. B. Walsh.  
Politics and the Weather. A. L. Lowell.  
A Tax on Taxes. M. A. De Wolfe Howe.  
Bismarck and the Emperor. J. H. Sears.
- Novel Review.** (23, Paternoster Row.) October. 6d.  
Miss Sergeant, and her "Story of a Penitent Soul." With Portrait. G. H. H-day.
- Egyptian Literature.** John Law.  
A Chat with Mr. Morley Roberts. With Portrait. R. Blair-Watts.  
Novels and Novel Reading: An Interview with Mr. Studd.
- Our Day.** (28, Beacon Street, Boston.) October. 2s. 6d.  
Sabbath Closing of the World's Fair. Rev. W. F. Crafts.  
The Latest and Over Attack on the American Board. Cyrus Hamlin.  
Whittier's Autobiography. With Portrait.  
Facts and Fancies of the Higher Criticism. J. Cook.
- Outing.** (170, Strand.) November. 6d.  
Yumi: The Japanese Long-Bow. (Illus.) R. G. Denig.  
Through Darkest America. (Illus.) T. White.  
Battles of the Football Season of 1891. (Illus.) Walter Camp.  
National Guard of New Jersey. (Illus.) Lieut. W. H. C. Brown.  
Around the World with Wheel and Camera. (Illus.) F. G. Leetz.
- Palestine Exploration Fund Quarterly Statement.** (24, Hanover Square) October. 2s. 6d.  
Annual Meeting.  
Letters from Herr Schick.  
Tell Amarna Tablets in the British Museum. W. St. C. Boswell.  
The Site of Calvary. Rev. J. E. Hansuer.  
The Maronites. F. J. Bliss.  
A Second Journey to Palmyra. Rev. G. E. Post.
- Philosophical Review.** (37, Bedford Street, Strand.) October. 7s. 6d.  
Psychogenesis. President J. Hill.  
The Problem of Epistemology. Prof. A. Seth.  
The Origin of Pleasure and Pain. Dr. H. Nichols.  
Reality and Idealism. F. C. S. Schiller.
- Phrenological Magazine.** (7, Imperial Arcade) Nov. 4d.  
Tennyson a Whittier. With Portraits.
- Poet-Lore.** (Gay and Bird, 27, King William Street.) October. 2s. 6d.  
Robert Browning as the Poet of Democracy. Prof. O. L. Triggs.  
Dante's Claim to Poetic Eminence. S. D. Davies.  
The Ethics of "As You Like it." C. A. Wurtzburg.  
The Essence of Goethe's "Faust." P. H. Ediles.  
A Study of Shakespeare's "Winter's Tale."
- Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.** (6, Sutton Street, B.) October. 2s.  
Charles H. Spurgeon. H. Woodcock.  
Ibsen's Social Dramas. J. D. T.  
The Uncanonical and Apocryphal Gospels. H. R. Bryant.  
The Spiritual Development of St. Paul. James Gilmour, of Mongolia. Omega.  
The Agricultural Labourer in Relation to Political and Religious Parties. S. Horton.  
Mansfield Summer School of Theology. H. Yoell.  
Evangelism, Old and New. H. J. Watson.  
"David Grieve." R. Hind.
- Quarterly Review.** (John Murray, Albemarle Street.) October. 6s.  
Sir Walter Raleigh.  
Ancient Sicily.  
The Equatorial Andes and Mountaineering.  
Home and Recent Discoveries.  
Dr. Johnson's Letters.  
The Development of Dress.  
Travelling Naturalists in the New World.  
Rapid Transit in London.  
Russia, India, and Afghanistan.  
The New Government.

**Quilver** (Casell.) November. 6d.  
Philanthropists in Parliament With  
Portraits.  
The Recreations of John Wesley (Illus.)  
J. C. Tildesley

**Regions Beyond** (9, Paternoster Row)  
September-October. 6d.  
The Congo Balolo Mission. With Map  
Dr. H. Guinness.  
China's Millions. Dr. W. Ashmore.  
Slave Shackles of To-Day: Christendom's  
Drink Traffic with Heathendom With  
Map. Lucy E. Guinness.

**Religious Review of Reviews.** (4,  
Catherine Street, Strand.) Oct. 6d.  
The Peace of the Church. Rev. Compton  
Reade.  
The Art of Reading. I. Canon Fleming.  
The Church Army in Foreign Service  
(Illus.)  
E. nest Renan. Rev. P. Waddington.

**Reliquary.** (23, Old Bailey.) October.  
1d. 6d.  
Medical Lavatories. C. C. Hodges.  
New Year's Presents Given to Henry  
VIII. in 1526.  
Columbus. Rev. A. Donovan.  
Ancient Woodwork. D. A. Walter.

**Review of the Churches.** (John  
Haddon, Salisbury Square.) Oct. 15. 6d  
The Bishop of Worcester. (Illus.)  
The Philanthropic Development of  
Paganism and Christianity Contrasted  
and Compared. Archdeacon Farrar.  
The Grindelwald Conference. (Illus.)

**Scots Magazine.** (Houlston and Sons,  
Paternoster Square.) November. 6d.  
Samuel Mackenzie. J. Innes-Ker Mac-  
kenzie.  
Scottish Trials for Witchcraft. F. M.  
Anderson.  
The Pan- Presbyterian Council. Rev. T.  
Somerville.  
Lord Tennyson. James Wilkie.

**Scottish Geographical Magazine.** (26,  
Cockspur Street.) October. 1s. 6d.  
A Journey through Lesser Tibet. Mrs.  
Bishop.  
A New Chart of the Currents of the  
North Atlantic and Meteorological  
Observations in the Atlantic. With  
Chart. Albert Prince of Monaco.  
The Tribes of Mashonaland and their  
Origin. J. T. Bent.  
The Ruined Temples of Mashonaland.  
(Illus.) R. M. W. Swan.

**Scottish Review.** Qrly. (26, Paternoster  
Square.) October. 4s.  
Scottish Heraldry. J. B. Paul.  
The Story of Mary Shelley. Annie Armit.  
Fortashire. J. H. Crawford.  
Fleming's History of Sicily. J. B. Bu. y.  
Scottish Origin of the Mermaid Myth.  
Arthur Grant.  
The Natural Basis of Speech. C. R.  
Conder.  
The Anthropological History of Europe.  
J. Beldoe.  
Kosuth and Klapka. Karl Blind.  
How the Scottish Union has Worked. J.  
Downie.

**Scribner's Magazine.** (Samson Low,  
Fetter Lane.) November. 1s.  
The Grand Canal at Venice. (Illus.)  
Henry James.  
Chicago's Part in the World's Fair.  
Franklin MacVeagh.  
Conversations and Opinions of Victor  
Hugo. With Portrait. Octave Uzanne.  
Races in Australia. (Illus.) Sidney  
Dickinson.

**Sponge and Sponges of the Florida Reef.**  
(Illus.) Kirk Munroe.

**Strand Magazine.** (Southampton Street.)  
October. 6d.  
A Visit to the Eddystone Lighthouse.  
(Illus.) F. G. Kitton.  
Portraits of Miss Maud Valerie White,  
Dr. Lennox Browne, Duc D'Aosta,  
Madame Trebelli, Arthur Roberts,  
and Victorien Sardou.  
Zig-zag Miscellanea at the Zoo. (Illus.) A.  
Morrison.  
Rev. J. E. C. Weldon (Illus.) Harry  
How.  
Types of English Beauty. (Illus.)

**Sunday at Home.** (58, Paternoster Row.)  
November. 6d.  
Life on Our Lightships. Rev. S. T.  
Treanor.  
The Moon of Ramadan. Lucy M. J.  
Garnett.  
A Group of Early Hymn-writers. Rev. S.  
G. Green.  
The Danish Greenland at Home. W.  
Gordon-Smythies.

**Sunday Magazine.** (16, Tavistock Street,  
W.C.) November. 6d.  
The Influence of Paganism upon  
Christianity. Archdeacon Farrar.  
The Venice of the East - Srinagar in  
Cashmere. (Illus.) E. C. Tait.  
A Day with a Diocesan Inspector. Rev.  
A. Thorold.  
John Greenleaf Whittier. Mary Harrison.  
Our Bible, How It has Come to Us.  
Canon Talbot.  
The Heroic in Missions. Rev. A. R.  
Buckland.  
New Serial: "The Family," by Evelyn  
Everett Green.

**Sylvia's Journal.** (Ward, Lock and Co.,  
Salisbury Square.) November. 6d.  
A Chat with Louise Chardier Moulton,  
With Portrait. Mrs. Candour.

**Temple Bar.** (8, New Burlington Street.)  
November. 1s.  
Washington Irving  
Oliver Cromwell as a Soldier.  
A Moslem Shrine, and a Funeral.  
Creasures of Transition.  
Among the Aleuts.

**Theatre.** (Stationer's Hall Court, E.C.)  
November. 1s.  
Portraits of Mr. Arthur Playfair and Miss  
Mabel Love.  
The Apotheosis of the Music Hall.  
Rudolf Dircks.  
"King Lear." A History of the Play.  
G. W. Dancy.

**Theosophist.** (7, Duke Street, Adelphi.)  
October. 2s.  
Varieties of African Magic. M. A.  
Korahon.

**United Service Magazine** (15, York St.,  
Covent Garden.) November. 2s.  
The French Naval Manoeuvres of 1892.  
Our Pressing Need: The Enlightenment  
of the Masses. Lt.-Col. H. Eldale.  
Novellists at Sea. W. Laird Clowes.  
Australia and the Empire. Captain J.  
Read.  
Naval Requirements for India.  
Mounted Infantry. Lieut.-Gen. Sir F.  
Middleton.  
Command of the Sea. Capt. J. F. Daniell.  
The Volunteers and the Empire. Lieut.  
C. W. Belairs.  
A Non-Commissioned Officer's Views on  
Army Reform. A. V. Palmer.  
Military Punishments - Ancient and  
Modern. James M. W.

**A Plea for a Railway to the Victoria  
Nyanza.** Dr. T. H. Parke.  
The Times and the Ordnance Survey.  
Lord Tennyson

**University Correspondent.** (13, Book-  
sellers' Row, Strand.) October 15. 2d.  
How Not to get a Teaching Engagement.  
The Matric. Syllabus - English  
Language. A. J. Wyatt.

**University Extension.** (Fifteenth and  
Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia.)  
October. 15 cts.  
University Extension in England.  
Harriet S. Blatch.  
New Openings.  
The Oxford Summer Meetings.

**Wesleyan Methodist Magazine.** (66,  
Paternoster Row, E.C.) November. 6d.  
Marmaduke Clark O'Brien.  
The Religious Teaching of Tennyson.  
Dora M. Jones.

**Westminster Review.** (37, Bedford St.)  
November. 2s. 6d.  
Mr. Conway's "Thomas Paine."  
The Financial Relations of England and  
Ireland. W. J. O'N. Daunt.  
The Parisian Street Urchin. Mary  
Negrepointe.  
The New University for London. J.  
Spencer Hill.  
The Sanctions of Morality in Their Rela-  
tion to Religious Life.  
Individualism. W. Scho ling.  
A New Union for Women. H. Morgan-  
Brown.  
The Recent Elections.

**Wilson's Photographic Magazine.**  
(853, Broadway, New York.) 30 cts.  
October 1.  
Photography Without a Lens. Mons. Ch.  
Gravier.  
Practical Photomicrography. A. F. S.  
Kent.  
Optical Glass. J. R. Gotz.  
October 15.  
Optical Glass. J. R. Gotz.  
Practical Photomicrography. Continued.

**Work.** (Casell and Co.) November. 6d.  
Carpentry for Boys.

**Young England.** (59, Ludgate Hill, E.C.)  
November. 3d.  
Some more or less Precious Stones. Dar-  
ley Dale.  
At School in Greenland. R. Reynon.

**Young Man.** (9, Paternoster Row.)  
November. 3d.  
Professor Fairbairn. With Portrait. D.  
B. Martin.  
Notes and Sketches Abroad. V. C. A.  
Berry.  
When I was a Young Man. With Por-  
trait. Rev. J. Munro Gibson.  
Books that have Moved Me: Mr. F. W.  
H. Myers's "St. Paul." W. J. Dawson.  
Is Amusement Devilish? Interview with  
with R. F. Horton.

**Young Woman.** (9, Paternoster Row.)  
November. 3d.  
Frances E. Willard. With Portrait. Dora  
M. Jones.  
The Ideal Woman. W. J. Dawson.  
An Interview with Mrs. Booth Clibborn.  
With Portrait. Miss M. A. Belloc.  
A Peep at the Cookery School. Illus.  
H. J. Barker.  
When Work is Over. II. Miss H. Fried-  
richs.  
Head ches.

## POETRY, MUSIC, AND ART.

## POETRY.

**Argosy.** November.  
The Harvest Now is Gathered In. Helen M. Burnside.  
**Art Journal.** November.  
A Burgundy Folk Song. (Illus.) E. F. Strang.  
**Atlanta.** November.  
My Lady's Coming. (Illus.) E. F. Strang.  
A Daisy. E. H. Hickox.  
The Violin-Player. (Illus.) V. Plair.  
The Last Gift. Meta Orrell.  
"Well Done, Calliope!" H. D. Rawnsley.  
Mortori Te Salutamus. (Tennyson) Mary Macleod.  
**Atlantic Monthly.** November.  
An English Masal. Lisette W. Reese.  
In Memory of John Greenleaf Whittier. Oliver Wendell Holmes.  
Whitier (Dying). Elizabeth S. Phelps.  
Four Quatrains. C. W. Coleman, Charlotte F. Bates, J. B. Tabb, E. M. Thomas.  
**Blackwood's Magazine.** November.  
Tennyson and "Cymbeline." Sir T. Marlar.  
Leaving Alworth. H. D. Rawnsley.  
**Californian Magazine.** October.  
Vocal n. (Illus.) A. T. Townsend.  
Slumber Song. Jean La Rue Bunnette.  
Morning. Geraldine Meyrick.  
**Catholic World.** October.  
The Chorus. R. H. Lathrop.  
The Cry of Humanity. J. Buckham.  
Isabella Regnault. M. A. Tucker.  
**Century Magazine.** November.  
Beyond the Limit. Maurice Thompson.  
Anemolia. T. Bailey Aldrich.  
The Poem Here at Home. J. W. Riley.  
Browning at Avalo. R. Underwood Johnson.  
G. P. Bradford. G. Bradford Barlett.  
**Cosmopolitan.** November.  
White Violets. (Illus.) Edgar Fawcett.  
Redwing. C. J. O'Malley.  
Sylvia. Margaret Crosby.  
Pompeii. Mary T. Higginson.  
The Nation. Charlotte P. Steason.  
To Wait Whittier. The Man. J. J. Platt.  
**Eastern and Western Review.** Nov.  
Tennyson. Madame R. L. Mijatovich.  
**Girl's Own Paper.** November.  
The Tea Girl. Sarah Doudney.  
In Hospital. E. Nesbit.  
**Good Words.** November.  
The Shepherdess. John Reid.  
All Saints. Sarah Doudney.  
**Idler.** November.  
A Fairy Song. (Illus.) E. Philpotts.  
**Leisure Hour.** November.  
Sonnet. E. Thorneycroft Fowler.  
**Library Review.** November.  
Alfred Tennyson. J. J. Britton.  
**Lippincott.** November.  
The Homeless Thoughts. Dora E. Goodale.  
Croydon at the Tryst. Frances Nathan.  
Mirage. Edith M. Thomas.  
**Longman's Magazine.** November.  
A Feast of '91. A. H. Besley.  
Sunset on Henna Cliff. Graham R. Tomson.  
**Magazine of Art.** November.  
November. (Illus.) A. C. Swinburne.  
**Monthly Packet.** November.  
Tennyson. C. R. Coleridge.  
**New England Magazine.** October.  
The Three Ships. (Illus.) E. S. Hubbard.  
A Harvest Song. C. E. Markham.  
The Ordeal. Madison Cawein.  
John Brown. W. H. Carroth.  
Mars. S. George Best.  
Vesper. Matins. Stuart Sterne.  
**Nineteenth Century.** November.  
Tennyson. Tributes by Prof. Huxley, F. W. H. Myers, Hon. R. Noel, P. T. Palgrave, A. de Vere, T. Watts, and J. Kn-wies.  
**Scots Magazine.** November.  
Tennyson. John Hagen.

**Scribner's Magazine.** November.  
Two Backgrounds. Edith Wharton.  
Villon. Francis B. Gumme.  
Betrothal.  
**Sunday at Home.** November.  
Trove of Grief. E. Nesbit.  
**Sunday Magazine.** November.  
Slave and Fris. Katharine Tynan.  
Nell. Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler.  
A Village Church. Jennette Fothergill.  
**Sylvia's Journal.** November.  
Autumn. Louise Chandler Moulton.  
Sea Wisdom. Graham R. Tomson.  
**Temple Bar.** November.  
Gone Away. C. Kitchen.  
Niagara. John Snedgrass.

## MUSIC.

**Atlanta.** November.  
Haydn and Mozart. Ernst Pauer.  
**Boston Musical Herald.** (151, Tremont Street, Boston). October. 10 cts.  
H. W. Wagner Composed. H. T. Finck.  
Music at the World's Fair. (Illus.) G. H. Wilson.  
**Century Magazine.** November.  
Autobiographical Notes. With Portrait. J. Massé et al.  
**Church Musician.** (11, Barleigh Street, Strand). October 15. 20.  
The Study of Gregorian Plain Song. II. J. March.  
Musical Education.  
Anthem:—"Come Unto H'm." H. Daney.  
**Etude.** (1704, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia). October. 15 cts.  
Rubinstein's Cycles of Seven Piano Recitals. W. Tappert.  
Piano Solos—"Remembrance." by A. Cipellone; and "In Trauer Stunde," by B. C. Klein.  
**Girl's Own Paper.** November.  
Louisa Pyne. With Portrait. R. Lamb.  
Song:—"Hidden Love," by Björnson.  
Music by Grieg.  
**Idler.** November.  
Rehearsing the Savoy Opera. (Illus.) G. B. Burgin.  
**Keyboard.** (22, Paternoster Row). November. 2d.  
Mozart's Romance in A Flat. Edited and Fingered by R. Kives.  
A Chat with Mr. Franklin Taylor. With Portrait.  
**Ladies' Home Journal.** November.  
The Girl with a Voice. Marie Roze.  
**Leader.** (226, Washington St., Boston). October. 1 dol. per ann.  
Talks on Tune. VIII. J. P. White.  
Madrigal: "The Interest of a Kiss." By Prof. F. N. Crouch.  
Piano Solo: Mazurka. By Müller.  
**Musical Herald.** (8, Warwick Lane). November. 2d.  
Dr. Ferry. With Portrait.  
Sir John Stainer on Music.  
Song: "The Maple Leaf for Ever." Alex. Muir.  
**Musical Messenger.** (141, West 54th St., Cincinnati). October. 15 cts.  
The Humoral Mode of Musical Notation. T. Harrison.  
Anthem: "Jubilate Deo," in F, by G. C. Hugg.  
**Musical Times.** (1, Berners Street, W.). November. 4d.  
Robert Franz.  
Beethoven's Sketch Books. Continued.  
J. S. Shedlock.  
Tennyson in Song.  
Music:—Four Christmas Carols, by J. Barnby and others.  
**Musical World.** (145, Wabash Avenue, Chicago). October. 15 cts.  
Mendelssohn's Piano Works. I. E. Liebling.  
Rubinstein at Home. With Portrait.  
Piano Solos: "Ballet Music," by E. Meyer-Helmund; "Chant Sans Paroles," by P. Tachikowsky.

**Organist's Quarterly Journal.** (7, Great Marlborough Street). October. 5s.  
"Moderato in G," by A. Parodi; "Two-Part Song," by E. T. Driffield; "Andantino in C Minor," and "Cantabile in A Flat," by D. Bellando; "A Prandial Fugue," by W. P. E.; and "March in D," by T. L. Clemens.  
**Strad.** (186, Fleet Street). November. 2d.  
W. H. Henley. With Portrait.  
The Technique of Violin Playing. Continued. C. Courvoisier.  
**Strand Magazine.** (Southampton Street). October. 6d.  
Song:—"Infinite Love." Maud V. White.  
**Sylvia's Journal.** November.  
The Wagner Festival at Bayreuth. (Illus.) Mrs. Wm. Sharp.  
**Werner's Voice Magazine.** (28, West Twenty-third Street, New York). October. 25 cts.  
The Qualifications Necessary to a Vocal Master. E. A. Ramonte.  
The Elocution of Singing. II. J. Williams.  
A New Conception of Action. R. I. Fulton.

## ART.

**Art Journal.** (26, Ivy Lane). Nov. 1s. 6d.  
Lord Mayor's Day. Photogravure after W. Logsdail.  
Mr. Logsdail and Lincoln. (Illus.) Recent Fashions in French Art. I. (Illus.) Marion Hepworth Dixon.  
Birmingham City Museum and Art Gallery. (Illus.) H. M. Cundall.  
Raphael's "Crucifixion." (Illus.) Birmingham School of Art. (Illus.) A. Vallance.  
The Mural Paintings at Marlborough House. M. Q. Holyoake.  
**Atlanta.** November.  
Michel Angelo. (Illus.) G. A. Storey.  
**Century Magazine.** November.  
Iza Rénin. (Illus.) Isabel F. Hapwood.  
**Chautauquan.** October.  
Paul Thumann. (Illus.) G. L. Cary.  
**Classical Picture Gallery.** (33, King Street, Covent Garden). November. 1s.  
Reproductions of "Madonna in Glory, with Saints and the Donor," by Fra Bartolomeo; "Judith," by Cristofano Allori; and ten others.  
**Cosmopolitan.** November.  
Art Schools of Paris.  
**Edinburgh Review.** October.  
Morelli's Italian Painters.  
**Fortnightly Review.** November.  
A Future School of English Art. Duke of Marlborough.  
The Woman's Art Exhibition in Paris.  
**Good Words.** November.  
Pictures and Print. J. Bell.  
**Magazine of Art.** (Cassell and Co., Ludgate Hill). October. 1s.  
"The Return." Photogravure after Marcus Stone.  
Drawings at the British Museum. (Illus.) Walter Armstrong.  
Art in its Relation to Industry. With Portrait. L. Alma-Tadema.  
The Leicester Corporation Art Gallery. (Illus.) S. J. Vicars.  
Originality in Pen Drawing and Design. With Portrait. Harry Furniss.  
The "Prix de Rome" at the Ecole des Beaux-Arts, Paris. (Illus.) A. V. Parminter.  
Titan's Summer Pilgrimage. (Illus.) Leader Scott.  
**Nineteenth Century.** November.  
When comes this Great Multitude of Painters? M. B. Huish.  
Michel Angelo. Mrs. Ross.  
**Scribner's Magazine.** November.  
French Art.—III. Realistic Painting. (Illus.) W. C. Brownell.



GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt. (Benziger, Einsiedeln, Switz.) 50 Pf. Heft I.

In a Sculptor's Workshop. (Illus.) F. Hochländer.  
The Folk-Play at Kralburg. H. Leher.  
The William Tell Monument at Altdorf. (Illus.) E. Müller.  
Stock Exchanges. F. Freidank.  
The Cuisine in England. Dr. A. Heine. Heft II.  
Man as an Automaton. T. Seelmann.  
The German Folk in their Songs. Dr. F. J. Holly.  
Heraldry. (Illus.) Dr. Weiss.  
Feathered Winter-Songsters. (Illus.) M. Stein.

Aus Allen Welttheilen. (Gustav Uhl, Leipzig.) 80 Pf. Oct.  
Italy. Continued. R. Neumann.  
The Columbus Celebrations.  
Eastern Europe Robber Romance. R. Bargoer.  
The Maldiv Islands and their Inhabitants. C. W. Roset.  
From Kimberley to Fort Salisbury in Mashonaland. H. Flügge.  
Belgrafe. (Illus.)  
International Communication. Dr. E. Strauburger.

Chorgesang. (Hans Licht, Leipzig.) 4 Mks. per half-year. October 1.

Dr. Immanuel Faust. With Portrait.  
On the Teaching of Singing in Schools. Max Arend.  
Choruses for Male Choirs:—"Frühlingsgrüsse," by T. Pfeiffer; "Anbetung Gottes," by M. Vogel. October 15.

The Teaching of Singing in Schools. Continued.  
The Vienna Musical Exhibition. O. Keller.

Daheim. (9, Poststrasse, Leipzig.) 2 Mks. per quarter. Oct. 8.  
Our Railways and their Field of Campaign. H. von Zobeltitz.  
Mansfeld and the Upper Röhlinger Lakes. (Illus.) W. Boraer. October 15.

Sport in German East Africa. (Illus.) Dr. H. Meyer. October 22.

Columbus. Poem by R. Fuchs.  
Columbus. (Illus.) Dr. F. Viole.  
The Berlin Exhibition of Household Appliances. H. von Zobeltitz.

Deutscher Hausschatz. (Fr. Pustet, Regensburg and New York.) 40 Pf. Heft I.

Rotten Financial Companies. F. Freidank.  
Epilepsy. Dr. L. Schmitz.  
Sketches from Karlsbad. (Illus.)  
The Gipsies and Knife-grinders of the Himmeling. Dr. F. K. Berlage.  
The Civilising Mission of England in India. Dr. E. Hardy.  
Bees and their Stomachs. J. Dackweiler.

Deutsche Revue. (60, Tauenzienstr., Breslau.) 6 Mks. per quarter.  
King Charles of Roumania. X.  
The Russo-French and the Triple Alliances in the Light of History. II.  
The Secrets of the Planet Mars. A. Schmidt.

Edward Lasker's Correspondence, 1873-71. VIII.

The Polish Revolution of 1833. II.  
The Partition of Africa. V. Lovett.  
Cameron.

Von Ranke's Workshop. XII. T. Wiedmann.  
Philosophy and Theology. F. Eberhart.  
The Age of Natural History. F. Bendt.

Deutsche Rundschau. (7, Lützowstr., Berlin.) 6 Mks. per quarter. Oct.  
The American Jubilee Celebrations. K. von Den Steinen.

Florence and Dante. Otto Hartwig.  
Mont Blanc. With Map. F. Günsfeldt.  
The Economic and Financial Outlook.  
Political Correspondence:—The Cholera, the New German Army Bill, Italy, etc.

Deutsche Worte. (VIII. Langeasse 15, Vienna.) 50 kr. October.  
The Moral Re-birth of America. L. Gronlund.  
Factory and Home Work for Women. Dr. Sophie Daszynska.  
Have Karl Marx's Theories been Overthrown? Dr. E. Uibing.  
The Nationalisation of the Medical Profession.

Die Gartenlaube. (Ernst Kell's Nachf., Leipzig.) 50 Pf. Heft II.  
The Glass Works of the Schillersee. (Illus.) A. Achleitner.  
William Lee, the Discoverer of the Loom. M. Little.  
The African Savannahs. (Illus.) Dr. Pechuet-Lôche.  
Our Home Birds. Continued. A. and K. Müller.  
Writers' Cramp. C. Falkenhorst.  
Health and the Growth of Cities. Dr. Fr. Dornblüth.  
Ancient American Civilisation. (Illus.)

Die Gesellschaft. (W. Friedrich, Leipzig.) 1 Mk. 30 Pf. October.  
Christendom, the State, and Socialism. Karl Bleibtreu.  
Adelbert Matkovsky. With Portrait. W. Arent.  
Poems by M. G. Conrad, Hans Fischer, D. von Liliencron, and others.  
Carbon as the Mover in Psychic Appearances. L. Mann.  
A Contribution to the Knowledge of the Origin of Anti-Semitism in Germany. M. R. von Stern.

Die Katholischen Missionen. (Herder, Freiburg.) 4 Mks. per annum. Nov.  
Columbus. Concluded. (Illus.)  
The Missions in Paraguay. Concluded.  
Twelve Hundred Miles in an Ox-Wagon. (Illus.) Concluded. Mgr. Proulx.

Konservative Monatsschrift. (E. Ungleich, Leipzig.) 3 Mks. per quarter. October.  
Religious Sects in Russia. Concluded. A. Brachmann.  
In Molke's Footsteps. C. Beyer.  
Columbus. H. Lendwehr.  
The Mission Question in our Protestantates.  
The Austin Nun, Katharina Emerich von Dülmen, 1774-1824. Dr. Riels.

Kritische Revue aus Oesterreich. (I. Schreyvogelstr., 3, Vienna.) 40 kr. October 1.

Parliamentary Candidates without a Programme.  
The Cholera as a Sanitary Inspector. F. W. Fort.  
Rudolph von Thiering. Dr. B. Münz.

Magazin für Litteratur. (Friedrichstr., 207, Berlin.) 40 Pf. October 1.

In the Days of My Literary Youth. P. K. Rosenger.  
Dramatic Impressions. Continued. B. Auerbach.  
Berlin as an Art Centre. II. C. Garlitt.  
Zola and his Works. October 8.

Old American Culture. Dr. P. Trachart.  
Wildenbruch's New Play "Bernhard von Weimar." H. von Bassow.  
Berlin as an Art Centre. Concluded. October 15.

Ernest Renan. G. Karples.  
News, Science and Literature. VI. A. Kerr.  
Dramatic Impressions. Continued. Alfred Tennyson. G. Duncan. October 22.

Columbus in the Drama. F. Mauthner.  
Ernest Renan. II. G. Karples.  
Dramatic Impressions. Continued.

Moderne Kunst. (Potzdamerstr., 88 Berlin.) 60 Pf. Heft I.  
An Excursion to Monte Carlo. (Illus.) F. Borchardt.  
German Students' Duelling Societies. (Illus.) R. Hesse.

Musikalische Blätter. (A. Michaelis, Heidelberg.) 1 Mk. per quarter. Oct.  
Thoughts on J. S. Bach, Dr. A. W. Ambros.  
The Characteristics of Musical Keys. A. Gathy.

Musikalische Rundschau. (I. Schreyvogelgasse, 3, Vienna.) 2 Mr. 50 Pf. p. r. quarter. October 1.

Italian Music in Vienna. October 15.  
Italian Music. Continued.  
"Gringore," Opera by V. Leon, music by I. Brüll. Max Graf.

Die Neue Zeit. (J. H. W. Dietz, Stuttgart.) 20 Pf. No. 1.

The Eleventh Anniversary of Die Neue Zeit.  
Historical Materialism. F. Engels.  
The English Trade Union Congress. E. Aveling. No. 2.

An International Congress on the Eight Hours Day. A. Bebel.  
Historical Materialism. Continued.  
On the Latest Inquiry into the Condition of the Rural Labourer. No. 3.

The Average Profit Rate and the Marx Law of Value. C. Schmidt.  
The Cholera. Dr. I. Zidek.  
A Reply to Nieuwenhuis. E. Bernstein. No. 4.

Cholera. Continued.  
Two Novels of Gerhart Hauptmann. No. 5.

The Condition of Labour in Australia. Max Schippel.  
Cholera. Concluded.  
State Socialism Again.

Nord und Süd. (Stiehnbusenstr., 2-3, Breslau.) 6 Mks. per quarter. October.  
Werner von Siemens. With Portrait. A. Kohut.

German Goldsmith Works of the Sixteenth Century. F. Luthmer.  
From the Posthumous Works of Henriette Herz. H. Hahn.  
Marshall Bazaine at the Battle of Gravelotte-St. Privat. G. Zorn.  
Baku. "The Niche of the Winds." B. Stern.

Preussische Jahrbücher. (G. Reimer, Berlin.) 1 Mk. 80 Pf. Oct. ber.  
The Poems of Michael Angelo. W. Lang.  
National Church, People's Church, Free Church! W. Faber.  
The Future of Courtesy. K. Erdmann.  
Socrates as a Politician. F. Kapp.  
Political Correspondence:—The King's Referendum in Belgium, Army Reform and Taxation Reform.

Schweizerische Rundschau. (A. Müller, Zurich.) 2 Mks. October.  
Peace and Reconciliations of War. Bertha von Suttner.  
The Fourth International Peace Congress at Berne. P. of W. Marousen.  
Burial and Cremation of the Dead among the Ancients. R. Löw.

Sphinx. (Kegan Paul, Charing Cross Road.) 2s. 3d. October.

Dr. Hubbe-Schleiden's Book on "The Theosophical View of the World" and Von Hartmann's "Philosophy of the Unknown." O. Pfäumer.  
Are We Re-incarnated? L. Hellenbach.  
The Immortality of Love according to Dr. Rademacher. Dr. J. Stinde.  
The Theory of Second Sight. Dr. C. de Prell.  
Let Us Love the Birds. E. Hallier.

- Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.** (Herder, Freiburg.) 10 Mks. 80 Pf. per annum. October 21.
- Blaise Pascal.** IX. W. Kreiten.
- The Idea of Justice in the Socialist Systems.** I. H. Pesc.
- The Dramatic Art of the Hindus.** A. Baumgartner.
- Darwinism in the Faculty of Peace.** I. K. Frick.
- Ueber Land und Meer.** (Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart.) 1 Mk. Heft 4.
- The Golden Wedding at Weimar.** With Portraits. Dr. J. Kürschner.
- Old and New Weimar.** (I. Ius.)
- Eisenach.** (I. Ius.) A. Trinius.
- Princess Anna Amalie, of Weimar.**
- Friendship.** W. Klüchbach.
- The Speed of Express Trains.** M. Margat.
- Sham Fighting and Military Manoeuvres.** (I. Ius.) E. von Wald-Ledwitz.
- Robert Walimier (St. Duboc.)** With Portrait. M. Necker.
- Tae Three Castles of Gleichen.** (I. Ius.)
- The Heads of the Vienna Exhibition.** With Portraits. Dr. J. Kürschner.
- Rapid Fire Extinguishing in Houses.** K. Stiehl.
- Home Colonisation.** Dr. G. Strehlike.
- Universum** (A. Hauschild, Dresden.) 50 Pf. Heft 4.
- Primitive Times in Germany.** C. Holstein.
- German and Foreign Art Trade.** G. Buss.
- The Golden Wedding at Saxe-Weimar.** With Portraits.
- An American Mode of Supplying Ice to Private Houses.** W. Berdow.
- Heft 5.**
- The Romister Heath and the Imperial Hunting Lodge.** (I. Ius.) Dr. K. E. Schmidt.
- Réaumur and Celsius Thermometers.** C. Krogh.
- Farming and Fore try in Germany.** T. Seckmann.
- Robert Zelle.** With Portrait.
- Vom Fels zum Meer.** (United Deutsche Verlagsgesellschaft, Stuttgart.) 1 Mk. Heft 2.
- The Public Festival at Cannstadt.** (I. Ius.) H. Oberthal.
- Tae Old and New Schools of Prussia.** II. J. B. Meyer.
- On the Banks of the Ganges.** (I. Ius.) H. Zöller.
- Vittorio Alfieri and the Countess of Albany.** E. Koppel.
- An Old Hanse-Town—Danzig.** (I. Ius.) A. Röckner.
- The Anniversary of the Discovery of America.** (I. Ius.) S. Ruge.
- Life During the Manoeuvres.** (I. Ius.) A. von Winterfeld.
- Heft 3.**
- Travelling Sketches on the Lehn.** (I. Ius.) K. Kollbach.
- Ballooning at the French Autumn Manoeuvres.** (I. Ius.) N. von Engelstadt.
- The Colour and the Fall of the Leaves in Autumn.** Dr. O. Goethief.
- Character Reading by the Hand.** (I. Ius.) O. Moret.
- The Folk-Pay at Meran.** (I. Ius.) Dr. D. Saul.
- In the Australian Bush.** (I. Ius.) Dr. K. E. Jung.
- Die Waffen Nieder!** (27, Postamtstr., Berlin.) 75 Pf. October 15.
- The Writing of History and Progress.** M. Adler.
- The Duty of the Press.** A. Berger.
- Lord Byron against War.** J. V. Wittmann.
- Westermann's Illustrierte Deutsche Monatshefte.** (Brunswick.) 4 Mks. per quarter. November.
- Emmā Pasha's Latest Diary in Letters to His Sister.** II. Portrait, Maps, and Illustrations.
- Caroline Louise, Princess of Weimar.** Continued. Lily von Keschmann.
- Pictures from Spain.** II. The Madrid Museum. (I. Ius.) Princess Marie Urussow.
- Friedrich Bodenstedt.** With Portrait. Adol' Stern.
- Lorenzo di Medici.** "Il Magnifico." Portraits and Illustrations. S. Münz.
- Old Itzstein.** R. von Gottschalt.
- Wiener Literatur Zeitung.** (I. Wollzeile 2, Vienna.) 25 Kr. Heft 10.
- A Girls' Gymnasium in Vienna.** Vivus.
- Literature and National Feeling.** Dr. T. Guntram-Schultze.
- The Intimate Letters of Stendhal.** E. Lepelletier.
- The Criticism of Poetry.** Dr. H. Sittenberger.
- Zur Guten Stunde.** (Potdamerstr., 88, Berlin.) Heft 1. 40 Pf.
- Hallbrunn.** (I. Ius.) H. Noé.
- Our Sun.** M. Gallenkamp.
- Behind Steel Bars: Sketches from the Zoological Gardens.** (I. Ius.) P. Dobert.
- In the Court Kitchen.** (I. Ius.) A. O. Klausmann.
- FRENCH MAGAZINES.**
- Annales de l'Ecole Libre des Sciences Politiques.** (108, Boulevard St. Germain, Paris.) 5 fr. October 15.
- Postal Unions.** Concluded. L. Poincard.
- The Auditing of Public Accounts in England.** V. Marcé.
- The Neutralisation of Switzerland.** Paven.
- The Finances of the War of 1796 to 1815.** Continued. S. de la Rupelle.
- The Aborigines of Tunis.** M. Caudel.
- The Recognition of the Monarchy of July.** Measure.
- F. Lepage. G. Alix.**
- Association Catholique.** (262, Boulevard St. Germain, Paris.) 2 fr. Oct. 15.
- On the Conquest of Liberty.** Marquis de La Tour du Pin Chamblay.
- Liberty during the Middle Ages.** Continued.
- Rural Banks in Alsace.** Continued.
- The Progress of Socialism in Germany.**
- Bibliothèque Universelle.** (18, King William Street, Strand.) 2 fr. 50 c. Oct.
- The Political Ideas of Dante.** E. Rod.
- Modern Superstitions.** A. de Villiac.
- Impressions of a Botanist in the Caucasus.** IV. E. Levier.
- On Moral Hygiene.** II. Dr. P. Ladame.
- Chroniques—Parisian, Italian, German, English, Swiss, Scientific and Political.**
- Chretien Evangelique.** (G. Bridel et Cie, Lausanne.) 1 fr. 50 c. Oct. 20.
- The Actual Conditions of the Christian Faith.** Continued. G. Fromm.
- Jesus Christ.** Concluded. J. Raymond.
- Adolphe Monod and Eugène Bersier.** Concluded. A. Watier.
- Entretiens Politiques et Littéraires.** (12, Passage Nolle, Paris.) 60 c. Oct.
- The Paris Commune.** II. M. Bakounine.
- Unpublished Poems by Jules Laforgue.** François Coppée. H. de Rognier.
- Initiation.** (58, Rue St. André-des-Arts, Paris.) 1 fr. October.
- Synthetic Chemistry.** (I. Ius.) F. C. Barlet.
- Electricity Produced by Living Beings.** Continued. Dr. Fugairon.
- The Ancient Religion of the Gauls.**
- Journal des Economistes.** (14, Rue Richelieu, Paris.) 3 fr. 50 c. October.
- The Parliamentary Work of the Chamber of Deputies.** A. Liesse.
- Tae New Customs Tariff in the Colonies.** A. Bouché de Belle.
- Insurance for the Loss of Profits in Consequence of a Fire.** E. Rochettin.
- Review of the Principle Economic Foreign Economic Publications.** Maurice Block.
- The Decrease in the French Population.** L. Roquet.
- Mr. Harrison and Mr. Cleveland.** A. Raffalovich.
- Meeting of the Society of Political Economy on October 5.**
- Lumière d'Orient.** (52, Avenue Kleber, Paris.) 50 c. October 20.
- The East judged by the West.** O. Houdas.
- Nouvelle Revue.** (18, King William Street, Strand.) 62 fr. yearly. October 1.
- The Victory of the Turpodes.** J. Da gène.
- Marshal MacMahon.** II. Commandant Grandin.
- Madame Blavatsky.** I. Mme. Vera Jelihovsky.
- The Museum Fund.** L. Bénédict.
- Dramatic Collaboration.** II. A. Chaudourne.
- October 15.**
- Marshal MacMahon.** III. Commandant Grandin.
- Unpublished Memoirs of Billaud Varenne.**
- A Papal Legate at the Court of Louis XIV.** I. Ote de Morny.
- The Co-operative Movement in Agriculture.** II. Ote de Roquigny.
- Madame Blavatsky.** II. Mme. Vera Jelihovsky.
- E nest Renan.** A. Albalat.
- Nouvelle Revue Internationale.** (23 Boulevard Poissonnière, Paris.) 50 fr. per annum. September 20.
- Gambetta as a Barrister.** Continued. A. Tournier.
- M. Bourgeois, the Minister of Public Instruction, at Royan.** G. Achille Fould.
- A Glimpse of the Turkish People.** Garabid Bey.
- Letter from the Pyrenees.** J. Le Teurtols.
- October 15.**
- The Social Peril in Russia.** A. Portier d'Arc.
- Gambetta as a Barrister.** Continued.
- The Centenary of Christopher Columbus.** H. Lyonnet.
- The Turkish People.** Continued. Garabid Bey.
- The Contemporary Historical and Literary Movement.** E. A-se.
- International Chronique.** Vicomte d'Albens.
- Reforme Sociale.** (54, Rue de Seine, Paris.) 1 fr. October 1.
- The Tax on Celibates.** M. Vanlaer.
- The Will of a XVIIIth Century Moralist—La Hoguette.** A. Balaun.
- Two Contemporary English Economists: Alfred Marshall and Charles Devas.** C. Jannet.
- The Society of Ancient Hospitaliers at Lyons.** J. B. Guise.
- October 16.**
- An Inquiry in Belgium into Salaries, Prices, and Labour Accounts.** A. Jullin.
- "Administrative Solidarity."** L. Fontaine.
- The Temperance Crusade and the Blue Cross Society.** Pastor Lenoir.
- A Type of Industrial Conciliation: H. Freese's Manufactory at Ballia.** E. Dubois.
- La Revue.** (3, Place de Valois, Paris.) 50 c. September—October.
- Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream."** H. Beque.
- Madame de Warens.** I. Léon Claretie.
- Ernest Renan.** H. Buffenoir.
- Revue d'Art Dramatique.** (44, Rue de Rennes, Paris.) 1 fr. 25 c. October 1.
- The Theatre at Paris from October 1, 1870, to December 31, 1871.** A. Soubies.
- Shakespeare.** L. Bazalgette.

October 16.  
**Madame Bartet, of the Comédie Française.** M. Vega.  
**Music and Pantomime.** P. Hugoumet.  
**Fellies, of the Palais Royal.** F. Gailpau.  
**Revue Bleue.** (Fisher Unwin, 11, Paternoster Square.) 60 c.  
 October 1.  
**The University Fête at Dublin.**  
**Literature and Science.** Concluded. G. Lanson.  
**The Renaissance in Burgundy, 1543.** J. Durandau.  
**The Fête of September 22nd.** H. Monin.  
 October 8.  
**Ernest Renan.** E. Faguet.  
**China.** Edmond Plauchut.  
**Talma at Bordeaux.** Unpublished Memoirs. M. Albert.  
 October 15.  
**The Essential Character of French Literature.** F. B. unetiere.  
**George Sand.** E. Grenier.  
**The Chicago Exhibition.** L. Claretie.  
 October 22.  
**The History of Literary Reputations.** P. Stapfer.  
**A Fortnight at Sainte Pelagie.** G. Bergeret.  
**Our Policy in South Algeria.** H. Pensa.  
**Revue des Deux Mondes.** (18, King William Street.) 62 fr. per annum.  
 October 1.  
**France under the First Restoration. I.—The Beginning of Louis XVIII.'s Reign.** H. Housaye.  
**A School of Arts and Crafts.** Vte. A. de Saporta.  
**The Relation of Sound and Colour.** A. Binet.  
**A Voyage of Discovery through American Society.** Th. Bentzo.  
**Horsemanship in France.** J. Musany.  
**Nietzsche and his Grievances against Modern Society.** G. Valbert.  
**The Friends of Bernardin de St. Pierre.** F. Brunetiere.  
 October 15.  
**Political Life in the United States.** C. de Varigny.  
**France under the First Restoration. II.—The Revival of Parties and the Ministry of Marshal Soult.** H. Housaye.  
**The Lettres de Cachet, from Unpublished Documents.** F. Fauck-Brentano.  
**Eighteenth Century Studies. I.—The Growth of the Idea of Progress.** F. Brunetiere.  
**Notes on the Lower Vivarais.** II. Vte. de Vogüé.  
**Revue Encyclopedique.** (17, Rue Montparnasse, Paris.) 1 fr.  
 October 1.  
**The Le Sage Fêtes.** (Illus.) L. Claretie.  
**The Epochs of the French Theatre: M. Brunetiere at the Odéon, 1891-1893.** A. Chabrier.  
**Léon Cladel. With Portrait.** H. Cas'els.  
**France in Africa.** (Illus.) G. Offémont.  
**The Papers of M. Thouvenel.** With Portrait. A. Gauvain.  
**Criminal Anthropology.** (Illus.) Dr. P. Sollier.  
**Irrigation in India.** (Illus.) G. Dumont.  
**The Valmy Centenary.** (Illus.) J. Grand Carteret.  
 October 15.  
**The Movement of Decorative Art.** (Illus.) R. Marx.  
**A. Milnes's History of the United States.** (Illus.) A. Gauvain.  
**The Anatomy and Morphology of Plants.** (Illus.) H. Coupin.  
**Man in Nature.** (Illus.) E. Bordag.  
**Cholera in Caricature.** J. Grand Carteret.  
**Renan in Caricature.** J. Grand Carteret.  
**Revue de Famille.** (8, Rue de la Chaussée D'Antin, Paris.) 1 fr. 50 c.  
 October 1.  
**Reminiscences of Louis Harmel.** Jules Simon.

**The Pamirs: Russia and England in Asia.** With Map.  
**Adrienne Lecouvreur.** III. G. Larroumet.  
**Asia and its Neighbourhood.** E. Koif.  
 October 15.  
**Louis Harmel.** Continued.  
**Strikes in the United States: Homestead, Cour d'Alene, etc.** A. Gigot.  
**The Camorra and the Mafia in the Sicilies.**  
**Some Objects of Feminine C. quetry.** L. Rog-r-Mies.  
**The Two Parts of Eternity in the History of the Church.** C. Benoist.  
**The Playthings of Sovereigns.**  
**Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies.** (1, Place d'Étole, Paris.) 1 fr. 50 c.  
 October 1.  
**The Future and Present Resources of the Malay Peninsula.** A. Fauvet.  
**The Dahomey Question.** A. Nogues.  
**The Arab Rising in the Congo State.**  
 October 15.  
**Operations at Dahomy.**  
**The March of the Cholera Epidemic.** L. Radigue.  
**The Malay Peninsula.** Continued.  
**Expeditions on the Congo.** With Map.  
**Revue Générale.** (28, Orchard Street, London.) 12 fr. per annum. October.  
**The Memoirs of Marshal Macdonald.** A. de Hider.  
**Memoirs de Staal-Delaunay.** Concluded. E. Maucel.  
**Rama in Bosnia.** Concluded. A. Bordeaux.  
**Some Works on the Revolution.** C. de Ricault d'Héricault.  
**Literary Impressions — Lamartine.** F. Vanden Bosch.  
**The Latest Catholic International Scientific Congress.** A. Grafé.  
**The Salon at Ghent.** G. Kaiser.  
**Revue de l'Hypnotisme.** (170, Rue St Antoine, Paris.) 75 c. October.  
**The Principles of Psycho-Therapeutics.** Dr. Van Eeden.  
**The Hypnotic Section of the International Congress of Experimental Psychology.**  
**Revue du Monde Catholique.** (46, Rue Lafayette, Paris.) 2 fr. 50 c. October.  
**The Catholic Labour Society of "Notre Dame de l'Usine" at Harmelville.** H. Desportes.  
**The Pamir Question.** A. du Courneau.  
**The Separation of Church and State in France.** Concluded. Y. des Bruyères.  
**The Roman Catholics of Germany.** J. de Roehay.  
**Revue Philosophique.** (108, Boulevard St. Germain, Paris.) 3 fr. October.  
**Study of the Mental Representations of Musical Sounds and Symbols.** Dr. Brzhez.  
**The Development of the Will.** Concluded. A. Fouldes.  
**The Pedagogical Movement.** E. Blum.  
**On Modern Mysticism.** C. Richet.  
**Revue Scientifique.** (Fisher Unwin Paternoster Square.) 60 c.  
 October 1.  
**How Races Transform their Civilization and their Arts.** G. Le Bon.  
**The Observation of the Moon at a Short Distance.** C. Tréplé.  
**Incubators in Egypt.** P. Devaux.  
 October 8.  
**European Progress in Morocco.** A. Le Châtellier.  
**The International Congress of Zoology at Moscow.** J. de Guerne.  
**The Representation of Colours.** P. Souriau.  
 October 15.  
**Criminal Anthropology at the Brussels Congress.** M. Legrain.  
**Submarine Boats.** L. de Djéri.  
 October 22.  
**The Planet Mars.** (Illus.) Norman Lockyer.

**The Origin of the Arts in India.** G. Le Bon.  
**Revue Socialiste.** (10, Rue Chabanais, Paris.) 1 fr. 50 c. October.  
**Trade Unionism in England.** G. Ghisler.  
**The Revolution of the Future.** Concluded. H. Aimel.  
**"La Débauche."** R. Bernier.  
**The Limitation of Hours of Labour in Belgium.** E. Vandervelde.  
**Justice and the Economic Order.** Frablan.  
**The Social Question before the Elected Bodies.** A. Delon.  
**Université Catholique.** (28, Orchard Street.) 20 fr. per annum. October 15.  
**The Inner Life of St. Catherine of Sienna.** F. Vernet.  
**M. Frayssinous and Apocryphal Spiritualism.** C. Denis.  
**Immortalism after H's Fall.** A. Ricard.  
**The Abbé Guérol.** A. Devaux.  
**Review of the Holy Scriptures.** H. Jacquier.  
  
**ITALIAN.**  
**Civiltà Cattolica.** (8, Via Celsa, Rome.) 25 fr. yearly. October 1.  
**Patriotism in Italy.**  
**Modern Civilisation, Science, and Criminals.**  
 October 15.  
**The Columbian Pageant at Grisa.**  
**The French Republic and its Legislation.**  
**The Hittites and their Migrations.**  
**Nuova Antologia.** (46, Via del Corso, Rome.) 46 fr. yearly. October 1.  
**Venetian Artists in the Marches.** Giulio Cantalamersa.  
**Italian Life as Represented by a Sixteenth Century Novelist.** Ernesta Masi.  
**The Banking Question in England.** G. H. Salerno.  
**Trenzio Mamiani in Exile.** T. Casini.  
**The Spanish Character.** Mantigazza.  
 October 16.  
**Lord Tennyson.** Enrico Nencioni.  
**A New Scheme of National Education.** A. Franchetti.  
**The Great Manœuvres of 1892 and their Critics.**  
**Italian Life according to a Sixteenth Century Novelist.** E. Masi.  
**Military Recollections.** L. Pullé.  
**La Rassegna.** (5, Via Satriano, Naples.) 2 fr. 50. September.  
**Ozone in Agriculture.** S. Zinno.  
**The Electric Works at Tivoli.** A. Vitale.  
**The New Spanish Civil Code.** S. d'Amelio.  
**The Question of the Wine Clause.** F. Marino.  
**The English Crisis, and Italian Policy in the Mediterranean.** "A Diplomatist."  
**Economics and Finance.** A. Argentino.  
**Rassegna Nazionale.** (2, Via della Pace, Florence.) 26 fr. yearly. October 1.  
**On a New Philosophic Work on Liberty.** G. Morando.  
**Cardinal Lavigerie and the French Republic.** A. A. di Pesaro.  
**The Living Organism considered in its Essence, and in its Origin.** R. Ferrini.  
**The Hexameron. Part III.** A. Stoppani.  
**On the Origin and Vicissitudes of the Temporal Power of the Popes.** G. Cassani.  
**Christopher Columbus. Drama in three Acts.** Luigi d'Isengard.  
 October 16.  
**Pietro Costa.** P. E. Castagnola.  
**Colours and Hygiene.** E. Gabba.  
**An Ambassador of Louis XIV. at Rome and Berlin.** V. d'Arisbo.  
**The Hexameron. III.** Continued. A. Stoppani.  
**Cardinal Lavigerie and the French Republic.** Continued. A. A. di Pesaro.  
**Ernest Renan.** G. Grabinski.



## SPANISH.

- L'Avenç.** (21, Ptaferrissa, Barcelona) 50 c. August.  
**Popular Anthropology.** IX. T. Valenti Vivó.  
**A Curious Catalan Custom:** "The Dance of Turrent." G. V. Montre.  
**Pyrænean Sketch.** J. Masó Torrento.  
**España Moderna.** (16, Cuesta de Santo Domingo, Madrid.) 12 reals. Oct. 15.  
**Columbus Literature.** J. L. Amaya.  
**Critical Summary of the Century.** C. F. Duro.  
**Political Survey of Europe.** Emilio Castelar.  
**La Miscelanea.** (O'Byrne and Leon, Cartagena.) 20 c. No. 11.  
**José Manuel Goenaga.**  
**The Madrid Career of a Journalist.** A. Banzarte Jugo.  
**Historical Studies in Columbia.** Tomas Hidalgo.  
**Bequer.** J. P. Franco.  
**Revista Contemporanea.** (17, Calle de Pizarro, Madrid.) 2 pesetas. Sept. 30.  
**Popular Music in the Philippine Islands.** M. Walls y Merino.  
**Regionalism in Galicia.** Continued. L. Pedreira.  
**Literary History in Spain.** Concluded. C. M. Garcia.  
**Forms of Government.** Continued. D. Iern.  
**Official Statistics in Spain.** Diego Paez.

## DUTCH.

- Elsevier's Geillustreerd Maandschrift.** (Luzac and Co., 46, Great Russell Street.) 1s. 8d. October.  
**Carol Storn van's Gravesande.** (Illus. Causerie.) E. Wesly.  
**Professor Opzoomer.** Dr. Jan ten Brink.  
**De Gids.** (Luzac and Co.) 3s. October.  
**The Summer Vacation.** Prof. A. Pierson.  
**An Austrian Diplomat.** (Ludwig, Fürst Stahrenberg.) W. H. de Beaufort.  
**Seneca the Tragedian.** I. Dr. H. J. Polak.  
**A Fest val at Bultenzorg.** Prof. Oudemans.  
**Tijdschrift voor het Finnenlandsch Bestuur.** (G. Kolff and Co., Batavia.) Part 7.  
**Ground Renis.**  
**How the Native Census is taken in Java and Madura.** W. Bergama.  
**Federal Tenures in the Netherlands.** K. F. Holle.  
**Bagi (Sumatra) Superstitions.** G. Harribman.  
**Vragen des Tijds.** (Luzac and Co.) 1s. 6d.  
**Profit-sharing.** J. C. Van Mar en.  
**Coal and the Fuel of the Future.** Dr. Snijders.  
**Elementary Training in Agriculture.** A. R. nwerda.

## SCANDINAVIAN.

- Dagny.** (Fredrika-Bremer Society, Stockholm.) Yearly subscription, 4 kr. No. 6.  
**Fredrika Linnell.** Esselde.  
**A Protest Against the Unnamed Author of "Woman's Social Life."** Esselde.  
**American Women's Clubs.** Cecilia Waern.  
**Mrs. Emily Crawford.** Hugo Vallentin.  
**The Swedish Women's Participation in the World's Fair.**  
**Communications from the Fredrika-Bremer Society.**  
**Danskeren.** (Fr. Jungersen, Fr. Nygård and L. Schröder, Kolding.) Yearly subscription, 8 kr. October.  
**Diary notes on Grundtvig by Sigrid Ley.** Fredrik Nygård.  
**A Doctor's Debate.** H. F. Feilberg.  
**The Exploration of America in the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries.** S. N. Mouritzen.  
**The Scandinavian Sailors' Home in Calcutta.** L. Schröder.

- Hemat.** (Y.W.C.A., Stockholm.) Yearly subscription, 2 kr. October.  
**Seven German Ports.** Ellen Fries.  
**A Poem of the Middle Ages.** Wolfram von Eschenbach, and Reinmar von Zoeter.  
**From the Life of the Hindoo Woman.**  
**Idun.** (Frithiof Hellberg, Stockholm.) Yearly subscription, 8 kr.  
**No. 40 (250).**  
**The Other Side of the Matrimonial Advertisement Question.** C. M.  
**No. 41 (251).**  
**Marie Böhl.** With Portrait. Richard Bergström.  
**Womanliness and University Studies.** M. Schmidt.  
**Mrs. Columbus.**  
**No. 42 (252).**  
**Isabel's of Castile.** With Portrait. Emil Svensén.  
**The "Back-bison."** Rfrain Rosenius.  
**Water-colour Painting.** S. L.  
**No. 43 (253).**  
**Alfhild Agrell.** Au horses. With Portrait. Hellen Lindgren.  
**To Paint or Not to Paint.** Georg Norjensén.

**Nordisk Tidskrift.** (Litteratord Society, Stockholm.) Yearly subscription, 10 kr.  
**No. 5.**

- The Argentine: Emigration and Colonisation.** P. Vedel.  
**Lawsuit, Reforms in the North.** II. O. W. Stael v. n Holstein.  
**Russia Under the Reaction of the N. eber War.** Harald Hjarne.  
**Gold and Silver.** Hans Forsell.  
**Icelandic Literature in the Nineteenth Century.** Jon Stefansson.

**Ord och Bild.** (P. A. Norstedt and Soner, Stockholm.) Yearly Subscription, 10 ar.  
**September.**

- Columbus.** (Illus.) Emil Svensén.  
**The World's Fair at Chicago.** (Illus.) Karlaf G. Jersam.  
**A Swedish Art-industry.** (Illus.) E. G. Fo'cker.  
**A Swedish Statesman's Autobiography:** Reminiscences of L. de Geer. O. o v n Zweigberg.  
**Caroline Ostberg.** Portrait and Autograph.

**Santiden.** (Gerhard Gran, Bergen.) Yearly Subscription, 5 kr. September - October.

- Jonas Lie.** With Portrait.  
**Goethe and Charlotte von Stein.** Georg Brandes. With Portrait of G. B.  
**Gottfried Keller's Woman-characters:** Mrs. Laura Markholm. With Portrait.  
**Causeries in Mysticism.** O. a Hansson. With Portrait.

**The Queen of Sheba.** Knut Hamzén. With Portrait.

**Pater Coloma.** Arvéle R. rine.  
**Svensk Tidskrift.** (Frans von Schöelle, Upsala.) Yearly subscription, 10 kr.  
**Nos. 13 and 14.**

- The Old Testament as Instruction for Children.** L. H. A.  
**Modern Moral-sophistry.** J. A. Eklund.  
**Newer Unionist Literature.** Otto Varentus. II.

## MILITARY PERIODICALS.

## FRENCH.

- Journal des Sciences Militaires.** (30, Rue et Passage Dauphine, Paris.) Yearly subscription, 40 fr. September.  
**The Fight at Chailion and the Investment of Paris on the South by the Fifth Prussian and Second Bavarian Corps.**  
**A Few Observations on the Employment of Artillery in the Field.** Continued.  
**A Military Study of Tonkin.** Commandant Le Prince.  
**The Recruitment and Hygiene of the Army.** M. Boissonet.  
**October.**  
**The Strategy of the March.** General Lewal.

## O'ober.

- The Defence of a Place.** 7 Figs. Captain de Cugues.  
**Field Organisation of the Engine rs.**  
**Revue Maritime et Coloniale.** (30, Rue et Passage Dauphine, Paris.) Yearly subscription, 66 fr.  
**"Au Pays des Canaques": New Caledonia and its Inhabitants in 1890.**  
**Long Distance Aerial Voyages.** Continued. Leo Dex and Maurice Dibos.  
**The Beginnings of the French East Indies.**  
**"La Charente Maritime."**  
**Statistics of Wrecks and Casualties for the Year 1890.** Concluded.

**La Marine Française.** (11, Rue de Trévise, Paris.) Yearly, 30 fr.  
**A Revolution in Naval Artillery:** Short Guns and Pouché tite Shells. Rear-Admiral Révillère.  
**England's Position in the Mediterranean.** Reflectious a Genos.  
**The Red and Blue Squadrons.** J. Yorick.  
**Quick-Firing Guns and Commandant de Fraysses's Optical Sights.** Rear-Admiral Révillère.

## GERMANY.

**Internationale Revue über die Gesammten Armeen und Flotten.** (Verlag von Max Babelzzen, Rathenow.) 2s. 6d. October.

- German Armoured Capolas and French Infantry.** 28 Figs. Julius von Schütz.  
**The North Baltic Canal.**  
**Changes in the Hiding-Places and Training of German Cavalry.** Otto von Montelen.  
**Austria. The Armovars: Their Doings in Sicily and Subsequent Operations, 1829-1831.** Major-General C. von Souk ar.

**Jahrbuch für die Deutsche Armee und Marine.** (14, Monrenstrasse, Berlin.) Yearly subscription, 32s. October.

- Reminiscences of the Siege of Diedenhofen in November, 1870.**  
**The Role of Torpedoes in the Attack and Defence of Restricted Waters, viewed in the light of past occurrences.**  
**The Russian Empire in the Black Sea and the Eastern Question.** Otto Wachs.

**Neue Militärische Blätter.** (Dievenor a. d. Ostsee.) Qrly. 8s. October.  
**Outpost Service in the German, French, and Russian Armies.** Concluded.  
**The New Divisional Organisation of the Russian Fleet.**  
**Photogrammetry.** 5 Figs.  
**The French Steamship V. as a Opal.**  
**Balloon Voyages for Scientific Purposes.** Lieut.-Colonel Hörnes.

## ITALIAN.

- Rivista di Artiglieria e Genio.** (Tipografia Voshera Borio, Rome.) Yearly, 24 lire. September.  
**Military Bridging in the Armies of Europe.** 74 Figs. Major P. Spiccamela.  
**Tri-phonic Communication in Coast Batteries.** Lieutenant G. San Martino.  
**Proposed Modifications in the Harnessing of Artillery Horses.** 6 Figs. Captain C. de Dominici.

**Rivista Marittima.** (Tipografia del Senato, Rome.) Yearly, 20s. October.  
**The First Step in Nautical Science.** Continued. 12 Figs. E. Gelcich.  
**Compilation of the late Dr. William Froude, F.R.S., on the Resistance to the Motion of Ships.** 12 Figs. Continued. N. Soliani.

## SPANISH.

- Revista General de Marina.** (Calle de Alcala, 53, Madrid.) Half-yearly, 8s. September.  
**Suggested Alterations in the Training of Midshipmen.** Captain V. M. Concas.  
**Normand's System for Reducing the Vibrations of Vessels Driven at High Speed.**

## INDEX.

Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

Albe. Albemarle.	D.R. Dublin Review	J.R.C.I. Journal of the Royal	Phren. M. Phrenological Mag.
A.C.Q. American Catholic	E.W.R. Eastern and Western	Colonial Institute	P.L. Poet Lore
Quarterly Review	Review		P.R.R. Presbyterian and Re-
A.R. Andover Review	Econ. J. Economic Journal	K.O. King's Own	formed Review
A.A.P.S. Annals of the American	Econ. R. Economic Review	K. Knowledge	P.M.Q. Primitive Methodist
Academy of Political	E.R. Edinburgh Review	L.H. Leisure Hour	Quarterly Review
and Social Science	Ed.R.A. Educational Review,	Libr. Library	P.R.G.S. Proceedings of the
Ant. Antiquary	America	Libr.R. Library Review.	Quarterly Review of the
Arch. R. Architectural Record	Ed.R.L. Educational Review,	Lipp. Lippincott's Monthly	Royal Geographical
A. Arena	London	L.Q. London Quarterly	Society
Arg. Argosy	E.H. English Historical	Long. Longman's Magazine	Psy. R. Proceedings of the
Art J. Art Journal	Review	Luc. Lucifer	Society for Psychological
As. Asclepiad	E.L. English Illustrated	Lud. M. Ludgate Monthly	Research
A.Q. Asiatic Quarterly	Magazine	Ly. Lyceum	Q.J.Econ. Quarterly Journal of
Atla. Atlanta	Ex. Expositor	Mac. Macmillan's Magazine	Economics
A.M. Atlantic Monthly	F.L. Folk-Lore	M.A.H. Magazine of American	Q. Quarterly Review
Au. Author	F.R. Fortnightly Review	History	Quiver
Bank. Bankers' Magazine	F. Forum	M. Art. Magazine of Art	Rel. Reliquary
Bel. M. Belford's Monthly and	Fr. L. Frank Leslie's Popular	Man. Q. Manchester Quarterly	R.C. Review of the Churches
Democratic Review	Monthly	M.E. Merry England	Sc. A. Science and Art
Black. Blackwood's Magazine	G.M. Gentleman's Magazine	Mind. Mind	Scots Scots Magazine
B.T.J. Board of Trade Journal	G.O.P. Girl's Own Paper	Mis. R. Missionary Review of	Scot G.M. Scottish Geographical
Bkman. Bookman	G.W. Good Words	the World	Magazine
C.I.M. Californian Illustrated	G.E. Greater Britain	Mon. Monist	Scot. R. Scottish Review
Magazine	Harp. Harper's Magazine	Month. Month	Scrib. Scribner's Magazine
C.F.M. Cassell's Family Magazine	Help. Help	M.P. Monthly Packet	Shake. Shakespeareana
C.S.J. Cassell's Saturday Journal	Hom. R. Homiletic Review	Nat. R. National Review	Str. Strand
C.W. Catholic World	I. Idler	N.Sc. Natural Science	Sun. H. Sunday at Home
C.M. Century Magazine	I.J.E. International Journal of	N.N. Nature Notes	Sun. M. Sunday Magazine
C.J. Chambers's Journal	R. Ethics	N.E.M. New England Magazine	T.B. Temple Bar
Char. R. Charities Review	I.R. Investors' Review.	New R. New Review	Th. Theatre
Chaut. Chautauquan	Ir. E.R. Irish Ecclesiastical	N.H. Newbury House Maga-	Think. Thinker
Ch. Mis. I. Church Missionary In-	Record	zine	U.S.M. United Service
telligence and Record	Ir. M. Irish Monthly	N.C. Nineteenth Century	Magazine
Ch. Q. Church Quarterly	Jew. Q. Jewish Quarterly	N.A.R. North American Review	Vic. Victorian Magazine
C.R. Contemporary Review	J. Ed. Journal of Education	Nov. R. Novel Review	Wel. R. Welsh Review
C. Cornhill	J. Micro. Journal of Microscopy	O.D. Our Day	W.R. Westminster Review
Cos. Cosmopolitan	and Natural Science	O. Outing	Y.E. Young England
Crit. R. Critical Review	Jur. R. Juridical Review	P.E.F. Palestine Exploration	Y.M. Young Man
		Fund	Y.W. Young Woman

Acadian Province-by-the-Sea, A. W. Eaton on  
N.E.M. Oct

Aerial Navigation, J. P. Holland on, Cos.  
Nov

Africa:  
The Ethics of African Exploration, Dr. R. N.  
Cust on, A. Q. Oct

Trade Marks of the South African Republic,  
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- Shakespeare's Lady, I. G. Tompkins on, Chaut, Oct  
 Shakespeare and Bacon, H. Reed on, A. Oct  
 Shaw, Rev. Anna, Emma P. Scabury on, Chaut, Oct  
 Shelley, M. ry, Annie Armitt on, Scot R, Oct  
 Soerman, Gen. and Senator, Letters of, C. M. Nov  
 Shiboletta, C. S. Devas on, D. R., Oct  
 Slipping (see also contents of the *Nautical Magazine*):  
 Life on Our Lightships, by Rev S. T. Treanor, Sun H, Nov  
 Slilly: Ancient Slilly, Q. R, Oct  
 Sylvester II., Pope (Gerbert), R. Allen on, E. H, Oct  
 Sims, G. R., on H's First Book, "The Social Kaleidoscope," I, Nov  
 Socialism and the Social Question:  
 The Social Horizon, L. Q, Oct  
 Social Problems and their Solution, E. V. Neale on, Econ R, Oct  
 An Effort towards Social Democracy: Hull House, Chicago, Jane Addams on, F, Oct  
 Soldiers, see under Armies  
 Somerville, Mrs., L. H, Nov  
 Songs: Brit n F. la-Songs, T. Bacon on, A. M, Nov  
 Old Welsh Baby Songs, J. E. Humphreys on, N. H, Nov  
 Sotheman, B. H., Mildred Aldrich, on, Q, Oct  
 Spain: The Spanish Monarchy, W. Fitzpatrick on, D. R, Oct  
 Speech, Natural Basis of, C. R. Condor on, Scot R, Oct  
 Sterne at Home, C, Nov  
 Sponge and Sponges of the Florida Reef, K. Munroe on, Scrib, Nov  
 Spurgeon, Charles Haddon, H. Woolcock on, P. M. Q, Oct  
 Stewart, Mrs. Duncan, A. J. C. Hare on, G. W, Nov  
 Summer School of Theology at Mansfield College, H. Yooll on, P. M. Q, Oct  
 Sunday at the World's Fair, see under Chicago

## Temperance and the Liquor Traffic:

- A Plea for the Prohibition Party, by Rev. R. B. Barthlett, A, Oct  
 The Excise Law and the Saloons, Bishop Doane on, N. A. R, Oct  
 Tennyson, Lord (see also Contents of the *Bookman*), Black, Nov.; U. S. M, Nov  
 Portrait of, E. I, Nov  
 Edmund Gosse on, New R, Nov  
 Herbert Paul on, New R, Nov  
 R. Roberts and others (n. Bkman, Nov  
 J. C. Walters on, Libs. R, Nov  
 James Wilkie on, Scots, Nov  
 The Death of Tennyson, by Canon Alinger, Mac, Nov

## Theatres and the Drama:

- The Green Room of the Comédie Française, F. Hawkins on, E. I, Nov  
 Making Fortunes on the American Stage, by Mrs. Kendal, C. S. J, Nov  
 Famous Lear, by H. J. Jennings, G. M, Nov  
 Theology, see under Bible, etc., and Contents of the *Magazine of Christian Literature, Religious Reviews of Reviews, Expository Times, Clergyman's Magazine*  
 Theosophy, see Contents of *Lucifer*, and the *Theosophist*  
 Thought, Future of, in America, Prof. R. D. Cope on, Mon, Oct  
 Tibet: A Journey through Lesser Tibet, by Mrs. Bishop, Scot G. M, Oct  
 Trebell, Mdme., Portraits of, Str, Oct  
 Trepanning in Prehistoric Times, C, Nov  
 Turkey:  
 The Fall of Constantinople, A. Fortes on, Cos, Nov  
 Turkey To-day, by Ched. Mijatovich, E. W. R, Oct

## United States (see also under Race Problems):

- The Presidential Election, A. B. Hart on, New R, Nov  
 The Real Issue in the Presidential Campaign, Senator Vest on, N. A. R, Oct  
 Business in Presidential Years, C. S. Smith on, N. A. R, Oct  
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 The Two Programmes of 1892, A. M, Nov  
 Verbal Voting, Prof. J. J. McCook on, F, O. t  
 The Primary, the Pivot of Reform, by D. D. Field, F, Oct  
 The McKinley Act and the Cost of Living, N. W. Aldrich on, F, Oct  
 The Republican Policy of Reciprocity, W. L. Wilson on, F, Oct  
 Should the Number of the Federal House of Representatives be limited to its Present Number? by Hon. M. Brosius, A, Oct  
 Civil Service Reform:  
 A Review of Two Administrations, by L. B. Swift, F, Oct  
 A Decade of the Merit System, by J. P. Doyle, F, Oct  
 The Ruin of the American Farmer, W. Maitland on, N. C, Nov  
 Nathaniel J. Wyeth and the Struggle for Oregon, Dr. J. A. Wyeth on, Harp, Nov  
 Education for the Common People in the South, G. W. Cable on, Cos, Nov  
 Denver City, T. Tongue on, N. E. M, Oct  
 The Acadian Province-by-the-Sea, by A. W. Eaton, N. E. M, Oct  
 In the Ossipee Glens, by Lucy Larcom, N. E. M, Oct  
 White Plains in the Revolution, M. S. M. J. Lamb on, M. A. H, Oct

United States (see also under Race Problems):  
Through Darkest America, by T. White, O, Nov

## Universities:

- Democracy and Our Old Universities, J. King on, C. R, Nov  
 University Tests in Scotland, A. T. Innes on, Jur R, Oct  
 University Settlement in Whitechapel, T. H. Nunn on, Econ R, Oct

## Venezuela, Republic of, Don N. Bolet-Paraza on, N. E. M, Oct

## Venice: In a Gondola, by E. O. Kirk, Lipp, Nov

## The Grand Canal, Henry James on, Scrib, Nov

## Verney Memoirs, L. Q, Oct; E. R, Oct

## Vivisection:

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 Dr. A. Ruffer on, N. C, Nov  
 Volunteers and the Empire, by Lieut. C. W. Bellairs, U. S. M, Nov

## Ward, Mrs. Humphrey, and her book, "David Grieve," R. Hind on, P. M. Q, Oct

## Waterloo Revisited, by C. Edwards, E. W. R, Oct

## Weildon, Rev. J. E. C., H. How on, Str, Oct

## Wesley, John, Recreations of, J. C. Tildesley on, Q, Nov

## White, Miss M. V., Portrait of, Str, Oct

## Whittier, J. G.,

## His Autobiography, O. D, Oct

## Mary Harrison on, Sun M, Nov

## G. E. Woodberry on, A. M, Nov

## Wilkins, Mary E., Portrait of, Harp, Nov

## Willard, Frances E., Dora M. Jones on, Y. W, Nov

## Witchcraft:

## Scottish Trials for Witchcraft, F. M. Anderson on, Scots, Nov

Women (see also Contents of the *Engl shwoman's Review*):

## Women's Dress, see under Dress

## The Ideal Woman, by W. J. Dawson, Y. W, Nov

## A Picture of the Past, by Mrs. Lynn Linton, N. C, N. v

## Medicine as a Profession for Women, M. P, Nov

## The Insurrection of Women, by J. B. Bary, F. R, Nov

## World's Fair, see under Chicago

## Wyeth, Nathaniel, and the Struggle for Oregon, Dr. J. A. Wyeth on, Harp, Nov

## Zoological Gardens:

## Zig-Zig Miscellanea, by A. Morrison, Str,

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# ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL

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